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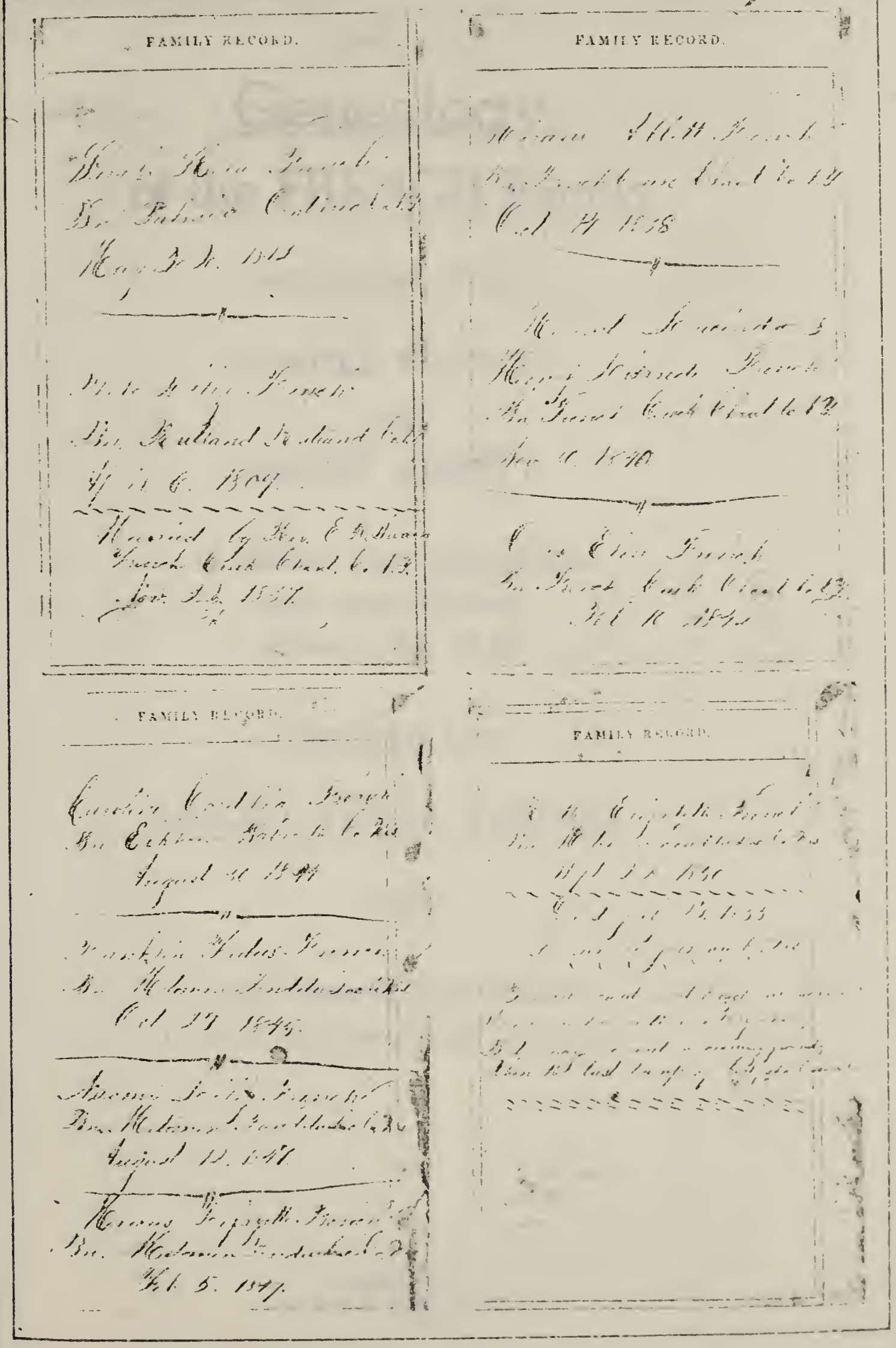
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A French Family Genealogy and History



FAMILY RECORD.

Hela French
Born Feb. 28, 1813

Phebe French
Born Aug. 11, 1817

Married by Rev. E. H. Chapin
Second Univ. Church, Oct. 12, 1837

FAMILY RECORD.

Samuel Hela French
Died Sept. 11, 1838

Samuel Hela French
Died Nov. 10, 1840

Phebe French
Died Feb. 11, 1854

FAMILY RECORD.

Caroline Cordelia French
Born Feb. 28, 1838

Frederick Hela French
Died Aug. 11, 1841

Samuel Hela French
Died Nov. 10, 1840

FAMILY RECORD.

Frederick Hela French
Died Aug. 11, 1841

Caroline Cordelia French
Died Feb. 11, 1854

PAGES FROM THE BIBLE OF SAMUEL HELA AND PHEBE FRENCH

# Genealogy
# of the FRENCH Family

BEGINNING WITH

SAMUEL FRENCH

AND

NAOMI ABBOTT

of Hollis, New Hampshire
who were married
January 18, 1810

THROUGH THE

ABBOTT-TUTILL LINEAGE

AND

The Name of FRENCH in
France, England, and America

Compiled, 1940
by Mida F. Doan, Donor

1628870

# PART I

## Samuel French
## Naomi Abbott
## and
## Descendants

# PART II

## Ancestry of Naomi Abbott
## and
## Addenda

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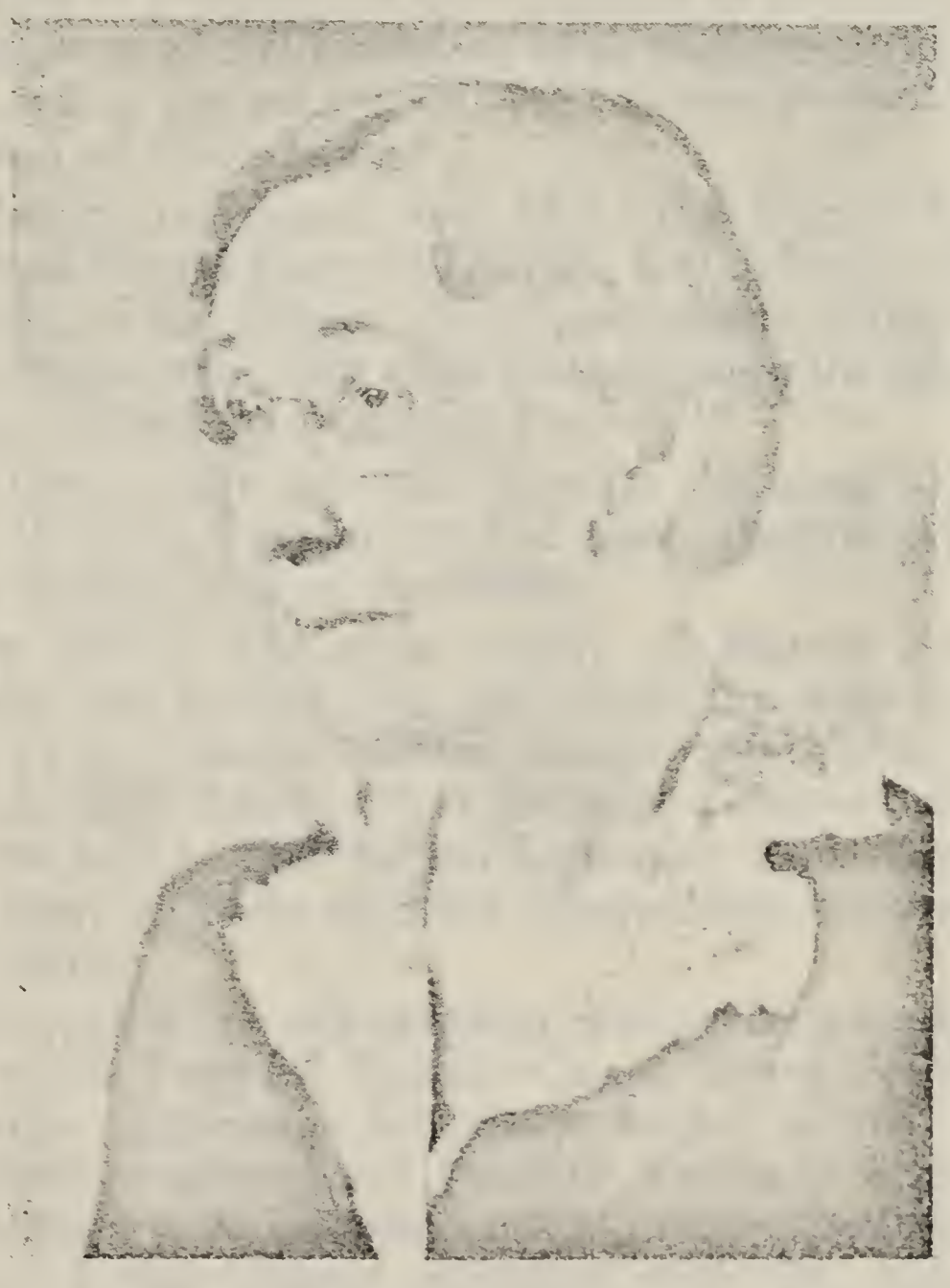
FRANKLIN FREDUS FRENCH

*this book is dedicated in loving memory*
*by his daughter*

PHEBE ALMIRA (MIDA) FRENCH DOAN

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor than silver or gold.

PROVERBS XXII:1



Mida F. Doan



## PREFACE

The wish to preserve the fine qualities of character, and the good name of our forebears, to us the FRENCH family cousins, and to the generations yet to come prompted the publication of this volume.

The thought originated when Mrs. Ethel Dunlap Mason, daughter of Naomi FRENCH Dunlap, sent to Iowa a manuscript copy of the Abbott-Tutill genealogies, showing the FRENCH connection with these lines, through the marriage of Naomi Abbott with Samuel FRENCH.

From time to time the desire to make this material available to all their descendants had been thought of, but nothing definite was accomplished.

In the fall of 1928, the family of Martha Ketman Abernathy and her husband Joe Abernathy were moving from Iowa to Georgia. Martha Ketman Abernathy being the daughter of Ada FRENCH Ketman, a FRENCH family picnic was held in their honor, September 24, at Renwick on the lawn of Susie FRENCH Martin and her husband Walter Martin.

At this picnic an organization was perfected which is known as the FRENCH FAMILY CLAN. It was decided to hold similar gatherings biennially. Mida FRENCH Doan was elected president, and Franklin FRENCH Ward was elected secretary. At the picnic of 1932, Orris Elon FRENCH of Renwick was elected president with Dr. Royal F. FRENCH of Marshalltown as secretary, a historian was added to the list of offices, and Mida FRENCH Doan of Humboldt was elected to that office. This crystallized the thought into action.

Since that time the historian has been gathering family data as she could. Checking and rechecking the material already in hand, and gathering a little additional here and

a little there, until this volume has been compiled and ready for distribution.

The Library of Congress at Washington, D. C., Newberry Library of Chicago, Boston Public Library, also Library of Vital Statistics of Boston, State Historical Records of New Hampshire, at Concord, New Hampshire, The Library of Rutland, Vermont, and Historical Library at Des Moines, Iowa, are among the places she has visited searching for material. Old cemeteries and old family Bibles have contributed their records. Old diaries have been read. Also a pilgrimage has been made to the old farm homestead in Chautauqua County in New York, where SAMUEL and NAOMI FRENCH were pioneers in the then wilderness of western New York and to the FRENCH homestead in Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin. She has written innumerable letters to libraries and historical societies, as well as to relatives.

Permission has been obtained from the Media Research Bureau for use of some of the material in "Name History" and "Heraldry Lore."

All the data which forms the records of the living generations has been contributed by the individual families, without whose cooperation and prompt response this work could not have been accomplished.

To all these and to Media Research Bureau deep appreciation is hereby expressed.

There doubtless will appear errors in this record. No genealogical work is free from them. Even in the volumes in libraries devoted to this work alone, corrections made by members of the family coming for copy, may be found. This is due to many causes. Inaccuracy in giving information, inaccuracy of copy—guesswork in reply to questions. Errors even creep into the keeping of family records.

As being the less complicated of any genealogical arrangement the "Shafter System" has been followed—giving every person whether married or unmarried the same careful attention.

The children of each head of a family are arranged in consecutive numerical numbers and are referred to by

generations and can be found by looking up the paragraph or page number in the index. As, for instance:

> Elon Orris[4], (the President of our Clan), paragraph 140, but appears first as number 123, in a list of his father's children. In paragraph 140, he is listed as follows: Elon Orris[4] (123) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1]).

The small figures at the right and above a name show the generation of the person from the first known settler in America. By this arrangement the oldest child of the family and their descendants have precedence.

The abbreviations used are those usually found in family histories: b. for "born," d. for "died," m. for "was married to." All who marry into the family will carry the numbers of their wives or their husbands, whichever the case may be.

MIDA F. DOAN, *Historian.*

Humboldt, Iowa, 1940.

# INTRODUCTION

## Why You Have a Family Name and What It Means To You

Primitive personal names doubtless originated soon after the invention of spoken language, although the date of their first use is lost in the darkness of ages preceding history. For thousands of years thereafter, first or given names were the only designations that men and women bore; and in the dawn of historic times, when the world was less crowded than it is today and every man knew his neighbor, one title of address was sufficient. Only gradually with the passing of the centuries and the increasing complexity of civilized society, did a need arise for more specific designations. While the roots of our system of family names may be traced back to early civilization, actually the hereditary surname as we know it today dates from a time scarcely earlier than nine hundred years ago.

A surname is a name added to a baptismal or Christian name for the purpose of making it more specific and to indicate family relationship or descent. Classified according to origin, most surnames fall into four general categories. The first class of surnames is formed by the given name of the sire; second, those arising from bodily or personal characteristics; third, those derived from locality or place of residence; and fourth, those derived from occupation. It is easier to understand the development of our institution of surnames if this clasification is kept in mind.

The third class of family names, and perhaps the largest of all, is that comprising local surnames—names derived from and originally designating the place of residence of the bearer. Such names were popular in France at an early date, and were introduced into England by the Normans,

many of whom were known by the titles of their estates. The surnames adopted by the nobility were largely of this type, being used with the particles *de*, *de la*, or *del*, meaning *of* or *of the*.

The name FRENCH, meaning "Ash Tree," belongs undoubtedly to this period, and to the third form of this classification. The French form of the name being *De Fraximus, De Frienge, Del la Freyne*, or *De la Fresney*, the place of or the place where the *ash tree* grew in abundance, and may have been given to the possessor of lands where this tree grew in large quantities.

Another interpretation being the name was given to one standing straight and tall like the spear. The spears were made from the wood of the ash tree, a long shaft and sharp head being required for thrusting and throwing.

The origin of surnames in England was about the year 1000. They were largely introduced from Normandy, and here as in France, they went through many changes.

In America a greater variety of family names exist than anywhere else in the world. Surnames of every race and nation are represented. However the greatest number by far are of English origin.

Those Americans who possess old and honored names; who trace the history of their surnames back to sturdy immigrant ancestors; or even beyond, across the seas, and into the dim mists of antiquity; may be rightfully proud of their heritage. While the name in its original state may seem ingenious, humble, surprising, or matter-of-fact, its significance today lies not in a literal interpretation of its original meaning, but in the many things which have happened to it since it first came into use.

In the beginning it was only a word—a convenient label to distinguish one John from his neighbor John who lived across the field. But soon it established itself as a part of the bearer's individuality; and as it passed to his children, his children's children, and their children in turn, it became the symbol, not of one man, but of a family and all that that family stood for.

Handed down from one generation to another, the name grew inseparably with the achievement, the tradi-

tion, the prestige of that family. Like the coat of arms—that vivid symbolization of the name which warrior ancestors bore in battle—the name itself, borne through every event of a man's life and through the lives of scores of his progenitors, became the badge of family honor. The "Good Name" to be proud of was also to be protected and to fight for if need be. As the worthy deed of the marching generations have given it dignity and splendor, it has become an institution, a family rallying cry, and the most treasured possession of those who bear it.

It is the name which establishes families and creates relationships thus binding groups together with a common ancestry and a common heritage. The name creates a community of interests in which the joys and successes of one are the pride and joys of all, the sorrows and misfortunes of one become the sorrows and misfortunes of the group. Thus the bond of kinship strengthens with the accumulation of the years until the bearers of a common name stand a united circle facing all the experiences of life together.

# Part 1

# French

15416



## The Origin of the FRENCH Name in France

Traditionally the line descends from
Sir Maxmillian de Freyne
son of Harlovan, son of Harlovan Junior who was
son of ROLLO the Strong
"Himself a Norman Viking"
who settled in France, Anno Domini 910
adopted the Christian religion
taking the name of
Robert, Count of Paris
married Gisela, the daughter of
King Charles III, The Simple
A. D. 912

It was through this family that the surname FRENCH sprang into general use. It was derived from Ash Tree or Ashen spere, and it has passed through many forms with many English variations.

FAMILY MOTTO

*"I prefer death rather than dishonor"*

COAT OF ARMS

*The Dolphin and the Fleur-de-lis*

The dolphin doubtless originated in the Dauphins of Viennois, Sovereigns of the province of Dauphine, in France. The title of Dauphin was granted to the eldest son and heir to the crown of France. The last of those princes dying without issue, gave his dominions to the crown of France, upon conditions that the heir to the throne should be called Dauphin, and ever bear a dauphin (dolphin) for his arms. In England it is very common in coat armour.

The fleur-de-lis from its first introduction into coat armour has been the charge of the Royal arms of France.

Sir Maxmillian was the father of Sir Theophilus de la Freigne, who accompanied William the Conqueror into England in 1066. An obelisk stands on the northern shores of Normandy, at the spot where William the Conqueror set sail, which commemorates this historic event.

This was before the day of the printed page, when only by word of mouth, the telling and retelling of the tale, for family pride and prowess, made it gradually become a matter of authentic history. In order to better preserve the record of this argosy, to posterity, and also as a matter of pride in the achievements of her leige Lord and King, Queen Mathilda, wife of William the Conqueror, caused the maidens of her court to embroider this on linen. The events in sequence are all depicted. The gathering of the cohorts at the Court of France, the perilous crossing of the English Channel in the small and inefficient sailing craft of that time, the landing on the English shores, the conquest over the Saxon Lords are all depicted. It is known as the Bayeux Tapestry. It is guarded zealously by the monks of the Bayeux Cathedral in Bayeux, Normandy, a city about five miles from the sea, as one of its most valued treasures and one of the world's greatest art accomplishments coming from the Middle Ages. For many years it was kept safely locked in one of the great chests of the Cathedral and exhibited once a year only. It now has been placed under glass, in one of the cloister houses, and one may walk its labyrinthian length reading from the pictured panel the story of this great event. It is world renowned, and has become the authentic basis for this history-making event.



# French



## The Origin of the FRENCH Name in England

Out of the dim mists of ancient history, as one who accompanied William the Conqueror from Normandy, into England, and was present at the battle of Hastings, October 14, 1066, there stands the name of Sir Theophilus de la Freigne, this being the first recorded appearance of the name FRENCH on English soil.

On the Plaines outside of Hastings, about sixty-two miles south of London, the Norman cohorts under William, and the English led by Harold, met, and the history making battle took place. The English were routed and the usurper Harold slain. Although William was victorious he found that his task of becoming King of England (an honor which had been promised to him by his cousin "Edward the Confessor" upon his, Edward's, death) had but begun. It took twenty years to overcome and depose the stubborn barons and overlords. To the faithful henchmen who assisted him, he gave substantial rewards, as he divided and reportioned the lands. In these distributions we find the name FRENCH, or its Norman equivalent, often appearing in the Shires of Sussex, Lincoln, Nottingham, York and Worcester. Soon thereafter the name appears on many documents and state papers. It spread to the west and north, being found in North England and Scotland, covering a period of some five hundred years. During this time the various forms of the spelling were used, until the name finally emerges with the definite spelling FRENCH, as it is used in England and America today.

Of considerable size and importance in Great Britain, the family contributed many colonists to the new world. In many instances because of the lack of adequate records, it is impossible to ascertain the exact family connections of these emigrants with the branches of the family in England, and the continuing of the same in America.

## The Origin of the FRENCH Name in America

In the winter of 1634, the Defense sailed from Hartwick, England for the New World; but the ship being driven back on account of bad weather, the journey for the time being was abandoned, and it was not until August 10, 1635, that this vessel finally embarked upon the voyage that was to land her passengers on the shores of the then almost unknown continent. After fifty-four days upon the sea they came in sight of land October 2, and the following day, October 3, they landed at Boston. . . Among the passengers was William FRENCH, his wife Elizabeth, and four children, they being the first of this family to set foot on American soil. They settled first in Cambridge. He was a tailor by trade and a lieutenant of militia. About 1653, he moved to Ballerica where he became an extensive land owner.

Samuel FRENCH, the tenth child of Lieutenant William FRENCH, was born in Cambridge about 1647 or 1648. He moved to Dunstable (New England Historical Records), and is mentioned in the list of members when the new meeting house was built in this place in 1684.

NOTE: History of Hollis, New Hampshire, Department of Vital Records in State Library, Concord, New Hampshire:

> "Hollis was originally a part of the Parish of West Dunstable. The inhabitants were disappointed to learn that that part of Dunstable known as Hollis was in New Hampshire instead of Massachusetts, when a charter to Hollis was granted April 3, 1746."

This definitely locates the name FRENCH, and the son of Lieutenant William FRENCH with both Massachusetts and New Hampshire history and as of both Dunstable and Hollis.

In the History of Hollis, Department of Vital Records, State Library of Concord, New Hampshire, we find the following record:

"Samuel FRENCH
b. June 19, 1784, Hollis, New Hampshire.
m. Naomi Abbott, January 18, 1810, at Hollis, New Hampshire by Eli Smith a clergyman.
both of Hollis, New Hampshire."

In New England Historical records we find the names of both FRENCH and Abbott as prominent in the stirring events of those colonial and immediately pre-Revolutionary days.

Following are some of the records where these names are found:

Page 78, Joseph FRENCH chosen to act as Agent for Dunstable on Pine Hill Controversy.
Page 81, Benjamin Abbott, one of three to see about building a bridge in common with Dunstable over Nassua River.
Page 95, Benjamin Abbott, Captain of Hollis Militia.
Page 96, Nicholas FRENCH, name on record as member of Guard for Dunstable.
Page 98, James FRENCH, Hollis soldier in war, French and Indian Quebec Expedition.
Page 99, Expedition against Crown Point, Benjamin Abbott, Lieutenant private soldiers or students of same, Jacob Abbott and Josiah FRENCH 1757 battalion for defense of Fort Edward, Benjamin Abbott, and Jacob Abbott and James FRENCH.
Page 100, James FRENCH—Jonathan Brooks mentioned.
Page 105, In 1761 Benjamin Abbott chosen as one of three to fix site for school house for township of Hollis.
Page 128, Abbott, Captain Benjamin was from Andover. His name was in the Hollis tax list in 1750 to 1755. He was Lieutenant in Captain Powers Company, Col. Blanchard's regiment in the expedition to Crown Point and was again in the army in 1757. He was selectarian of Hollis in 1752-53-54. His son, Benjamin, was a soldier in the Revolution and died January 5, 1776 (art. 45).
Page 193, Vol. 6, Minute Men 1775, Timothy FRENCH, Isaac FRENCH.
Page 179, Vol. 6, Benjamin Abbott, Samuel FRENCH, Alarm List, July 26, 1775.
Page 178, Many FRENCHES under command Isaac Wright, David, Isaac, Timothy, William Jr., Joseph, and James.

Page 147, On muster rolls of Ruben Dows County of Minute Men April 19 marched from Hollis, Benjamin Abbott and William FRENCH.

Page 151, Company of Captain Turner of Amhurst Hollis men, Joseph and Nemiah FRENCH.

Page 158, Isaac FRENCH, Colonel Nathan Baldwin of Amhurst 2nd Company William Reed Chaplain marched twenty-one Hollis soldiers, received 5s. 7p. Also names on Hollis tax list.

EAST SIDE

| | |
|---|---|
| Widow, Elizabeth Abbott | 1s.5d. |
| James FRENCH | 3s.2d. |
| John FRENCH | 7s.5d. |
| Josiah FRENCH | 3s. |

WEST SIDE

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel Abbott | 2s.3d. |
| Ephriam FRENCH | 2s.3d. |
| Isaac FRENCH | 2s.3d. |
| Neimiah FRENCH | 2s.9d. |
| Nicholas FRENCH | 2s.9d. |
| William FRENCH | 11d. |

Hence it seems but natural that these names might be joined in marriage as we find them in Samuel FRENCH and Naomi Abbott.

While records have not been definitely substantiated, names and dates and family characteristics plus environment would indicate that Samuel FRENCH, born June 19, 1784 in Hollis, New Hampshire was definitely of this line.

*However*, at the present time, as this has not been definitely established our chronicle of the FRENCH Family in America begins with this Samuel FRENCH born in 1784 and continues down to the present date 1940, to and including names in the seventh generation; while with the Naomi Abbott whom he married it traces backward through the centuries into ancient English history.



NAOMI ABBOTT

Who married Samuel French, thus connecting the descending generations with the Abbott-Tuttle lineage of ancient English history.



## Samuel French

According to "Department of Records, History of Hollis," State Library at Concord, New Hampshire.

1. Samuel FRENCH[1]
   - b. June 19, 1784, Hollis, New Hampshire.
   - m. January 18, 1810, Naomi Abbott, both of Hollis. Marriage performed by Eli Smith, a clergyman of Hollis.
   - d. March 22, 1859, in Glendale, Wisconsin, at the home of his son Samuel Hela. Buried in Kendall, Wisconsin.

   Naomi Abbott
   - b. February 1, 1790, Hollis, New Hampshire.
   - d. January 8, 1871, Fairwater, Wisconsin at the home of her daughter Samantha. Lies buried in the same lot in Fairwater as her daughter Cordelia Sessions.

Children:

2. Naomi[2] (Samuel[1])
   - b. February 16, 1811, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. July 25, 1816, age 5 years.
3. Samuel Hela[2] (13) (Samuel[1])
   - b. May 22, 1812, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. May 21, 1880, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
4. Hiram Abbott[2] (Samuel[1])
   - b. March 19, 1814, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. September 24, 1830, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.
5. Harriet[2] (Samuel[1])
   - b. March 29, 1816, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. May 18, 1818, Palmyra, New York.
6. Edward[2] (Samuel[1]) a twin.
   - b. February 18, 1818, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. February 19, 1818, Palmyra, New York.
7. Louisa[2] (Samuel[1]) a twin.
   - b. February 18, 1818, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. February 28, 1818, Palmyra, New York.
8. William Russell[2] (Samuel[1])
   - b. May 30, 1819, Palmyra, New York.
   - d. February 6, 1866, Waterbury, Penn.

9. Edward Prescott[2] (422) (Samuel[1])
   b. November 24, 1820, Palmyra, New York.
   d. November 11, 1881, Bancroft, Wisconsin.

10. Fredus Franklin[2] (435) (Samuel[1])
   b. July 20, 1822, Palmyra, New York.
   d. October 8, 1900, West Branch, Michigan.

11. Cordelia[2] (517) (Samuel[1])
   b. July 14, 1825, French Creek, Chautauqua County, N. Y.
   d. November 29, 1863, Fairwater, Wisconsin.

12. Sarah Samantha[2] (Samuel[1])
   b. February 29, 1832, French Creek, Chautauqua County, N. Y.
   d. December 25, 1914, Altoona, Wisconsin, at the home of her daughter Kate Smith Green.

Naomi died at the age of five, Harriet at two, the twins Edward and Louisa in infancy, all being buried in Palmyra in Ontario County, New York.

William Russell lived on the old farm home in Chautauqua County, New York, with his brother Fredus Franklin. He never married. He and his brother Hiram are buried in a little plot of ground on this farm. The record on the tombstones reading:

| | |
|---|---|
| In Memory<br>Hiram A.<br>Son of Samuel and Naomi French<br>who died by<br>falling into a well<br>Sept. 24, 1830<br>age 13 years | William Russell<br>died<br>Feb. 6, 1886<br>age 68 years |

(See Addenda for story of two lost children of this family).

Palmyra was their home for the first fifteen years of their married life. Here nine of their eleven children were born, four of whom died in infancy, or early childhood.

It was during the Palmyra period of residence that we find Samuel conveying property back in Hollis, to one Joseph French, according to the following copied from the Hillsborough County Book of Deeds 108-129.

> . . . . That I Samuel French of Palmyra . . . . County of Ontario and State of New York yeoman In consideration of Fifty Dollars paid by Joseph French of Holles . . . . County of Hillsborough, State of New Hampshire Stone Cutter . . . . do . . . . quit claim unto the said Joseph French . . . . all the right and interest I have or aught to have in and to the Real Estate of David Gilson in said County of Hillsborough Deceased by Virtue of levy of Execution wherein Samuel Smiths name was made use of on the right



HOMESTEAD IN CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY, NEW YORK

Upper Left: Parlor which was moved when the house was remodeled
Upper Right: Rear view showing door leading to the basement.
Lower: Front view after it was remodeled.



of Peter Gilson formally of Dunstable to said real estate . . . . 25 Aug. 1815.

Samuel French (Seal)

Wit: Cornelius Bower
Samuel Bower

Acknowledged 9 Sept. 1815
Recorded 5 Dec. 1815.

Location of the land was not given but it was in Dunstable.

In 1825 they moved to western New York where they settled on lot eleven, taken off from Clymer township on French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York. Here their two youngest children were born. Here they carved out of the wilderness a home for themselves and their growing family.

The privations and hardships which they struggled against can only partially be comprehended. Settlements scattered, roads but trails winding through uncut forests, and boggy swamps. These were in the early times when the first immigrants were forced to locate in timbered sections that they might have building materials at hand and fuel for the taking. Means of communication with each other and with friends and relatives in the East from which they came were all but a negligible quantity. The groups of settlements were constantly changing. Many discouraged by the difficult living conditions returned to former homes or moved on to a still newer frontier, others coming to take their places. One can get the full picture of what these early immigrants suffered and accomplished in a recent book, "History of the Holland Land Company," published by the Historical Society of Buffalo, New York.

This family determined to find for themselves a permanent home, stayed on, cleared, against these great odds, an ever increasing space for farm buildings, pasture, and fields. Samuel was a stone cutter by trade. His skill in the cutting and laying of stone was a matter of community pride. To this day, visitors to this old farm home are shown the excellent walls of the basement, still standing, sturdy and straight. When in the course of years, the home was remodeled, the original stone of the fireplace was used in making the walls which form the approach to the basement. The present owners take a justifiable pride in this

excellent workmanship, calling it to the attention of all visitors.

The Abbott family was none too well pleased that the daughter, Naomi, should wed with one who followed so humble an occupation. In later years the breach was healed and the marriage forgiven, but this proud spirited woman never accepted the overtures of peace and never returned to the old home in Hollis to visit her family.

Following is a letter written when she was still in Clymer residing with her youngest son, Fredus Franklin, to her granddaughter, Harriet FRENCH Ward, in Iowa. It not only presents a vivid picture of the family life of the son, Fredus Franklin, but of her interest in the children and grandchildren who had migrated to Wisconsin and out into Iowa. She was in her seventy-eighth year and had been a widow for nine years. She obviously had great and justifiable family pride in the accomplishments of her son and a keen interest in all matters pertaining to the farm. The contribution of $500 for the erection of the new church seems most generous for those days when wealth meant work and each dollar represented toil and service. It is a matter of interest that it was from the Upton quarries that the stone was brought for the basement of the FRENCH homestead mentioned above.

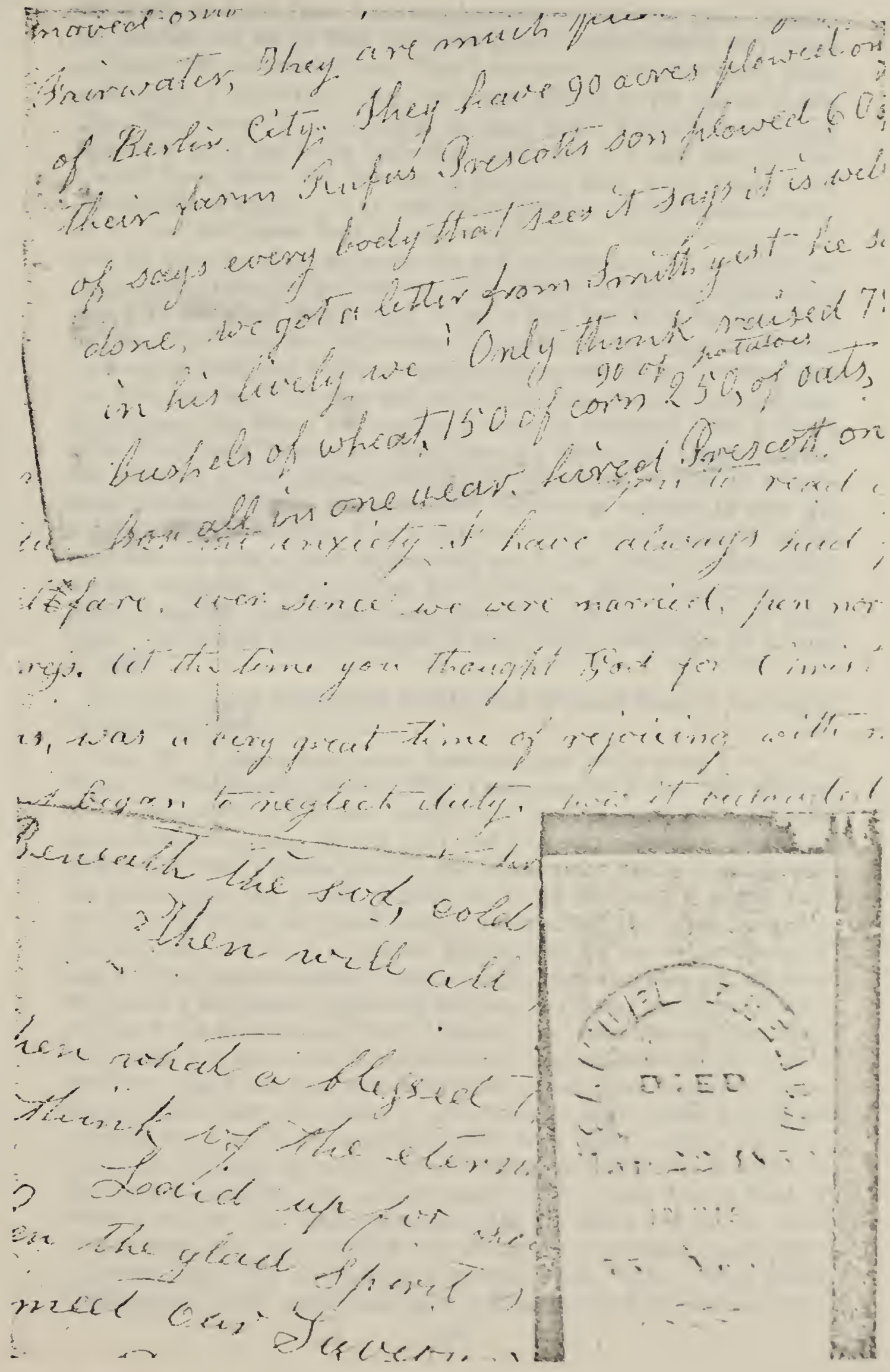
A portion of letter showing her handwriting is shown opposite page 29.

Clymer, New York
Oct. 11, 1868

Hattie, Dear Hattie.

What can I give as an excuse for not writing to you before this, only I have many letters to write and it is a much greater task for me to write than formerly, tires me, then I have to write in midst of com' and much confusion, and have gone up stairs sometimes then the little "Chm" must be where Grand Ma is. I have written to Carrie, when I had it half written, I left for a moment or two and little Mary Naomi. thou't she would help me, took the pen and scribbled it so I had to throw it aside, and write anew. I want much to hear from you and your dear familiy. Think I have never heard what you call your little girl. You must have quite a charge to look after 4 girls, but think like your G. Mother you take it patiently. Am glad you have a kind companion and a pleasant home.

Now Nov. 14 I begin again. I have been having more distress spells, am hardly able to write. We got a letter from your Aunt 'Mantha



Upper: Handwriting of Naomi Abbott.
Center: Handwriting of Cordelia French Sessions.
Lower Left: Handwriting of Phebe Lilly French.
Lower Right: Picture of tombstone of Samuel French who objected to having his picture taken

last week, and one from Elon and Lucinda at the same mail. 'Mantha has another son which they are much pleased with, babe is very smart and quiet. She is remarkable so. They have moved onto their farm. Their post office is Fairwater. They are much pleased to get out of Berlin City. They have 90 acres plowed on their farm. Rufus Prescott's son plowed 60 of it, and every body that sees it says it is well done. We got a letter from Smith yest. He says in his lively way "Only think raised 780 bushels of wheat, 150 of corn, 90 of potatoes, 250 of oats, one boy, all in one year, hired Prescott one month, Mary Duffy one week." I fear for 'Mantha when she wrote she said her babe was one week old and that was the 3 day she had been up. That is little too smart her girl Mary was with her then, but S tried to get a girl, but they had gone hop picking, then cranberry and it was impossible to get a girl. Smith says he done the work one week, sweeping washing and all, but his boy beats the Jews sleeping. That they had not had occasion to light a candle since he was born, for him. I am writing in midst of company, there is much noise. Your Aunt 'Mantha has buried her only Sister, Mrs. Upton. She was the youngest of her Fathers family and has gone first all take it very hard. It makes 'Mantha just about sick. Sibbie was sick but 10 days lost a babe and kept sinking. Her Physician all the time telling he could raise her. She was a good woman and we do not mourn as one whom we have no hope. We believe our loss is her gain. She was an example of piety. 4 middle aged rather young have been taken away since I came here, Your Uncle Colum Sessions is down from Wisconsin on a visit all well.

Nov. 28 got a letter from Frankie and Schuyler Sessions last night. He got home well.

Nov. 28 I begin once more, have rode out twice since I was sick. Went to Thanksgiving to Mr. Wm. Vroomans, his Father and Mother. Mr. Upton with 4 those dear motherless "chr." It made my heart ache to see them. They cling to their PaPa, and he is very indulgent, all greatly mourn her loss. It makes Martha just about sick. She is troubled with the new-ralgia. Our family consists of 12 to day have 4 added. It is just so every often, did Frank get pay for one half the board, he would be independent. I think sometimes people think he has an inexhaustible source. Many have wondered how he gets along, and keep up, all dress well, have a nice house I guess the best one in Clymer on French Creek. and nicely furnished, some the old settlers have been here say they were out of debt had more land than Frank have worked hard and can't begin with him. Frank has 150 acres hires 60 of pasture, has 9 calves, 9 yearlings six two year old steers, 5 cows, pair of oxen, good pair horses (mares) the 6 steers are matched pretty well broke, killed a fat cow this week. She come to over $50, has another to kill that is better than the one he has killed, just sold 40 sheep $2.00 a head has 33 head of cattle to winter, has taken two cows. He has raised 400 bu. of corn. from 4 acres, very nice, 200 and over of oats 50 of potatoes, good supply of garden sauce. We are building a splendid brick "Chhr." Your Uncle Frank signed $500, and thinks more will be required he with his team

have worked out more than 240 of it drawing brick, stone, lime, and sand. Those things they have done, but have left the essential part undone. The few remaining members that remain of the Baptist appear to be very worldly minded, so much encumbered with things of time and senses that they neglect the one thing needful. It is Sat., near sundown and I must close. Write to me soon. I want much to hear from you. Love to all your family.

As ever yours, G. M. N. A. French.

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An unsuccessful search was made through collections of old photographs for a picture of Samuel FRENCH. Finally a tradition came to light that Samuel objected to having his picture taken. So we have no likeness of him as a companion to this one of "the little grandmother" Naomi.

Instead we can only offer one of the stone marking his final resting place in Kendall, Wisconsin, which is shown opposite page 28.

Samuel FRENCH died on March 22, 1859 at Glendale, Wisconsin. He was seventy-five years old. He was buried in Kendall, Wisconsin. Naomi Abbott FRENCH died on January 8, 1871 at Fairwater, Wisconsin at the home of her daughter, Samantha. She was buried on the same lot as her daughter Cordelia.



SAMUEL HELA FRENCH





PHEBE LILLY FRENCH



## Samuel Hela French

13. Samuel Hela[2] (3) FRENCH (Samuel[1])
    b. May 22, 1812, Palmyra, Ontario County, New York.
    d. May 21, 1880, Renwick, Iowa, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.
    m. November 22, 1837, Phebe Lilly, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York, by the Rev. E. R. Swain, a Baptist clergyman of this place.

Phebe Lilly
    b. April 6, 1809, Rutland, Vermont. Daughter of Charles (or Chester) Lilly.
    d. August 30, 1891, Goldfield, Iowa, at the home of her daughter, Caroline Cordelia Tyler. Buried beside her husband in Vernon Township Cemetery.

Children:

14. Hiram Abbott[3] (23) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. October 14, 1838, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.
    d. March 7, 1901, Humboldt, Iowa, buried in Union Cemetery in Humboldt, Iowa.

15. Harriet Lucinda[3] (74) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1]) a twin.
    b. November 30, 1840, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.
    d. August 27, 1913, Renwick, Iowa, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick.

16. Henry Lisander[3] (Samuel[2], Samuel[1]) a twin.
    b. November 30, 1840, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.
    (No mention made of death)

17. Orris Elon[3] (119) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. February 16, 1842, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.
    d. April 14, 1909, Olatha, Colorado, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.

18. Caroline Cordelia[3] (216) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. August 30, 1844, Elkhorn, Walworth County, Wisconsin.
    d. February 20, 1920, at the home of her daughter, Frank E., Idaville, Ind., buried in Goldfield.

19. Franklin Fredus[3] (306) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. October 27, 1845, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.
    d. April 26, 1917, Humboldt, Iowa, buried in Union Cemetery.
20. Naomi Lilly[3] (328) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. August 12, 1847, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.
    d. May 4, 1918, Marshfield, Wisconsin, at the home of her daughter, Ethel Mason. Buried in Onida, South Dakota.
21. Marcus Lafayette[3] (406) (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. February 5, 1849, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.
    d. November 12, 1912, Onida, South Dakota, buried in Onida.
22. Martha Elizabeth[3] (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. September 22, 1850, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wis.
    d. July 27, 1855, Lemonweir, Juneau County, Wisconsin.

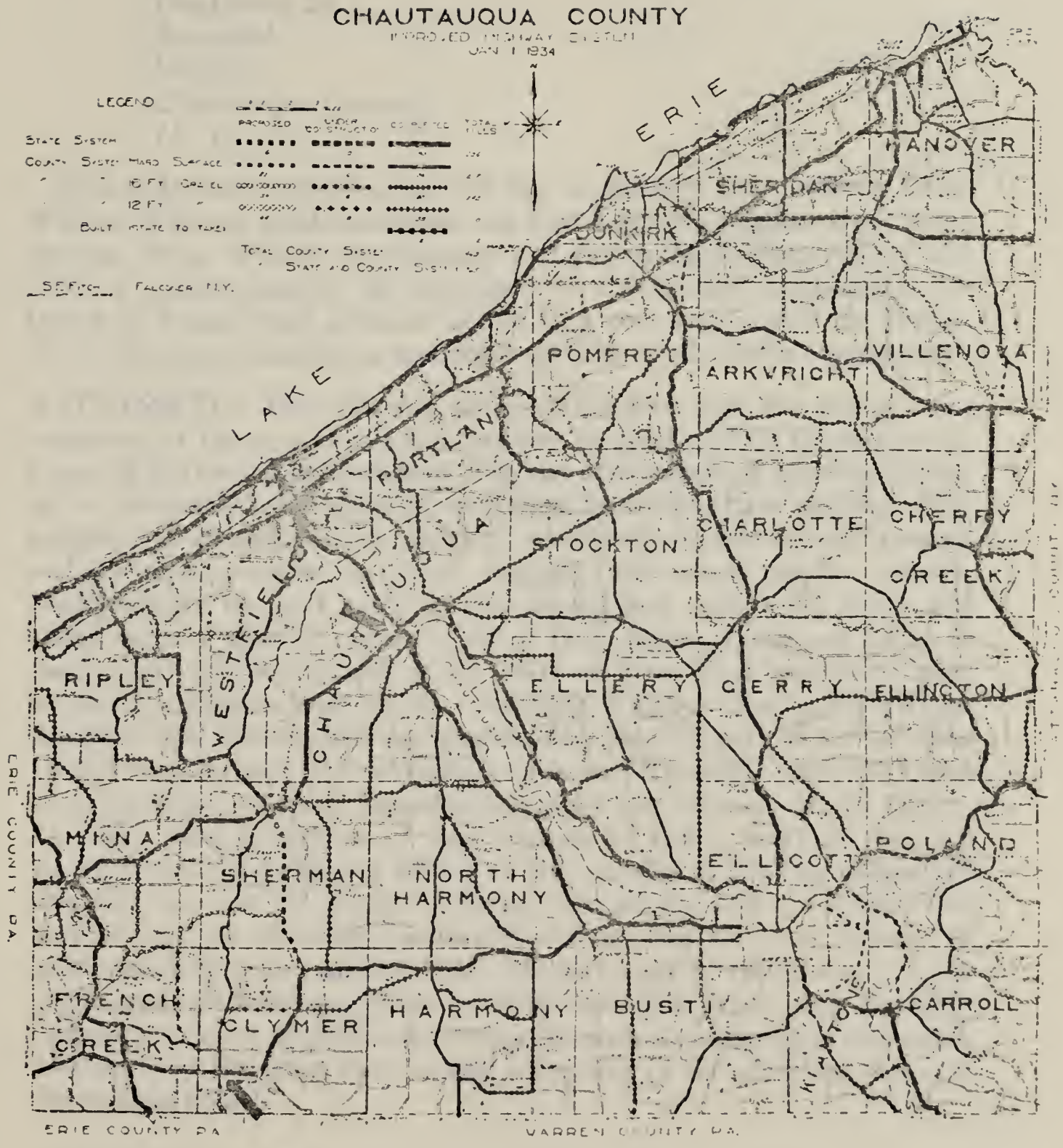
After the death of Martha Elizabeth, a little girl was adopted into this family.

Susan Hester Fletcher
    b. 1857, Mauston, Wisconsin.

This worthy couple accepted life as it was meted out to them. They belonged to that pioneer age, that period of our nation's history which contributed to the advancing line of settlement beyond the revolutionary border, into the unknown and unbroken wilderness, bringing civilization and order in their wake. That period which was given to the making of the continent, which called for the most strenuous output of determination and energy and courage.

They in common with others bearing the name FRENCH, were possessed with those qualities of character which seemed to make them peculiarly fitted for the rigors of the frontier life; sobriety, morality, rectitude, generosity, patriotism, and with a high regard for the religious and educational qualities of life.

They first established their home in French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York. Here Samuel Hela acquired land as is set forth in the following deed transcribed from the records in the court house in Mayville, county seat of Chautauqua County in New York. This was the first transfer and record of this land, it being a part of that section known as "The Holland Land Grant." This accounts for the Dutch names, of Amsterdam, Holland, appearing on the deed given by their representative, Agent




Upper arrow indicates Mayville, county seat, where deeds are recorded.
Lower arrow: Location of French homestead.

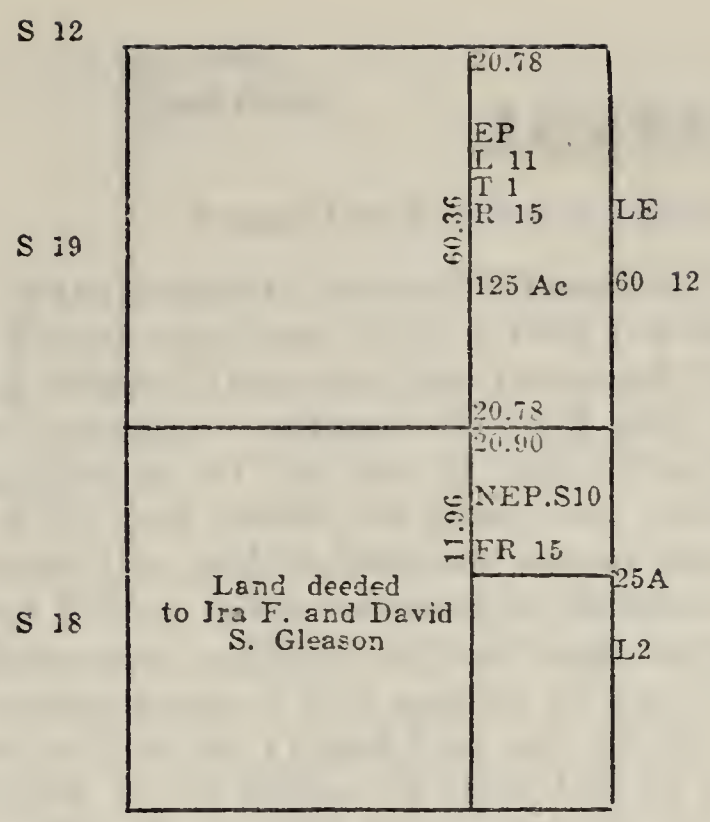


David Evans. It obviously included the plot of land on "lot'leven taken off from Clymer Township" upon which his father, Samuel FRENCH, had settled, for we find the family all continued living together in true patriarchial style.

P. 274
Deed Book 24
Recorded
Mayville,
Chautauqua County,
N. Y.

This Indenture made this twelfth day of January 1837 between Wm. Willink Walrove VanHenkebron, Ian Van Eeghen Cornelius Isaac Vandervliet, Wm. Willink the younger and Pieter VanEeghen—all of the City of Amsterdam in the Kingdom of the United Netherlands by David E. Evans, their attorney of the first part and Samuel H. French of the County Chautauqua and State of New York of the second part

WITNESSETH: That the said party of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of $110.33 to them in hand paid by the said party hereto of the second part whereof is hereby acknowledged and themselves, to be therewith fully satisfied, contented and paid, have granted, bargained, sold aliened, related, enfolled, conveyed, confirmed, and assured and by these present, do grant, bargain, sell, alien, release enfeoff, confirm unto the said party of the second part and to his heirs, and assign forever all that certain tract of land situate, lying and being in the County of Chautauqua of the State of New York and being part or parcel is distinguished by the Township Number One in the Fifteen Range of said Township is distinguished by the NE part of lot Number 10 and the East part of Lot number 11 in said Township. Said East part of Lot number 11 being bounded North by Lot number 12, 20 chains, 78 Links, East by Lot no. 3 sixty chains, 12 links, South by Lot no. 10, 20 chains, 78 links and West by a line parallel to the East bounds of Said Lot no. 11—60 chains 36 links. Containing 125 acres. Said NE part of Lot no. 10 being bounded North by Lot no. 2 11 chains, 96 links, South by a line parallel to the North bound of said Lot no. 10, 20 chains and 90 links and West by land deeded to Ira F. and David S. Gleason 11 chains 96 links containing 25 acres, containing in the whole 150 acres by the same more or less according to the plan laid down in the margin hereof.




In witness whereof—the party of the first part set their hands and seals, the day and year above written:

Wilheim Willink L. S.
Walrove VanHenkebron L. S.
Ian Van Eeghen L. S.
Cornelius Isaac Vandervliet
L. S.
Wilhiem Willink the younger
L. S.
Pieter Van Eeghen L S
By their Attorney
David Evans.

This being the first transfer of this land made by the Holland Land Grant Company to any American citizen.

The Holland Land Grant Company forms one of the interesting and little known chapters in the beginnings of our government. About 1780, John Adams, who was then a member of Congress, was sent to Holland by our government to see if he could borrow some money from Dutch bankers to finance the newly formed government. Mr. Adams was so successful that he secured a loan of eighty million dollars. So satisfactory to the Dutch bankers were their relations with America in the matter of this loan that they began to make other investments over here, the most important of which was the Holland Land Company which came into possession of the greater part of the western part of New York, from the shores of Lake Erie south and the northwestern part of Pennsylvania. There is an opinion that some of this land was given to the Dutch bankers as part payment of this eighty million dollar loan.

Six years rolled by. The beginning of a fine homestead was implanted. Forests had been cleared, soil broken, crops planted in their season all with telling results. The increase from a little less than $1 per acre to over $6.00 indicates this. Then the second deed was executed; this from Samuel Hela and his wife to his youngest brother Fredus Franklin, terms of which are herein set down in the following deed.



P. 279
Deed Book
35

1628870

French Creek, West of Clymer, Lots 10 & 11

1843 October 19, Samuel H. French of town of French Creek County of Chautauqua, State of New York and Phebe his wife, of the first part and Fredus F. French of the town and County and State aforesaid, of the second part witness: that said party of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of $500.00 to them do duly paid hath sold and by these present do grant, and convey, to the said party of the second part, and his heirs and assigns forever, all that certain tract of land Situate, lying and being in the town of French Creek, County of Chautauqua and State of New York, and is known and is distinguished by being a part of Lots number 10 and 11 viz. NE part of No. 10 & E part of Lot no. 11 Said East part of No. 11 being bounded North by lot No. 12, 20 chains, 78 links; East by lot No. 3, 60 chains, 12 links: South by Lot no. 10, 20 chains 78 links and West by a line parallell to the East bounds of said Lot No. 11, 60 chains, 36 links, containing 125 acres. Said NE part of lot No. 10 being bounded North by Lot No. 11, 27 chains, 90 links East by Lot No. 2, 11 chains 96 links South by a line parallel to the North bounds of said lot No. 10, 20 chains, 90 links and West by lands deeded to Ira F. and David S. Gleason, 11 chains 96 links, containing 25 acres. Containing in the whole 150 acres to the same more or less with the Appertinances, and all the estate, title, and interest, of the said party of the first part therein, and the said party of the first part do have, hereby covenant and agree that at the delivery thereof, they were the lawful owners of the premeises above granted and seized of a good and indefeasible estate of inheritance therein free and clear of all incumbrances. Provided always, and this indenture is upon this express, that the said party of the second part is to pay a certain mortgage given for the purchase money of the above mentioned premises to the Chautauqua County Land Office and dated January 12, 1837 for $95.00 and now due $118.80, and that they will warrant and defend the above granted premises in the quiet and peaceful possession of the said party of the second part his Assigns forever.

In witness whereof the party of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year just above written.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cordelia French | Samuel H. French | S. S |
| Polly Child | Phebe French | S. S |

After this sale was accomplished, the pioneer blood strong in their veins, we find this couple with their two sons, Hiram and Elon Orris, and the daughter, Harriet, ox team and covered wagon wherein was stored all their

1658840

worldly goods, setting their faces toward the western sun. How long this seeking for a new home lasted, nor the vicissitudes of the journey is not recorded. It is left to the imagination; the following of obscure trails through dense forests, over vast stretches of uncharted prairies, fording the unbridged streams. We do find them at last on the shores of Lake Michigan, whose southern end they rounded, struggling through the sand dunes, rather than risk their family and their possessions in the none too certain sailing craft of those times.

They halted in the embryo city of Chicago, then but an Indian trading post on the mud flats of Chicago river. Here influence was brought to bear by offers of a gift of considerable land, in the heart of the business district, to induce them to cast their lot with this struggling young city. Samuel Hela's reply was, "Do you think I would settle my family in a town where my ox team gets stuck in the mire of its main street?" and they moved on.

Into Wisconsin they came. They paused at Elkhorn, Walworth County for a short time. Here their second daughter, Caroline Cordelia, was born. But the ox team was again hitched to the covered wagon, and we find them next in Metomen, Fond du Lac County, where they seemed to reside over a period of some ten years. Here their four youngest children were born, two sons, Franklin Fredus and Marcus Lafayette, and two daughters, Naomi Lilly and Martha Elizabeth, and here many lifelong friendships were formed.

Their home burned in the fall of 1845. In true frontier hospitality the doors of Jacob and Elizabeth Carter, their nearest neighbor, were opened to them. And in this friendly home the son, Franklin Fredus, was born, the first white child to be born in Fond du Lac County. Other names kept in memory are: Mr. Sale, the village merchant; Pangborn and Dremmon, blacksmiths; Butlerfeald, maker of horse-shoes; Captain Plocker, notary public; the while Samuel H. FRENCH was Perpetual Justice of Peace. For reasons unknown the roots did not strike deep enough to become permanent. They are on the move again. This time a short pause in Lemonweir, Juneau County. Here their young daughter, Martha Elizabeth, sickened and died. At last









HOME OF SAMUEL AND PHEBE FRENCH

Glendale, Wisconsin. Not changed since built.
Upper: Rear, south exposure.
Center: Old trees, west exposure.
Lower: Front view, north.



journeys end was reached when they came to a farm home near Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

The same effort was required here as in the New York home—to sustain life and build a home. Forests to be cleared, sod to be broken, fields to be planted, a house and outbuildings to be erected. At last it seemed their days were to end in tranquil peace and contentment. Their children all married and fending for themselves. Each had received such education as the limited means and also the limited schools offered. Hiram Abbott was sent back to New York to reside with his uncle, Fredus Franklin, and attend the academy at Clymer. Some of the girls were sent to a similar hall of learning at Delton, Wisconsin. The youngest son, Marcus, going for a short time to the University of Madison.

The financial part of living had never come easily, but fortunately that was not where the emphasis was placed by this industrious and Godfearing couple. Rectitude and helpfulness and the straight path of duty was the way they chose for themselves and their children. One dark day, an agreement, entered into at the behest of a loved one, could not be met. A settlement was arranged, and the doors of the Glendale home were closed for the last time, and these two dear people came to Iowa to end their days with their children. At this time their son, Orris Elon, was building a new house on his farm home. A small sum was placed at his disposal and extra rooms in this house became their home in their advanced years.

Samuel Hela was elected Justice of the Peace at the age of twenty-two, and he continued to fill that office to the day of his death, being re-elected from time to time in the various places where he lived. In this responsible relation to society, he proved himself eminently successful, showing good judgment and skill in the management of the often difficult cases which came before him. He was an excellent and useful citizen and a great peacemaker.

He was a wagonmaker by trade. Many was the buggy, light wagon, bobsled and cutter produced by his hand. He took great pride in his workmanship, and was always in the process of "making a better one" than any he had made before. After coming to Iowa his hands were not idle. He

made sleds for his grandsons; he, in a most finished and artistic manner, made such utility articles as molding boards, butterworkers, ironing boards, nursery chairs, screen door frames, and other useful things for the daughters and daughters-in-law much to their delight and satisfaction.

He was an understanding grandfather. It was a gala hour for the grandchildren when he would pack his buggy to the limit with them (it was always "the more, the merrier" with him), slap the lines across the back of "old Jane," and away they would go at a gallop, tearing across the country roads! Then there was the matter of candy—there was always a stick, preferably horehound, to be mysteriously produced whenever a grandchild appeared upon the scene.

In politics he was a Whig, and many and long were the arguments which he held with his "Young Republican" sons. He was an ardent follower of the path of progress, always interested in the new, especially where machinery was concerned. He was wildly excited over the development of the locomotive, and the expansion and extension of the railroad. He was often heard to exclaim, "I tell you, I tell you Frank, some day they will make an engine which will pull a train at the speed of a mile a minute!"

The youngest of a family of twelve, Phebe Lilly must have ever been possessed of the adventurous spirit of the pioneer, for we find her far from her Vermont home, teaching school in the wilds of western New York where she met and married Samuel Hela FRENCH. She began her teaching career at the early age of fifteen. She was a frugal and industrious woman. In the early years of her married life, she spun and wove the linen for her household from the flax from her own fields; and she spun and wove the wool from their own sheep for the homespun with which she clothed her children. She may be justly likened to the good woman lauded in the scriptures—"she seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. Whose candle goeth out not by night. Whose husband did safely trust her."

She was possessed of skillful knowledge in caring for the sick. She gathered her own herbs and brewed healing concoctions, which in those days of far scattered medical aid

and no trained nursing made her a welcome visitor at every sick bed for many miles about.

After the death of her husband, she, reviving the old pioneer spirit, joined her son Marcus in South Dakota. Here she took a "homestead claim," cheerfully enduring all the loneliness and rigors which this entailed, and this at the age of seventy-eight. During this experience she writes back to her daughter, Harriet, "Please send my Bible and my dictionary" and admonishes her to "Take good care of my fan and parasol" adding, "the fan was a present." Thus we learn of the desire to have close at hand the two books about which she ordered her life, and the concern for her small treasures.

She and her husband were ever devout Christians and ardent attendants and supporters of the Baptist Church, and they reared their family in this faith. Samuel Hela was a deacon for many years in the church of his choice. A firm and consistent Baptist, yet he entertained nothing but the most kindly feeling toward real Christians of other denominations. While he felt a peculiar interest in his own, his hands and his home were always open to those of other faiths.

They both possessed the ability to express their thoughts in verse. The two following poems testify to this and to their deep religious feeling. (They were contributed by their granddaughter, Ethel Mason, and they were found among her mother's papers, Mrs. Naomi Lilly FRENCH Dunlap.)

Those lonely days and nights of grief,
Those months of pain and no relief,
  Ah, when will they be gone?
When death shall lay this body down
Beneath the sod, cold in the ground
  Then will all pain be done.

Then what a blessed thought is this,
To think of the eternal bliss,
  Laid up for saints in store;
When the glad spirit shall arise,
To meet our Saviour in the skies,
  And gain that Heavenly Shore.

There we shall see our Saviour's face,
And shout and sing redeaming grace
  Through Christ, to us is given.
I hope to sing that Heavenly song
And dwell with all His blood-washed throng,
  Eternally in Heaven.

—*Phebe Lilly French*

Handwriting of Phebe Lilly FRENCH showing a portion of this poem opposite page 29.

I have a tear for those who weep
A kindred spirit given.
'Tis right to mourn, for Jesus wept
When one dear friend from earth was swept
It marks our path to Heaven.

—*Samuel Hela French*



Hiram Abbott French



Jane Eliza McCollough French



## Hiram Abbott French

23. Hiram Abbott[3] (14) FRENCH (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. October 14, 1838, French Creek, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York
    d. March 7, 1901, Humboldt, Humboldt County, Iowa, buried in Union Cemetery.
    m. September 10, 1863, Jane Eliza McCollough, Mitchell County, Iowa.
        b. May 27, 1842.
        d. November 13, 1930, Humboldt, Iowa, buried in Union Cemetery.

Children:

24. Albert G.[4] (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b.
    d. October 16, 1866.
25. Elmer Clair[4] (30) (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. September 19, 1868, Newburg, Mitchell County, Iowa.
26. Harry[4] (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. May, 1871.
    d. 1875.
27. Nellie Eveleth[4] (42) (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 15, 1875, St. Louis, Missouri.
28. Jennie Bell[4] (48) (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 3, 1881, Renwick, Iowa.
29. Hiram Earl[4] (68) (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. June 24, 1883, Humboldt, Iowa.

Hiram Abbott FRENCH, at the age of six, moved with his parents from New York to Wisconsin. As a young man he returned to New York to attend the Academy at Clymer. Here he made his home with the grandparents and the uncle, Fredus Franklin FRENCH, who were living on the old homestead in Chautauqua County, New York. When his education was completed, he returned to Glendale, Wisconsin. Here we hear of him as going down into Illinois with a friend, both of them intended to become teachers. They secured the necessary Teachers Certificate, but before schools were secured, the Civil War broke out. He enlisted as a volunteer in response to his country's first

call. He was assigned to the Sixth Wisconsin Regiment, Company One. This regiment was called "The Iron Brigade!" When his musical ability was discovered, he was transferred to the band. While in the service he contracted an illness which confined him to the hospital for three months. From this experience, he was discharged on the grounds of permanent disability.

A musician of note, he composed many songs popular in that day, often writing both the words and the music. Some of the songs, especially those for children, are still current. This being true, it seemed a natural sequence that he should establish himself in a music store, and we find him in such a store in St. Louis, Missouri, where he sold all types of musical instruments, as well as sheet music and song books.

In 1879, he with his family moved to Iowa, joining the other FRENCH families in Vernon Township, Humboldt County. Here he and his wife both taught school while they completed "proving up" on a Government Claim, which they purchased from the original claimant. Four years later they moved to Humboldt. From this time forth, he engaged in the selling and tuning of musical instruments.

He and his son Elmer helped organize and were charter members of the Baptist Church of Humboldt. To this organization he was ever a constant and devoted member. He was the choir leader for many years.

The following verse penned by his own hand, was found in his father's Bible, the Family Record, in connection with the death of the little sister Martha.

> "Farewell, sweet child, though we no more
> Shall see thee on this earthly shore,
> But may we meet on heavenly ground,
> When the last trump of earth shall sound."

See Addenda for a song composed by him.

30. Elmer Clair[4] (25) FRENCH (Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])

    b. September 19, 1868, Newburg, Mitchell County, Iowa.
    m. Algona, Iowa, to Nora Howard.
        b. December 19, 1870, Lotts Creek, Humboldt County, Iowa.
        d. October 8, 1897, Durant, Mississippi.

Children:

31. Harry[5]
    b. June 17, 1892, Mankato, Minnesota.
    d. January 11, 1907, Grenville, Mississippi.

32. Edith Nora[5] (33)
    b. October 15, 1895, Chicago, Illinois.

As a child, Elmer Clair lived in St. Louis, Missouri, and here he began his education which was continued in the district school of Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa, when he moved with his parents to this place in 1879. After the family came to Humboldt, he attended the public school and later Humboldt College, after which he taught successfully in the country schools.

After his marriage, he had a book store in Mankato, Minnesota. Later he was a salesman on the road for a Chicago furniture house. He next became interested in the lumber business in Mississippi, and from this time on his interests have been definitely identified with the South in the various phases of lumber and cotton outputs. He at one time owned and operated three cotton gins in Alabama. He is at present making his home in Memphis, Tennessee. He was always a zealous member of the Baptist Church, taking an active part in all its branches especially in the Sunday School.

33. Edith Nora[5] (32) FRENCH (Elmer[4], Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. October 15, 1895, Chicago, Illinois.
    m. At Cockrum, Mississippi, to William Allen.

Children:

34. Nora Ellen[6] (38)
    b. October 5, 1914, Cockrum, Mississippi.

35. William Howard[6]
    b. December 20, 1916, Cockrum, Mississippi. Graduate of electrical engineering from Mississippi State College.

36. Billy Gray[6]
    b. September 21, 1924, Cockrum, Mississippi.

37. James Melville[6]
    b. May 7, 1927, Cockrum, Mississippi.

After the death of Mr. Allen for some time Edith was librarian at Olive Branch, Mississippi. On October 24,

1937, she married Dr. H. L. Shannon, and now resides at Catchings, Mississippi.

38. Nora Ellen[6] (34) Allen (Edith Nora[5], Elmer[4], Hiram Abbott[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. October 5, 1914, Cockrum, Mississippi.
    m. At Cockrum, Mississippi, to D. Mims Elder.

Children:

39. Nora Frances[7]
    b. April 26, 1931, Cockrum, Mississippi.
40. William Duigaid[7]
    b. March 9, 1933, Cockrum, Mississippi.
41. Anna Maude[7]
    b. December 31, 1934, Cockrum, Mississippi.

42. Nellie Eveleth[4] (27) FRENCH (Hiram A.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 15, 1875, St. Louis, Missouri.
    m. June 11, 1900, at Moline, Illinois, to Charles Mitchell.

Children:

43. Harold Abbott[5] (45)
    b. July 17, 1901.
44. Earl French[5] (46)
    b. December 5, 1904.

Nellie Eveleth FRENCH came from St. Louis to Iowa in 1879 with her parents, and lived for four years in Vernon Township, when she moved to Humboldt with her family where she began her education in the schools of this place. Before completing the course of study, she left school to become a school teacher, teaching many terms in the rural districts of Humboldt County. She was early left a widow, with her two sons to care for. This she did in many ways, often as a house to house canvasser selling some unusual household article. She located in Kansas City, Missouri, where she purchased a home, and placed her two boys in school. She was a conscientious member of the Humboldt Baptist Church, and has ever been connected with this religious organization, which has had a due share of her interest and support.

45. Harold Abbott[5] (43) Mitchell (Nellie[4], Hiram A.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 17, 1901

Harold Abbott Mitchell is a musician, and has been a member of various orchestras. For many years, he played the banjo with the Cordsen and Mack's orchestra of Kansas City, Missouri. He is at present a salesman.

46. Earl French[5] (44) Mitchell (Nellie[4], Hiram A.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
    b. December 5, 1904.
    m. October 12, 1925 at Kansas City, Missouri to Helen Marie Howard.

Children:

47. Earl French Jr.
    b. March 4, 1928.

48. Jennie Bell[4] (28) FRENCH (Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 3, 1881, Renwick, Humboldt County, Iowa.
    m. October 30, 1901, at Humboldt, Iowa, to Fred Clinton Lovrien.
        b. July 26, 1875, Bradgate, Iowa.

Children:

49. Esther Bell[5] (57)
    b. August 8, 1904, Humboldt, Iowa.
50. Freda French[5] (58)
    b. December 28, 1905, Humboldt, Iowa.
51. Kenneth French[5]
    b. April 12, 1907, Humboldt, Iowa.
    d. May 24, 1924, Humboldt, Iowa, buried in Union Cemetery.
52. Gladys Maurine[5] (61)
    b. July 15, 1911, Kenosha, Wisconsin.
53. Russell Clinton[5] (63)
    b. December 30, 1912, Humboldt, Iowa.
54. Alice Miriam[5] (67)
    b. July 21, 1915, Humboldt, Iowa.
55. Carol Hope[5]
    b. January 31, 1924, Humboldt, Iowa.
56. Arther Keith[5]
    b. June 22, 1925, Humboldt, Iowa.

Jennie Bell FRENCH came as a child, with her parents, from Renwick to Humboldt. She received her education in the public schools of this place graduating at the age of sixteen.

She taught school in Minnesota, in the rural districts of Humboldt County, and the grades of the Humboldt

school, resigning this position to marry Fred C. Lovrien, a young attorney of Humboldt. They established their home in Humboldt, and here all their children were born, with the exception of Gladys, who came to them in Kenosha, Wisconsin, where Mr. Lovrien was engaged for a short time in the manufacturing business. They returned to Humboldt, and Mr. Lovrien again engaged in the practice of law. He was chosen to represent Humboldt County at the State Assembly, serving in this capacity for six terms. At one time he was also judge of the Fourteenth Judicial District. They were both consistent and constant members of the Baptist Church, Jennie serving twelve years as a member of the state board of directors of this organization.

In 1931, they moved to Spencer in Clay County where they now reside. Jennie has always been prominent in both civic and club work. She served on the school board while living in Humboldt and was president of the Humboldt Womans Club. She is at present director of the ninth district of the Iowa Federation of Womans Clubs.

57. Esther Bell[5] (49) Lovrien (Jennie[4], Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 8, 1904, Humboldt, Iowa.

Esther Bell Lovrien graduated from the Humboldt High School and from Ward Belmont, a girls school located at Nashville, Tennessee. She then taught in the schools of Gilmore City and her home town, Humboldt. She later attended the University of Berkeley, California.

58. Freda French[5] (50) Lovrien (Jennie[4], Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 28, 1905, Humboldt, Iowa.

m. August 15, 1930, at Humboldt, Iowa, to Richard Wood.

Children:

59. Ruth Carol[6]

b. March 29, 1932, St. Paul, Minnesota.

60. Virginia Alice[6]

b. June 3, 1938, Glendale, California.

Freda French Lovrien graduated from the Humboldt High School and from the University of Chicago. She

taught in the schools of Flint, Michigan. She resigned this position when she married Richard Wood of St. Paul, Minnesota. Mr. Wood is employed by the Prudential Life Insurance Company. In 1934, they moved to California, locating at Glendale where Mr. Wood is engaged in the same work. They are affiliated with the Congregational Church of this place.

Aside from the care of her home and of her two children, Freda finds time to use her pen in the writing of children's stories. Her publishers wrote to her, "Two things are necessary to become a successful author, talent and determination. You have talent, I hope you have the determination."

61. Gladys Maurine[5] (52) Lovrien (Jennie[4], Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 15, 1911, Kenosha, Wisconsin.
m. October 7, 1933, at Spencer, Iowa, to Dana Lasser.

Children:

62. Barbara Ann[6]
b. June 16, 1938, Waterloo, Iowa.

62½. Diane[6]
b. July 27, 1940, Waterloo, Iowa.

Gladys Maurine Lovrien graduated from the Humboldt High School. She attended the Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, taking the journalism course. She conducted a shopping column for The Springfield Journal, Springfield, Illinois, and was society reporter for the Humboldt Republican. Dana Lasser is a bond salesman working out of Waterloo, Iowa, which is their home. They are both affiliated with and workers in the First Baptist Church of Waterloo.

63. Russell Clinton[5] (53) Lovrien (Jennie[4], Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 30, 1912, Humboldt, Iowa.
m. December 30, 1933, at Maryville, Missouri, to Edna Shelgren.
b. July 25, 1913.

Children:

64. Kenneth Russell[6]
b. December 21, 1934, Grinnell, Iowa.

65. Berton Alan[6]
b. March 21, 1937, Waterloo, Iowa.

66. Richard Warren[6]
b. November 4, 1939, Grinnell, Iowa.

Russell Clinton Lovrien graduated from the Humboldt High School and Grinnell College, Grinnell, Iowa. For a time after graduation, he taught in the Finchford Consolidated School in Iowa. He now has employment with The Des Moines Register and Tribune and is located at Grinnell.

67. Alice Miriam[5] (54) Lovrien (Jennie[4], Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 21, 1915, Humboldt, Iowa.

Alice Miriam Lovrien attended the Humboldt Public School until the completion of her junior year, when her parents moved to Spencer, and she graduated from the Spencer High School. She also graduated from the Home Economics Department of the State College at Ames, Iowa. She is now in the employ of the Household Finance Corporation in Chicago in an office in the Palmolive Building.

68. Hiram Earl[4] (29) FRENCH (Hiram[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. June 24, 1883, Humboldt, Humboldt County, Iowa.
    m. November 2, 1911, at Kenosha, Wisconsin, to Janet Hewitt.

Children:

69. Helen Elma[5]
    b. September 1, 1912, Livermore, Iowa.
    d. January 23, 1917, Durango, Colorado.

70. Lewis Earl[5] (73)
    b. February 6, 1916, Pagosa Springs, Colorado.
    A second marriage November 25, 1925, at Memphis, Tennessee, to JenO Kathryn Smith.

71. Robert Edward[5]
    b. January 26, 1927, Pueblo, Colorado.
    d. July 8, 1931, Pueblo, Colorado.

72. William Earl[5]
    b. March 13, 1935, Omaha, Nebraska.

Hiram Earl FRENCH graduated from the Humboldt High School in 1901. After a year's employment in teaching, he matriculated at the State University of Iowa, finishing in 1906 with a Bachelor of Science degree. He then attended the Yale School of Forestry receiving the degree

Master of Forestry in 1908. On July 1, 1908, he was appointed Forest Assistant in the United States Forest Service. In the position of Forest Supervisor, he has had administrative charge of the following National Forests:

Bonneville National Forest, Wyoming
Nebraska National Forest, Nebraska
Durango National Forest, Colorado
San Juan National Forest, Colorado
San Isabel National Forest, Colorado

In September, 1934, he was given a special assignment at the Seventh Corps Area, Army Headquarters, Federal Building, Omaha, Nebraska. He is serving as Liaison Officer, CCC, representing all Federal Services which are operating Civilian Conservation Corps camps in the Seventh Corps Area.

73. Lewis Earl[5] (70) FRENCH (Hiram Earl[4], Hiram A.[3] Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 6, 1916, Pagosa Springs, Colorado.
m. At Park Rapids, Minnesota, to Vera Shultz.

Lewis Earl FRENCH graduated from the Livermore High School. He attended the State University of Iowa at Iowa City for two years. He is a musician, and now plays a cornet in an orchestra. He is married and has no children. He lives in Mason City, Iowa.



HARRIET LUCINDA FRENCH WARD
CHAPMAN EBINEZAR WARD



## Harriet Lucinda French

74. Harriet Lucinda[3] (15) FRENCH (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 30, 1840, Clymer, Chautauqua County, N. Y.

d. August 27, 1913, Renwick, Iowa, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

m. February 15, 1863, at Glendale, Wisconsin, to Chapman Ebenezer Ward.

b. New York, moved to Vermont in his youth.
d. Renwick, Iowa, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

Children:

75. Naomi Eda[4] (81)
b. February 12, 1866, Brooklyn, Wisconsin.

76. Sarah[4]
b. December 7, 1867.
d. August, 1872.

77. Mary Effie[4] (110)
b. July 29, 1869, Brooklyn, Wisconsin.

78. Everett Chapman[4] (112)
b. March 12, 1876, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

79. Franklin French[4] (118)
b. October 19, 1877, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

80. A son
b. October 19, 1879.
d. December 14, 1879, Vernon Township; buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.

Harriet Lucinda FRENCH was a second wife of Chapman Ward. By this marriage she became a stepmother to two small girls. The sweetness and gentleness of her character is testified to by the devotion and honor which these two girls, Adell and Lillian Ward, ever accorded her.

She received her education at the district school of Glendale, Wisconsin, and later at the Dalton Academy, Dalton, Wisconsin. Teaching school was her vocation until the time of her marriage. She also had a "knack" for cutting

and fitting garments, and thus became the seamstress of the family.

She and her husband resided in Brooklyn for nine years. In 1872 they with their three small girls, Eda, Effie, and Adell (the sister Lillian remaining with relatives in Wisconsin) moved to Iowa. They settled on a farm in Vernon Township near the three other FRENCH families living in Humboldt County. On this farm at the time was a commodious "Log House," in which they lived for several years; until with prospering times they purchased a larger farm in the near vicinity. When retiring years came, they moved from this into the town of Renwick. They, accompanied by their son Franklin, from that time forth eased the rigors of Iowa's chilly winters by seeking warmer climates. Fort Lauderdale, Florida, Southern California, and Texas being their favored resorts.

Harriet Lucinda and her brother Orris Elon chose the same day and date for their marriage, and a double wedding was arranged. This happy event naturally led to another, so fifteen years later the crystal wedding was celebrated. This was at the farm home of the Wards. The two couples spread a feast to which were bidden all their Iowa kin, who responded to the number of twenty-eight. This included the parents, Samuel Hela and Phebe Lilly FRENCH, who had but recently moved from Wisconsin to Iowa to spend their declining years. Also the pastor of the Baptist Church, the Reverend Plumley, and his good wife were present. After the dinner a program of speeches and congratulations followed and crystal gifts were presented to each couple.

She, like the others of her father's family, was of the Baptist faith, and was always a member of and earnest worker in this organization. She reared her children in ways of piety, admonishing them "speak no evil of anyone. Keep still if you do not find something good to say," adding "you will usually find something good if you try long enough." The following verses written in her memory by her daughter Effie reflect the depth and beauty of her character.

## IN MEMORY OF OUR MOTHER

Dearest mother, how we miss you,
Miss you from the home today,
And our hearts are sad with weeping
For you could not with us stay.

You have been a loving mother,
Always gentle, kind and true.
Sharing all our joys and sorrows,
With the loving things you'd do.

We will miss you at the fireside,
In the home, one empty chair,
At the church one place is vacant
And your friends will miss you there.

Always sharing in the burdens,
Working for the Master's cause,
Not when worn and tired and weary
Did you for one moment pause.

Never ill you'd speak of others,
Told their good deeds all the while,
And we know that all who knew you
Loved your warm and gentle smile.

But your Master called you to him,
Came to claim you as his own,
Now your spirit, clothed immortal,
Stands before Him at the Throne.

So you're waiting and you're watching
Over on that happy shore,
With the angels you will greet us,
Close beside the open door.

May we follow your example,
Doing good as you have here
And when our Father calls us Homeward,
In Heaven meet you, mother dear.

—*E. W. L.*

81. Naomi Eda[4] (75) Ward (Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
b. February 12, 1866, Brooklyn, Wisconsin.
m. June 1, 1892, at Renwick, Iowa, to George Walter Patrick.

Children:

82. George Walter[5] (88)
b. February 25, 1894, Kaukauna, Wisconsin.

83. Charles Everett[5] (92)
b. May 7, 1895, Hudson, Iowa.

84. Florian Carey[5] (93)—twin.

85. Floyd Judson[5] (97)—twin.
b. December 26, 1898, Rockford, Illinois.

86. Martha Harriet[5] (100)
b. January 1, 1900, Rockford, Illinois.

87. Frances Eda[5] (106)
b. July 10, 1901, Rockford, Illinois.

Naomi Eda Ward received such education as the district schools of Humboldt County afforded and also graduated from Cedar Valley Seminary, a Baptist school at Osage, Iowa. She, like her mother, chose school teaching as her vocation, which profession she followed for some time until she met and married George Patrick, a Baptist clergyman at that time. They lived in various places as preacher folk are wont to do. Because of impaired hearing, he gave up preaching and returned to a former occupation, interior decorating. They came to Rockford, Illinois, which place became their permanent home, and there Mrs. Patrick, now a widow, resides.

88. George Walter[5] (82) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
b. February 25, 1894, Kaukauna, Wisconsin.
m. July 31, 1922, at Chicago, Illinois, to Ruth Matthewson.

Children:

89. George Walter[6]
b. February 14, 1922, Danville, Illinois.

90. Anna Eda[6]
b. December 7, 1924, Springfield, Illinois.

91. Jean Florence[6]
b. September 13, 1926, Springfield, Illinois.

George Walter Patrick is instructor in music in the high schools at Springfield, Illinois, having charge of the band of that school.

92. Charles Everett[5] (83) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. May 7, 1895, Hudson, Iowa.
m. March 7, 1921, at Chicago, Illinois, to M. Julia Grohn.

Charles Everett Patrick has for years held a position with the packing plant of Swift and Company, Chicago, Illinois.

93. Florian Carey[5] (84) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 26, 1898, Rockford, Illinois.
m. April 9, 1924, at Rockford, Illinois, to Beatrice Woodring.

Children:

94. Florian W.[6]
b. July 4, 1926.
d. July 6, 1926, Rockford, Illinois.

95. Jean Dolores[6]
b. October 17, 1928, Rockford, Illinois.

96. Janice Ann[6]
b. July 5, 1933, Rockford, Illinois.

97. Floyd Judson[5] (85) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 26, 1898, Rockford, Illinois.
m. May 23, 1928, at Rockford, Illinois, to Edith Palmer.

Children:

98. Floyd Albert[6]
b. July 29, 1932, Rockford, Illinois.

99. Carol Sue[6]
b. September 1, 1934, Rockford, Illinois.

100. Martha Harriet[5] (86) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 1, 1900, Rockford, Illinois.
m. May 19, 1923, at Crawfordsville, Ind., to Ernest W. Baker.

Children:

101. Ernest W. Jr.[6]
b. July 10, 1924, Lafayette, Indiana.

102. Janet Ruth[6]
b. October 21, 1925, Lafayette, Indiana.

103. Julia Naomi[6]
b. August 16, 1928, Russelville, Indiana.

104. Martha Jane[6]
b. August 21, 1931, Greencastle, Indiana.

105. Carolyn Janice[6]
b. March 25, 1939, Newport, Indiana.

106. Frances Eda[5] (87) Patrick (Naomi Eda[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 10, 1901, Rockford, Illinois.

m. February 14, 1925, at Rockford, Illinois, to William M. Hubbard.

Children:

107. Barbara Louise[6]
b. April 1, 1926, Kings, Illinois.

108. William M. Jr.[6]
b. December 7, 1929, Kings, Illinois.

109. Glendolyn Joan[6]
b. March 17, 1932, Kings, Illinois.

110. Mary Effie[4] (77) Ward (Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 29, 1869, Brooklyn, Wisconsin.

m. August 27, 1891, at Renwick, Iowa, to Jay Lockwood.
d. February 20, 1894, buried in Vernon Twp. Cemetery.

Children:

111. Leita Leone
b. December 17, 1892, Goldfield, Wright County, Iowa.
d. October 29, 1937, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

Effie and Jay Lockwood first lived on a farm near Renwick. Jay's health failing caused them to give up farming, they moved to Goldfield and Jay became interested in the drug store business there. This proved unavailing, and after three years of married life, Effie was left a widow. From this time on, she by her own efforts cared for herself and her daughter. She returned to Renwick where the operated a millinery shop. After a time she moved to Madison, Wisconsin. Here the daughter Leita attended school, graduating from the high school. Shortly after this, the daughter became an invalid, and they returned to Iowa, living for a time at Brandon. Then coming again to Renwick, she built a comfortable home for herself, which was shared with the aged father and brother Frank. Here many years of her life were devoted tenderly and beautifully to the care of the blind father and the invalid daughter until death claimed each of them. She was ever a conscientious Christian and member of the Baptist Church.

112. Everett Chapman[4] (78) Ward (Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 12, 1876, Renwick, Iowa.
d. November 18, 1932, Brandon, Iowa.
m. August 4, 1909, at Mount Auburn, Iowa, to Laura Furry.

Children:

113. Everett Lynn[5] (116)
b. November 26, 1910, Brandon, Iowa.

114. Harriet Elizabeth[5] (117)
b. September 2, 1915, Brandon, Iowa.

115. Helen Ruth[5]
b. March 12, 1925. (An adopted child).

Everett Chapman Ward was born on a farm near Renwick, Iowa. He studied osteopathy, and was a graduate of Still College, Des Moines. Being desirous of further knowledge along medical lines, he took the regular course in medicine at State University of Iowa, Iowa City. He established himself at Brandon where he married, reared his family, and spent the remaining years in the practice of his chosen profession. Here he united with and worked in the Church of Christ, his wife, Laura, being of that faith, and in this church, they reared their children.

116. Everett Lynn[5] (113) Ward (Everett[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 16, 1910, Brandon, Iowa.
m. January 30, 1936, at Oelwein, Iowa, to Leona Mooney.

Everett Lynn Ward graduated from the high school at Brandon, Iowa, and from Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. His wife is a graduate of Coe also. They reside in Oelwein where Everett Lynn is route manager for the Oelwein Laundry.

117. Harriet Elizabeth[5] (114) Ward (Everett[4], Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

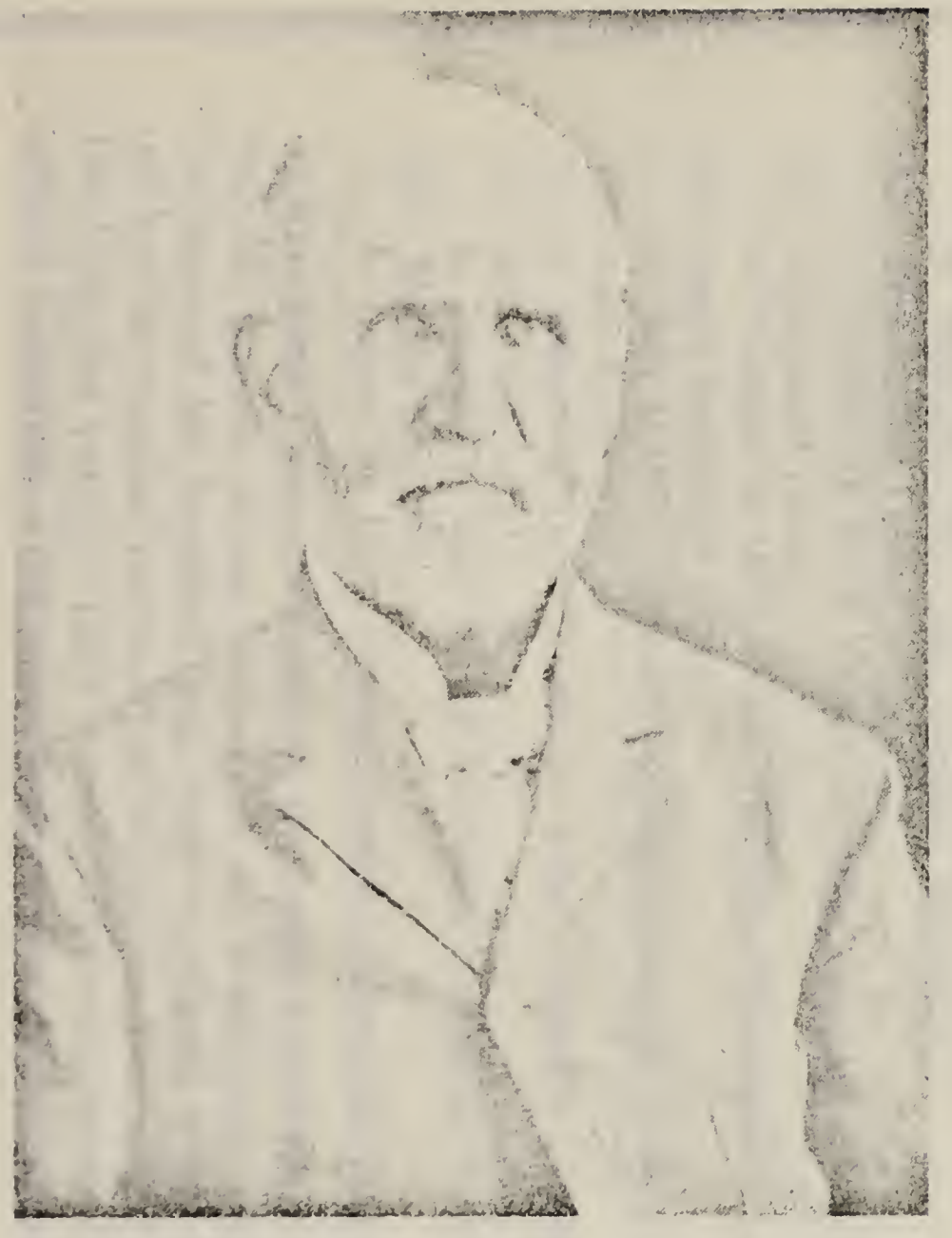
b. September 2, 1915, Brandon, Iowa.
m. December 31, 1938, at Brandon, Iowa, to Harvy McAtee.

Harriet Elizabeth Ward, after graduating from the Brandon High School, attended the State Teachers College at Cedar Falls, Iowa. She became a rural school teacher, teaching for five and one-half years in the schools of Benton and Buchanan Counties. Mr. McAtee is a young farmer, and they now reside on a farm near Brandon.

118. Franklin French[4] (79) Ward (Harriet[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 19, 1877, Renwick, Iowa.

Frank, as he is known to all his friends, is the youngest child of the family. From young manhood he was never in rugged health. He never married. Thus he was always at home with his parents, to whom he became a devoted son and companion during all their days. He is very ingenious along mechanical lines and has installed many unique conveniences in his sister's home in Renwick. He is an electrician of ability, and has wired many homes in the immediate vicinity of Renwick.



Orris Elon French



Lucinda Thorp French





## Orris Elon French

119. Orris Elon[3] (17) FRENCH (Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 16, 1842, Clymer, French Creek, Chautauqua County, New York.

d. April 14, 1909, Olatha, Colorado; buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.

m. February 15, 1863, at Glendale, Wisconsin, to Lucinda Thorp.

b.

d. June 3, 1926, Renwick, Iowa; buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.

Children:

120. Frank Aurther[4]
b. July, 1864, Glendale, Wisconsin.
d. May 7, 1867, Glendale, Wisconsin. Frank met a tragic death. While gathering eggs for his mother, a box fell upon his neck, choking him to death.

121. Ada May[4] (128)
b. September 24, 1866, Glendale, Wisconsin.

122. Phebe Lilly[4] (139)
b. August 25, 1869, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

123. Elon Orris[4] (140)
b. October 10, 1871, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

124. Agnes Samantha[4] (171)
b. July 1, 1873, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.

125. Susie Ethel[4] (175)
b. December 23, 1876, Vernon Twp., Humboldt County, Ia.

126. Bessie Bell[4] (195)
b. March 10, 1883, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

127. Blanche B.[4] (208)
b. August 10, 1884, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

Orris Elon FRENCH came at the early age of two years with his parents from New York to Wisconsin. Here all the years of his boyhood and early manhood were spent, and here he married the maid of his choice, Lucinda Thorp. The first five years of their married life were spent in and around Glendale. They were industrious and saving, and

here they acquired considerable property. In 1868, believing that opportunity beckoned from a newer land, they came to Humboldt County, Iowa. They settled on a government claim on Prairie Creek in Vernon Township, purchasing the homestead right from the original claimant.

Here by the same frugal methods which they practiced in Wisconsin, prosperity came to them. He was known and noted for his integrity in all business transactions. In both his civil and political life, he was governed by principle and right as he honestly understood it.

In 1879 finding that their expanding interests and growing family necessitated more commodious living conditions, he erected a new home which for its sturdy construction and commodious quarters, became quite the pride and admiration of all the countryside, much of the interior finish being black walnut. The hardwood floors, an innovation in those days, composed of alternating black walnut and white ash boards, are still doing service, and the then unheard of luxury, a bathroom, was provided for, although the tub itself was added at a later date. It was to this home that the father and mother, Samuel Hela and Phebe Lilly French, came when they moved from Wisconsin to Iowa.

Failing health and a desire for a more easeful life caused Orris Elon to sell the farm home to his son Elon Orris, and he erected a similar home in the town of Renwick. Ill health still shadowed him, and we find him seeking another climate where comfort, if not health, might be secured, and Colorado became the chosen spot. He writes while living there to his sister in Wisconsin, "It seems to me there is something in the mountains that is a necessity to life," and again "I may wear out this climate for I never expect to be well, but I am well enough to enjoy life and enjoy visiting and traveling and the scenery and the weather."

His friends at one time persuaded him to allow his name to be placed on the ticket for county treasurer at the primaries. He however did not receive the nomination. It was doubtless at this time that he wrote an article for the county papers on "coinage." (See addenda).

Early in life, he identified himself with the Baptist Church, of which he was ever a faithful attendant and

supporter, giving generously not only to his own local organization but to the larger interests of this group as well, especially the Baptist College at Des Moines.

At one time he served as a member of the state board of the Baptist Church. During this time of service here he came to realize the great financial need of the work and the difficulty of securing funds, and from this time on he made it a rule of his life to "tithe" as did God's people of Biblical times.

## A PIONEER JOURNEY

In the winter of 1868, Orris Elon FRENCH set out upon a journey back to the Glendale, Wisconsin home to dispose of business interests which he still held there. His daughter Ada tells that one of her earliest memories is, with nose pressed against the frosty pane, how she saw her father start in his home-made overcoat with pockets bulging, doubtless with the few articles of clothing needful for a change, and perhaps something to eat upon the road, prepared and packed by the good wife, for the journey was long. She watched till the familiar figure disappeared in the distance. He walked every one of the one hundred miles to the nearest railroad either Northfield or Osage, in northern Iowa, where he could get passage on an east bound train. At the Glendale end there was some walking to do also, but not so great a distance, and here a more frequently traveled road provided friendly folk who "gave him a lift."

He was fortunate in accomplishing his business errand. With the surplus at his disposal, he purchased a team of horses, and in one of his father's fine home-made wagons, prepared for the return journey. During the interval a sickness had come upon him, and the father, loath to let him start alone, accompanied him. During the progress of the travel, a yoke of matched oxen was purchased, thus another team added to the caravan. The father, feeling he was the more rugged of the two, insisted he take the slow moving oxen. This of course would make a shorter day upon the road for Elon, while the father with the oxen would be coming in many hours later. At length they were upon the last day's journey, the road from Belmond to the farm home on Prairie Creek. The day was bitter cold, as

only an Iowa winter's day could be. Habitations were scarce along the way. Elon feared for the father's safety, so cold himself he could not turn back, lest both might perish. While debating what to do, he neared the timber along the Boone River and there to their mutual delight he discovered his brother Franklin Fredus, who had come from Elon's house for a day's chopping in the woods to secure fuel for the two families. Elon soon made known the father's plight, and Frank, vigorous and hale, warm from the exercise of swinging his ax, set out to meet the father and the ox team coming westward. When he reached them, the father's face and hands were frozen, and he was chilled to the very marrow of his bones.

The rescue came none too soon. The resourceful Frank took a turn with the oxen, knew of a nearby school building, got his father inside, made a fire in the stove, and there they remained till the father felt equal to taking up the journey again. All three of the men of this incident agree that the father would have perished with the cold, but for this timely rescue.

128. Ada May[4] (121) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
   b. September 24, 1866, Glendale, Wisconsin.
   m. December 2, 1885, at Renwick, Iowa, to Martenus A. Ketman.

Children:

129. Martha May [5] (132)
   b. April 21, 1888, Humboldt, Iowa.

130. Phebe Frances[5] (136)
   b. September 2, 1896, Renwick, Iowa.

131. Esther Lucinda[5] (138)
   b. March 14, 1898, Renwick, Iowa.

Ada May FRENCH came with her parents to Iowa in 1868. When but a small girl, she returned to Wisconsin and lived in the home of her grandparents for one year, attending school at that place. Returning to Iowa, she attended the district school in Vernon Township. After this, she attended the Martin Academy in Humboldt. Here she met and married Martenus Ketman, a young farmer residing near Humboldt. For a few years, they lived on the "Old Ketman Place." They then purchased land for a

fine farm home near Renwick. Here their three girls grew to young womanhood. They moved to Des Moines where they lived for several years. Mr. Ketman was caretaker of the group of buildings known as the Baptist College. Here they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. All of the brothers and sisters of both of them, together with a few friends and neighbors, to the number of forty-eight, helped in celebrating this happy event.

They are now living on a small acreage in Renwick, thus spending their remaining years with relatives and old friends.

Ada when a young girl united with the Baptist Church, and to this organization she has ever been loyal and true.

132. Martha May[5] (129) Ketman (Ada[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 21, 1888, on the Ketman farm near Humboldt, Iowa.

m. October 11, 1912, at Renwick, Iowa, to Joe H. Abernathy.

Children:

133. Ruth Nanada[6] (135)

b. August 22, 1915, Renwick, Iowa.

134. Vonis Mae[6]

b. March 30, 1923, Renwick, Iowa.

Martha Ketman graduated from the Renwick High School and the Baptist College of Des Moines, Iowa. While in college, she met Joe Abernathy, a classmate, and they were married from her parents' home in Renwick. Joe was a Y.M.C.A. secretary, which profession he followed for only a short time after their marriage. After this they lived on various farms in the vicinity of Renwick. In 1928 they decided to return to Joe's boyhood home in the Southland. It was to honor them at this time that the first FRENCH family picnic was held, and the FRENCH Clan organized. They are now residing in Danielsville, Georgia. They are members of the Baptist Church of this place.

135. Ruth Nanada[6] (133) Abernathy (Martha[5], Ada[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel [2], Samuel[1])

b. August 22, 1915, Renwick, Iowa.

m. May 19, 1939, at Danielsville, Georgia, to Dorris C. Baker.

Children:

135½. Dorris Chandler Jr.[7]

b. June 25, 1940, Danielsville, Georgia.

After graduating from Lavona, Georgia, High School, Ruth attended the State College for girls at Milidgerville, from which she graduated. She taught mathematics and dramatics in the high school in Danielsville, Georgia, and still resides at this place where her husband is engaged in business.

136. Phebe Frances[5] (130) Ketman (Ada[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 2, 1896, Renwick, Iowa.
m. June 20, 1921, at Des Moines, Iowa, to G. R. Stringer.

Children:

137. Verda Marie[6]
b. July 13, 1922.

Phebe Frances graduated from the Renwick High School and the Baptist College of Des Moines, Iowa. She taught school for a time. After her marriage to G. R. Stringer, a World War veteran, she became a practical nurse, and is now engaged in nursing in Des Moines where they live. She is a member of the Baptist Church.

138. Esther Lucinda[5] (131) Ketman (Ada[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 14, 1898, Renwick, Iowa.
m. June 12, 1930, at Des Moines, Iowa, to John Goedhart.

Esther Lucinda graduated from the Renwick High School and from the Palmer School of Chiropractic at Davenport, Iowa. She first began the practice of her profession in Des Moines, later transferring to Pella, Iowa. Here she met and married John Goedhart, a barber of this place. She continues in her practice. She was a member of the Baptist Church of Des Moines. After going to Pella, she transferred her membership to the Baptist Church there of which she is an active member.

139. Phebe Lilly[4] (122) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 25, 1869, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
d. March 20, 1904, Canon City, Colorado. Buried in Vernon Township Cemetery, Renwick, Iowa.

Phebe Lilly FRENCH grew to young womanhood on her father's farm in Vernon Township. To supplement her

education in the district school of this place, she attended the Baptist College at Des Moines, Iowa. She was the daughter who stayed in the home as the companion of her parents. Serious results followed a runaway accident. She never recovered from this, and in 1904 she passed away in Canon City, Colorado, where her parents had moved, seeking health for her and for themselves.

Phebe was like others of her family, a member of, and splendid worker in the Baptist Church of Renwick. Her outstanding contribution to this and to her community as well, was years of service as teacher of a large class of young people in the Sunday School of this church. Her memory was ever cherished by all so forunate as to belong to this group.

140. Elon Orris[4] (123) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 10, 1871, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
m. October 3, 1894, at Renwick, Iowa, to Ann Josephine Rinker.
b. April 20, 1872.

Children:

141. Ona Marie[5] (146)
b. July 7, 1895, Renwick, Iowa.
d. March 1, 1922, Renwick, Iowa, buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

142. Baby[5]
b. February 26, 1898.
d. March 31, 1898, Renwick, Iowa.

143. William Elon[5] (156)
b. September 9, 1899, Renwick, Iowa.

144. Frank Fredus[5] (169)
b. October 9, 1904, Renwick, Iowa.

145. Lucinda Gertrude[5]
b. October 10, 1905.
d. June 21, 1906, Renwick, Iowa.

Elon Orris, always familiarly called "Orris," after receiving such education as the district school of Vernon Township afforded, went with his sister Phebe to the Baptist College in Des Moines. Here many lifelong friendships were formed. He as well as his father loved the country, and tilling the "Good Earth" has been his lifelong occupation, living in the near vicinity of Renwick, except for two years which were spent in Colorado. He was the

first farmer in this locality to start sowing alfalfa, which is now one of the principal hay crops of Humboldt County. He was also one of the first farmers in Humboldt County to grow hybrid corn for seeding purposes.

He however has found time to give service to his community. He has served ably as a member of the county board of supervisors of Humboldt County, and has also served on the Vernon Township school board for over twenty years. During this period, he has been president of the board, and was one of the leaders in organizing the consolidation of the Vernon schools and in the erection of a fine twelve-grade building located in the center of the township.

After the death of Ona Marie, he and his good wife Anne have made a home for her three oldest children, rearing them as they did their own.

Like others of his family, he identified with and is a constant worker in the Baptist Church of Renwick.

146. Ona Marie[5] (141) FRENCH (Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. July 7, 1895, Renwick, Iowa.
    d. March 1, 1922, Renwick, Iowa. Buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.
    m. January 6, 1915, at Renwick, Iowa, to Fred Engstrom.

Children:

147. Fred Albert[6] (151)
    b. June 26, 1917, Renwick, Iowa.

148. Theodore Alvin[6] (153)
    b. July 28, 1918, Renwick, Iowa.

149. Ona Marie[6] (154)
    b. July 14, 1920, Renwick, Iowa.

150. Anne Josephene[6] (155)
    b. February 19, 1922, Renwick, Iowa.

Ona Marie FRENCH graduated from the Renwick High School, after which she attended Des Moines College for a time. After she married, she went to a farm home in Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa, for about three years. Later moved to a farm adjoining the parental place; here she lived until the time of her death.

151. Fred Albert[6] (147) Engstrom (Ona Marie[5], Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 26, 1917, Renwick, Iowa.

m. July 7, 1939, at Algona, Iowa, to Grace Heggen.

b. April 19, 1919.

Children:

152. Roger Arlynn[7]

b. October 25, 1939.

Fred Albert Engstrom graduated from the Vernon Consolidated High School. He always took a great interest in farming, being the best of help on the farm with his grandfather. When twenty-one years of age, he secured an interest in the farm which he and his grandfather now operate.

153. Theodore Alvin[6] (148) Engstrom (Ona Marie[5], Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 29, 1918, Renwick, Iowa.

Theodore Alvin Engstrom graduated from the Vernon Consolidated High School. He helped with the farm work on his grandfather's farm for a time. In 1937, he joined the United States Navy, and has spent most of his service on the California coast.

154. Ona Marie[6] (149) Engstrom (Ona Marie[5], Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 14, 1920, Renwick, Iowa.

Ona Marie Engstrom graduated from the Vernon Consolidated High School. She is now residing with and acting as companion for her grandparents on their farm home near Renwick.

155. Anne Josephene[6] (150) Engstrom (Ona Marie[5], Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 19, 1922, Renwick, Iowa.

Anne Josephene, now called Joan, has lived with her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Erickson of Clarion since her mother died when she was a baby. She graduated from the Clarion High School.

156. William Elon FRENCH[5] (143) (Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 9, 1899, Renwick, Iowa.
m. June 29, 1918, at Renwick, Iowa, to Esther Swiefel.

Children:

157. Velva Verena[6] (166)
b. February 9, 1919, Renwick, Iowa.

158. Orris Elon[6]
b. July, 5, 1920, Renwick, Iowa.
d. September 5, 1928.

159. Louisa Elzora[6]
b. August 8, 1923, Renwick, Iowa.

160. Don Edward[6]
b. October 11, 1925, Renwick, Iowa.

161. Everett Earl[6]
b. July 13, 1927, Renwick, Iowa.

162. Mary Anne[6]
b. January 7, 1929, Renwick, Iowa.

163. Ruth Elaine[6]
b. July 18, 1931, Renwick, Iowa.

164. Blanche Ione[6]
b. July 13, 1933, Renwick, Iowa.

165. Virginia Lee[6]
b. September 15, 1935, Renwick, Iowa.

William Elon FRENCH attended the Vernon Consolidated High School. After his marriage, he started farming. The greater part of his life has been spent in Vernon Township. His present address is Hardy, Iowa. His son, Orris Elon, died tragically September 5, 1928. He was smothered while in an oat bin in his father's granary.

166. Velva Verena[6] (157) FRENCH (William Elon[5], Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 19, 1919, Renwick, Iowa.
m. December 27, 1937, at Hardy, Iowa, to Leonard Birnbaumer.

Children:

167. Mary Esther[7]
b. March 14, 1938, Hardy, Iowa.

168. Myrna Lucille[7]
b. August 25, 1939, Hardy, Iowa.

Velva Verena graduated from the Vernon Consolidated High School. Since her marriage, she and her husband live on a farm near her parents.

169. Frank Fredus[5] (144) FRENCH (Elon Orris[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 9, 1903, Renwick, Iowa.
m. May 31, 1933, at Renwick, Iowa, to Rachael Elmer.

Children:

170. Rachael Anne[6]
b. July 21, 1937, Renwick, Iowa.

Frank Fredus FRENCH graduated from the Vernon Consolidated High School, after which he attended Des Moines College for two years. He enlisted in the United States Navy. While in this service, he had many interesting experiences, not the least of which was the opportunity it afforded of visiting many foreign lands; also he became a wrestler of considerable note. He is now residing with his father-in-law on the Elmer farm near Renwick.

171. Agnes Samantha[4] (124) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 1, 1873, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
d. March 26, 1895, Humboldt, Iowa. Buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.
m. May 14, 1890, at Renwick, Iowa, to Grant Trask.

Children:

172. Eleanor[5] (173)
b. March 8, 1892.

Agnes Samantha FRENCH, while still a girl in her teens, was married to a neighbor boy, Grant Trask, and they established themselves on a farm in the near vicinity of the parental home. She received the summons calling her "Home," leaving a little daughter Eleanor, three years of age. She was like others of this family group a member of the Baptist Church.

173. Eleanor[5] (172) Trask (Agnes[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 8, 1892, Renwick, Iowa.
m. December 15, 1909, at Eagle Grove, Iowa, to Roy Shaftoe.

Children:

174. Robert G. Shaftoe[6]
b. December 25, 1910.

Eleanor's father, Grant Trask, was married a second time, and she was reared by her stepmother. She received her

education in the schools of Eagle Grove. Eleanor was married a second time to Robert Severence in 1920 at Sutherland, Iowa, where she now resides. She is a member of the Methodist Church. By this second marriage she became the stepmother to his children, a girl and a boy, whom she has affectionately and tenderly reared to young man and womanhood.

175. Susie Ethel[4] (125) French (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 23, 1876, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.

m. October 30, 1895, at Renwick, Iowa, to Walter Martin.
b. September 8, 1867.
d. February 14, 1935, Renwick, Iowa. Buried in Luni Cemetery.

Children:

176. Bertie Clair[5] (180)
b. October 5, 1898, Renwick, Iowa (Boone Township).

177. Glen French[5] (185)
b. November 29, 1901, Renwick, Iowa (Boone Township).

178. Myron Millard[5] (190)
b. November 10, 1905, Renwick, Iowa (Boone Township).

179. Grace Evelyn[5] (194)
b. June 18, 1912, Renwick, Iowa (Boone Township).

Susie Ethel went as a young bride to the farm home of Walter Martin in Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa. Prosperity came quickly to them, and they soon purchased a farm lying next to the town of Renwick and erected a comfortable home with fine outbuildings. Here their days were passed in doing the duty next at hand as they saw it. In 1935 Susie was left a widow. She still lives in her farm home exemplifying her Christian belief by many unheralded acts of kindness and generosity to others. She and her family are members of and workers in the Baptist Church of Renwick.

180. Bertie Clair[5] (176) Martin (Susie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 5, 1898, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.
m. June 9, 1920, at Eagle Grove, Iowa, to Pearl Trask.

Children:

181. Louis Jean[6]
b. August 14, 1924, Boone Township, Wright County.

182. Margaret Sue[6]
b. October 7, 1926, Boone Township, Wright County.

183. Marion Leah[6]
b. January 7, 1928, Boone Township, Wright County.

184. Walter Grant[6]
b. June 20, 1930, Boone Township, Wright County.

Bertie Clair Martin graduated from the Renwick High School, and also attended the Agricultural College at Ames, Iowa. He is a successful farmer, living in a comfortable farm home in Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa. He and his family are active workers in the Baptist Church.

185. Glen French[5] (177) Martin (Susie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 29, 1901, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.
m. September 14, 1923, at Perry, Iowa, to Ellen McCormick.

Children:

186. Carl Franklin[6]
b. February 19, 1929, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.

187. Donald Le Roy[6]
b. October 4, 1930, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.

188. Ruth Evelyn[6]
b. August 31, 1932, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.

189. Glen Earl[6]
b. July 7, 1937, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.

Glen French Martin after graduating from Renwick High School, like his brother Bertie, attended the Agricultural College at Ames, Iowa. He is a prosperous and successful farmer living on a fine farm in Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa. His family are also members of the Baptist Church.

190. Myron Millard[5] (178) Martin (Susie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 10, 1905, Boone Township, Wright County, Iowa.
m. October 2, 1922, at Eagle Grove, Iowa, to Eva Baker.

Children:

191. Myron Lyle[6]
    b. August 26, 1923, Humboldt County, Iowa.
    A second marriage on August 23, 1926, to Zelda Jones.

192. Merle M.[6]
    b. May 15, 1927, Humboldt County, Iowa.

193. Rose Mary[6]
    b. December 27, 1928, Humboldt County, Iowa.

Myron Millard Martin owns and operates a truck line. He resides in Goldfield, Iowa.

194. Grace Evelyn[5] (179) Martin (Susie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. June 18, 1912, Renwick, Iowa.
    m. June 30, 1935, at Renwick, Iowa, to Charlie Trask.

Grace Evelyn Martin graduated from Renwick High School. She attended the State College at Ames, Iowa. She taught several terms of school in the rural districts. She and her husband, who studied Farming Engineering at the State Agricultural School of Ames, live with and operate the farm of her widowed mother. Grace is also a leader of a group of girls doing 4-H work. She is an officer in the O.E.S., and she and her husband are capable workers in the Baptist Church.

195. Bessie Bell[4] (126) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
    b. March 10, 1883, Renwick, Iowa.
    d. November 23, 1918, Montrose, Colorado. Buried in Montrose.
    m. November 30, 1904, at Renwick, Iowa, to George P. Braughton.

Children:

196. Robert F.[5] (200)
    b. January 23, 1906, Canon City, Colorado.

197. Orris H.[5] (203)
    b. November 30, 1907, Montrose, Colorado.

198. George Donald[5] (206)
    b. February 19, 1912, Montrose, Colorado.

199. Margaret[5] (207)
    b. January 9, 1915, Olatha, Colorado.

Bessie Bell FRENCH was graduated from the Renwick High School in 1902. She moved with her parents to

Canon City, Colorado. Here she met and married George P. Braughton. They lived in a home of their own in Canon City until 1907, and here her oldest child was born. They then moved to the "other side of the range," and lived on a fruit ranch till the time of her death at Montrose, Colorado.

200. Robert F.[5] (196) Braughton (Bessie [4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 23, 1906, Canon City, Colorado.
m. August 2, 1931, at Montrose, Colorado, to Gladys Vivian Milligan.

Children:

201. Roberta Dee[6]
b. June 12, 1934.

202. Nancy Joan[6]
b. December 15, 1937.

Robert F. Braughton, after graduating from the Montrose High School, attended Davey Tree School at Boston, Mass. He is now manager of the "United Fruit Growers Association" with headquarters in Delta, Colorado, where he now resides.

203. Orris H.[5] (197) Braughton (Bessie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 30, 1907, Montrose, Colorado.
m. July 10, 1932, at Montrose, Colorado, to Beulah May La Barr.

Children:

204. Harold Herbert[6]
b. September 13, 1933, Montrose, Colorado.

205. Melvin George[6]
b. April 21, 1937, Montrose, Colorado.

Orris H. Braughton graduated from the Montrose High School. He and his brother Donald operate a fruit ranch, where he now has his home.

206. George Donald[5] (198) Braughton (Bessie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 19, 1912.
m. May 30, 1937, at Montrose, Colorado, to Verna Evelyn Stryker.

George Donald Braughton graduated from Montrose High School. He is engaged with his brother Orris in operating a fruit ranch near Montrose, where they live.

207. Margaret May[5] (199) Braughton (Bessie[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
b. January 9, 1915, Montrose, Colorado.
m. September 8, 1935, Wilfred Stanton Smith.

Margaret May Braughton graduated from Montrose High School, supplementing her education with college work in Denver. She and her husband have a pleasant home in Olatha, Colorado, where Mr. Smith is at present engaged in operating a school bus.

208. Blanche B.[4] (127) FRENCH (Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])
b. August 10, 1884, Vernon Township, Humboldt, Iowa.
m. June 20, 1906, at Canon City, Colorado, to George H. Martin.

Children:

209. Allena Mildred[5] (212)
b. March 5, 1907, Iowa City, Iowa.

210. George Alfred[5] (213)
b. June 4, 1911, Renwick, Iowa.

211. Frank French[5] (215)
b. September 5, 1918, Eagle Grove, Iowa.

Blanche B. FRENCH was graduated from the Renwick High School in 1903. She then moved with her parents to Canon City, Colorado, where she lived for a few years, and where she married George H. Martin. George was a brother of Walter, her sister Susie's husband, and the two families were thus doubly related. George, at the time of his marriage was a student at the University of Iowa Medical School at Iowa City, Iowa, in his last year of study. After his graduation, they lived in Washington and Minnesota, where George practiced his profession. They located in Eagle Grove, Iowa, in 1917 where George has been a successful physician and surgeon ever since. Blanche has materially aided by the nursing and caring for patients in their home. They are members of the Methodist Church at Eagle Grove.

212. Allena Mildred[5] (209) Martin (Blanche[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 5, 1907.

Allena Mildred Martin graduated from Eagle Grove High School in 1924. She graduated from Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa, in 1928. She taught school for two years, and now has a secretarial position in California.

213. George Alfred[5] (210) Martin (Blanche[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 4, 1911.

m. August 23, 1935, to Thelma Sundheim.

Children:

214. Mary Lynn[6]

b. October 30, 1938.

George Martin graduated from Eagle Grove, Iowa, High School in 1929. He graduated from Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa, in 1933. He specialized in wrestling in both high school and college, and is now a wrestling coach in the University of Wisconsin.

215. Frank French[5] (211) Martin (Blanche[4], Orris Elon[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 5, 1918.

Frank Martin graduated from Eagle Grove, Iowa, High School in 1936, and is a graduate of the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.



Caroline Cordelia French Tyler
John Royal Tyler



## Caroline Cordelia French

216. Caroline Cordelia[3] (18) FRENCH (Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. August 30, 1844, Elkhorn, Walworth County, Wisconsin.
    d. February 20, 1920, at the home of her daughter, Frank Eliza, Idaville, Indiana. Buried in Goldfield Cemetery.
    m. December 31, 1865, at Glendale, Wisconsin, to John Royal Tyler, by the Reverend W. J. Chapin.
        b. November 27, 1839, Lake Mills, Wisconsin.
        d. July 1, 1907, Onida, South Dakota. Buried in Goldfield Cemetery.

Children:

217. Hattie Rosaline[4] (227) a twin.
    b. October 14, 1866, Lake Mills, Wisconsin.

218. Royal Hela[4] a twin.
    b. October 15, 1866, Lake Mills, Wisconsin.
    d. May 31, 1867, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.

219. Merton Girard[4] (250)
    b. June 4, 1868, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.

220. Hela Everett[4]
    b. June 5, 1870, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
    d. Buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

221. Cressy Winifred[4] (254)
    b. August 14, 1872, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
    d. May 30, 1930, Goldfield, Iowa.

222. Frank Eliza[4] (268)
    b. October 3, 1875, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

223. Inez Cordelia[4] (271) a twin.
    b. August 16, 1877, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

224. Isadore Cornelia[4] a twin.
    b. August 16, 1877, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
    d. December 18, 1880, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

225. Gertrude Alta[4]
    b. October 11, 1880, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
    d. June 5, 1884, Goldfield, Iowa.

226. Fredrick Bestow[4] (293)
    b. November 7, 1884, Goldfield, Iowa.

Caroline Cordelia FRENCH grew to young womanhood at her parents' home in Glendale. She attended the public school and the academy at Dalton, after which she engaged in teaching school. She was the first principal of the Appleton, Wisconsin, school.

John Royal Tyler's stepmother, Urania Lilly Tyler, was a cousin of the FRENCH family. So it seems a natural sequence that once Caroline while paying a visit to this cousin accepted a position as teacher in a country school at Lake Mills. While there she met Eliza Tyler. The two girls became fast friends, a friendship which lasted through all the joys and vicissitudes of their long and eventful lives. They at one time arranged to teach in adjoining districts, which allowed them to be together at a common boarding place midway between the two schools. This was in the early sixties and at the time when our nation was engaged in civil strife. Eliza's brother John and Caroline's brother Frank were both volunteers in the Union Army. Chance had assigned them to the same regiment, the 29th Wisconsin, but not to the same company. However fate took a guiding hand, and the boy from Lake Mills and the boy from Glendale too became friends.

Now it chanced one day as they were writing to the school teaching girls in the North, each to his respective sister, they challenged each other to write, not to his own sister, but each to the other. The challenge was accepted and the two letters posted, John's to the unknown Caroline, Frank's to the unknown Eliza.

Also it chanced that fate was holding the guiding rein in the North, and back in Lake Mills the two girls had a similar idea, one saying to the other, "I'll tell you what, Eliza, if you will write to my brother, I will write to yours." No sooner said than done, and the two letters to the unknown Frank and John were entrusted to the postman.

In due time, much to the delighted surprise of all, the four letters reached their destination,—little missives, passing each other silently on their journey, but fraught with undreamed of future consequences. This correspondence directed by destiny could do nothing else but continue for

the remainder of the war, and when at last the battles and hardships of strife were over and the two men mustered out of service and each returned to his own home, the stage was all quite properly set for romance. It was not long until the friendships thus formed ripened into love, and marriage was in the air. The vows were exchanged by Caroline and John in 1865. Those between Eliza and Frank two years later. Thus the friendships of youth were augmented by the deeper one of relationship. The children of the respective families felt the bond and always delighted in the close relationship of *double cousins.*

The Tylers lived at Lake Mills for two years, when in 1867 they moved to Iowa, settling on a farm in Humboldt County near the settlement known as Lots Creek. This couple was the first of the FRENCH family to cross to the west side of the Mississippi and pioneer in the then new state of Iowa. They at once became valuable leaders of the community life of their new home. They helped in the organization and management of a branch of the Grange, a national organization which was the forerunner of the many agriculture groups for the betterment of the farmer and farming conditions of later days.

They found no schools to which to send their children. They in common with a near neighbor by the name of Eeles arranged a system whereby each relinquished a room in his dwelling to serve for school purposes, each taking his turn, turn and turn about; and Caroline French Tyler again assumed the duties of "school teacher." This with all the burdens connected with the care of a growing family and other duties which were demanded of a farmer's wife of those pioneer times, was cheerfully undertaken.

They remained on this farm home until 1880 when they moved to the town of Goldfield, where they kept a tavern for a number of years. The geniality of this excellent couple made them ideal hosts for such work. Later they sold the tavern and engaged in the drug and jewelry business in the same place from which they shortly retired. Not taking easily to a life of inactivity they joined relatives in Onida, South Dakota. Here we find them for a short period in a restaurant, and here Mr. Tyler died. Caroline

then returned to Goldfield to end her days. She was a consistent Christian all her life. She was a good neighbor; no inconvenience to herself was considered if she could minister to another's needs. The most devoted of mothers—no sacrifice too great could she secure advancement for her children.

John Tyler joined Company D, 29th Wisconsin infantry. He quickly became a sergeant. As part of the duties of his office, he was called upon to assist the surgeon in caring for the wounded as they were brought from the battlefield. He seemed to have a special gift for caring for the sick. He amputated many a shattered leg unaided, and so great was his skill the patient lived despite the primitive methods then at hand and the lack of sanitary knowledge and equipment. Under cover of darkness once as he accompanied the ambulance corps on their work of bringing in the wounded, a bullet from an enemy's gun whined its way across the field, and passed entirely through his soldier's cap. This cap for many years became a treasured keepsake in his family. He served under Grant at Vicksburg. He was in the Red River Expedition, and was taken a prisoner at Champion Hills, and confined in one of the infamous southern prisons, Andersonville, and later paroled.

After the war, when he was engaged in the drug business in Goldfield, he became the chief assistant to Dr. Bracket, the "country doctor" of this small community, assisting with any operation of minor surgery. As illness came upon his mother-in-law, Phebe FRENCH, she expressed a desire "to have John" attend her in her last illness. Accordingly she was taken to their home in Goldfield, and John left the drug store and devoted these few weeks to tenderly nursing her.

227. Hattie Rosaline[4] (217) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 14, 1866, Lake Mills, Wisconsin.

m. October 4, 1885, at Goldfield, Iowa, to James Henry Hayes.
b. July 25, 1850, New York.
d. Onida, South Dakota.

Children:

228. Jesse Tyler[5] (232)
b. August 10, 1886, Goldfield, Iowa.

229. Isadore Clara[5] (239)
b. January 2, 1891, Goldfield, Iowa.

230. Oliva[5]
b. September, 1892, Goldfield, Iowa.
d. September, 1892, Goldfield, Iowa.

231. Harold Henry[5] (249)
b. October 17, 1907, Goldfield, Iowa.

Hattie Rosaline Tyler, "Rossie" as she was always familiarly called, came with her parents at the age of seven months from Lake Mills, Wisconsin, to the farm home in Iowa. She was born a twin; the brother Royal Hela, in 1867 met a tragic death from drowning, shortly after the family moved to Iowa. As a young girl in the home, she became her mother's assistant in caring for the younger children and doing the housework of the farm. After the move to Goldfield, she was occupied in the same manner, but found time to teach a few terms of country school. She met and married James Hayes, a young hardware merchant of this place. During the Columbian Exposition in 1893, they lived in Chicago. Returning to Iowa, they lived on a farm in the near vicinity of Goldfield, but located in Humboldt County. Later they became interested in the opportunities of South Dakota, and so joined relatives in Onida. Here they lived on an acreage bordering the town until by the death of James, she became a widow. She is now living in this home in Onida.

James Hayes was interested in mechanics, and he and his brother had some ideas, which they attempted to make concrete, along the line of flying. During this period, "Rossie" sewed many bolts of heavy canvas into wings for their experiments. Had the exchequer been more abundant, they might have succeeded in accomplishing what, at a shortly later date, made the Wright brothers famous. Thereby the entire life of this branch of the family would have been different. As it was, the "rapture of pursuing" was their only reward.

232. Jesse Tyler[5] (228) Hayes (Rosaline[4], Caroline[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 10, 1886, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. August 10, 1910, at Onida, South Dakota, to Florence Jordan.
b. April 10, 1889, Onida, South Dakota.

Children:

233. James Melvin[6] (238)
b. October 14, 1916, Onida, South Dakota.

234. Royal Tyler[6]
b. December 21, 1919, Onida, South Dakota.

235. Harold Elliott[6]
b. August 27, 1921, Onida, South Dakota.

236. Charyel Marea[6]
b. February 13, 1926, Onida, South Dakota.

237. Merle Keith[6]
b. October 22, 1928, Onida, South Dakota.

Jesse Tyler Hayes graduated from the Goldfield High School. He has devoted most of his life to educational work, teaching in the rural schools in Iowa and South Dakota, and also in the city schools of Rapid City, South Dakota. He served as county superintendent of Sully County, South Dakota, for several terms. He is now living in Salem, Oregon, where he is instructor in a CCC camp, near Corvallis, Oregon.

238. James Melvin[6] (233) Hayes (Jesse[5], Rosaline[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 14, 1916, Onida, South Dakota.
m. At Onida, South Dakota, to Addie Mae Cotton.
b. November 8, 1921, Onida, South Dakota.

239. Isadore Clara[5] (229) Hayes (Rosaline[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 2, 1891, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. October 27, 1909, at Onida, South Dakota, to Herbert A. Brookings.

Children:

240. Beatrice Rosaline[6]
b. December 12, 1910, Onida, South Dakota.

241. Ardis Lucille[6] (245)
b. October 30, 1912, Onida, South Dakota.

242. James Edwin[6]
b. January 18, 1915, Onida, South Dakota.

243. Herbert Lloyd[6]
b. May 11, 1918, Onida, South Dakota.
d. May 12, 1918, Onida, South Dakota.
244. Doris Eloise[6]
b. June 16, 1923, Onida, South Dakota.

Isadore Clara Hayes moved while a young girl to South Dakota with her parents. Here she met and married Herbert Brookings, a young ranch owner of Gettysburg, South Dakota. Aside from the household duties of a young mother and farmer's wife, she has been interested in the newer movements for the rural women. She was several years one of the members of the State Executive Committee of the Women's Farm Bureau and was sent to Washington, D. C., as their representative for two consecutive years.

245. Ardis Lucille[6] (241) Brookings (Isadore[5], Rosaline[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. October 30, 1912, Onida, South Dakota.
m. September 15, 1931, at Pierre, South Dakota, to Frank M. Gatons.

Children:
246. Eunice Lucelia[7]
b. May 5, 1932, Springfield, Illinois.
247. Herbert Joseph[7]
b. June 4, 1934, Pana, Illinois.
248. Dolores Eloise[7]
b. May 25, 1936, Pana, Illinois.

Mr. Gatons passed away at his home on a ranch in South Dakota during the harvest time of 1939. Since, Ardis Lucelia and her three small children have been making their home with Ardis's grandmother, Rosaline Hayes.

249. Harold Henry[5] (231) Hayes (Rosaline[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. October 17, 1907, Goldfield, Iowa.

Harold Henry Hayes graduated from the School of Mines at Rapid City, South Dakota. Since the conservation program of our government has been fostered, he has been engaged in governmental work, holding positions at Pierre, South Dakota, and Medicine Lake, Montana. He is now working on his Masters Degree at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

250. Merton Girard[4] (219) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 4, 1868, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
m. At Goldfield, Iowa, to Etta Chandler.

Children:

251. Girl—died in infancy at Goldfield, Iowa.
252. John Royal[5] (253)
b. August 3, 1892.

Merton Girard Tyler learned the art of handling the telegraph key and became an operator at various stations, during the years while the railroads were first coming into Iowa. He was also engaged in the drug and jewelry business at Goldfield. He became an unexcelled watch and clock repair man, which has been his chief occupation. He now resides with his son Royal in Washington, D. C., his health very much depleted.

When a mere lad, while living on the farm near Lots Creek, once when the parents had driven to Humboldt with a "grist," which made a long day's absence from home necessary, the children were left in the care of "Rossie" and Merton. They saw a devastating prairie fire sweeping over the land. They realized the danger and hurriedly got a team of horses, hitched it to a plow and these two children "back-furrowed," the usual method in practice then of interrupting the course of such perilous fires, thus saving not only the standing stacks of grain, the family's winter supply of food, from destruction, but the home and buildings of the farm as well.

The sister, "Rossie" Tyler Hayes, who assisted Merton in this heroic deed, states: "This fire was one of those huge rushing fires which in the early days swept the prairies, burning to crisp cinders everything in its path. It was south of Humboldt at 10 a.m. and passed Algona at 4 p.m.—thus traveling at an estimated speed of four miles an hour."

253. John Royal[5] (252) Tyler (Merton[4], Caroline C.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 3, 1892, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. Georgia Amelia Durfee Poole.

John Royal Tyler served in the World War. He married a widow with two children, a boy and girl. The girl was

killed in an automobile accident in 1919. The boy, Lloyd Stanford, was legally adopted and takes the surname of Tyler. John Royal Tyler is now engaged in the jewelry and watch repair business in Washington, D. C. He has the sole support and care of his invalid father, Merton Girard Tyler.

254. Cressy Winifred[4] (221) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 14, 1872, Vernon Township, Humboldt, Iowa.
d. May 30, 1930, Goldfield, Ia. Buried in Goldfield Cemetery.
m. March 23, 1891, at Goldfield, Iowa, to James Shearer.
b. 1856, New Leslie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland.
d. December 2, 1928, Goldfield, Iowa.

Children:

255. Vera Cordelia[5] (died at the age of nine months).

256. Vivian Una[5] (259)
b. February 12, 1895, Goldfield, Iowa.

257. John Gladstone[5] (264)
b. August 10, 1896, Goldfield, Iowa.

258. Charles Dale[5] (266)
b. February 4, 1910, Goldfield, Iowa.

Cressy Winifred Tyler became a country school teacher in both Wright and Humboldt Counties. She married James Shearer who was a stone mason, bricklayer and contractor. James Shearer studied evenings to complete a four-year college course of the C. L. S. C. of Chautauqua Lake, New York. Both Cressy and "Jim" worked to secure for their children all of the advantages of education which the local schools could offer, and from the state schools at Cedar Falls and Ames. After her husband's death in 1928, Cressy went to live with her daughter, Vivian Engstrom, on a farm near Humboldt. In the fall of 1929, she visited her sons in Oregon. Death came to her suddenly. One Memorial Day, while decorating the graves of loved ones, in the Goldfield Cemetery, she suffered a stroke and lived only a few hours.

259. Vivian[5] (256) Shearer (Cressy[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 12, 1895.
m. January 17, 1918, at Goldfield, Iowa, to Otto Engstrom.
b. May 17, 1886, Lanaskeda, Sweden.

Children:

260. Genevieve[6] (263)
b. May 16, 1921, Corwith, Iowa.

261. Ardis Arlee[6]
b. July 30, 1924, Corwith, Iowa.

262. Lana Vivian[6]
b. December 2, 1927, Corwith, Iowa.

Vivian Shearer was reared in Goldfield, Iowa. After graduating from Goldfield High School, she graduated from the Junior Course at Iowa Teachers College at Cedar Falls, Iowa. She then became a school teacher, teaching in the country in the Renwick school, and the Owego school. It is an interesting coincidence that her first term of teaching was in the same country school where her mother, Cressy Tyler Shearer, began her career as a teacher.

Vivian's marriage to Otto Engstrom took her to a country home near Corwith, Iowa. They are now on a farm five miles east of Humboldt, which gives them the church and school advantages of Humboldt. They are affiliated with the Methodist Church. Vivian is a member of the O. E. S., and Zeta Kappa Psi, national forensic society.

263. Genevieve[6] (260) Engstrom (Vivian[5], Cressy[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. May 16, 1921, Corwith, Iowa.

Genevieve is a graduate of the Humboldt High School and the Junior College of Eagle Grove. She has had secretarial work, and is putting this into active use during the vacation periods, planning to thus help herself to further educational advantages.

264. John Gladstone[5] (257) Shearer (Cressy[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. August 10, 1896, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. 1919, at Casey, Iowa, to Theressa Burns.

Children:

265. Jeanne[6]
b. February 23, 1922, Gresham, Oregon.

John is now living in Portland, Oregon, and is engaged in the automobile business.

266. Charles Dale[5] (258) Shearer (Cressy[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 4, 1910, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. 1930, at Gresham, Oregon, to Margaret Acers.

Children:

267. Margaret Ann[6]
b. October 20, 1932.

Dale is now living in Portland, Oregon, and is manager of a Texaco Service Station.

268. Frank Eliza[4] (222) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 3, 1875, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
m. October 23, 1895, at Goldfield, Iowa, to Charles Worley.

Children:

269. Frank Gertrude[5]
b. August 27, 1896, Goldfield, Wright County, Iowa.

270. Jessie Casandra[5]
b. November 29, 1898, Panola, Woodford County, Illinois.
d. February 25, 1920.

Frank Eliza Tyler received her education in the public schools of Goldfield, and supplemented this by attending State Normal School at Cedar Falls, Iowa. She followed in the footsteps of her sisters and became a school teacher, which occupation she pursued until her marriage to Charles Worley. After their marriage, they lived for a time on a farm in the near vicinity of Goldfield; later they moved to Mr. Worley's old home in Indiana.

Gertrude Worley became a school teacher, which vocation she, after the death of her sister, gave up to be a companion to her parents.

Casandra, after graduating from high school, became a student at the State University at Champaign, Illinois. While a student in her sophomore year, she was suddenly stricken ill beyond the aid of anxious physicians and surgeons and died at the University hospital at Champaign, February 25, 1920.

271. Inez Cordelia[4] (223) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 16, 1877, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
m. November 25, 1896, at Goldfield, Iowa, to George W. Worley.
b. July 22, 1876, Panola, Illinois.

Children:

272. Ardis Geraldine[5] (277)
b. March 4, 1900, Goldfield, Iowa.

273. Doan Merton[5] (286)
b. May 3, 1902, Goldfield, Iowa.

274. Cressy De Ette[5] (289)
b. July 8, 1906, Sloan, Iowa.

275. Inez Marguerite[5]
b. October 22, 1911, Onida, South Dakota.
d. September 3, 1916, Owego, Iowa.

276. George Wilson[5] (292)
b. September 25, 1916, Owego, Iowa.

Inez Cordelia Tyler was born a twin, the little sister Isadore Cornelia dying when but three years of age. Inez attended the Normal School with her sister Frank, but never engaged in teaching. She had a school engaged, but a severe illness coming upon her mother, necessitated her help in the home, and the teaching plan was abandoned, never to be resumed. Her husband George Worley, being a brother of Charles Worley, the husband of Frank Eliza, creates here as in other branches of the FRENCH family, a double relationship.

When Inez was a small girl of eleven, she was sent by her mother to South Dakota, to be a companion to the grandmother, Phebe Lilly FRENCH, where she, the grandmother, was then engaged in taking up a government claim in Sully County. They were living many miles from Onida, the nearest village. One mile away in one direction lived the son and uncle, Marcus FRENCH. Two and a half miles in the opposite direction lived David Weed, a brother-in-law to Marcus. One morning the discovery was made that the kerosene oil for their lamp was low. It was known that Marcus was "going to town" and so would make the needed purchases for all these neighbors. The child Inez was sent to the uncle's house with the kerosene can, there to await the return of the uncle. Here also came Mr. Weed with his list of groceries; he himself would accompany Marcus. The hours sped by and night came before the two men returned. Then the two neighbors set out on the homeward journey with their respective purchases. The trail, none too well marked, became indistinct with the deepening of night, and finally was missed altogether.

The two, the grown man and the little child, wandered on the prairies, the darkness enveloping them, the howl of the coyotes terrifying them, the tall weeds soaking them to the skin with the fog and the dew. Stumblingly, haltingly, around and around they traveled, ever seeking to set their steps aright. At last the grandmother, awaiting anxiously for their return to the cabin, sensing what might have happened, lit the lamp with the few precious drops at the end of the wick which had been conserved against emergency, not lighting the lamp that evening, and set the lamp in the window. It became a beacon guiding them homeward which was reached at three o'clock in the morning; and none too soon, for both were seriously exhausted from this harrowing experience.

277. Ardis Geraldine[5] (272) Worley (Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 4, 1900, Goldfield, Iowa.

m. April 11, 1919, at Hornick, Iowa, to Everett C. Cheely.

d. October 11, 1923.

Children:

278. Winifred[6] (284)

b. April 8, 1920, Hornick, Iowa.

279. Lael Milton[6] (285)

b. March 3, 1922, Mapleton, Iowa.

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m. Ardis Cheely married September 8, 1925, to Samuel F. Haitz, a second marriage.

Children:

280. Glennis Elaine[6]

b. July 20, 1926, Hornick, Iowa.

281. Marilyn Geraldine[6]

b. June 26, 1928, Hornick, Iowa.

282. Karen Janelle[6]

b. December 13, 1936, Hornick, Iowa.

283. Judeth[6]

b. November, 1939, Hornick, Iowa.

Ardis Geraldine Worley after graduating from high school took a business course in Sioux City, and had a position in a bank at that place. Here she met and married Everett C. Cheely, a World War veteran. After his death, she had a millinery shop. Since her marriage to Samuel F. Haitz, they have lived on and operated a farm near Hornick, Iowa.

284. Winifred June[6] (278) Cheely (Ardis[5], Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 8, 1920, Hornick, Iowa.

Winifred June Cheely graduated from the Hornick High School. She went to Morningside College at Sioux City, where she won two scholarships when but eighteen years of age. She is now in her senior year at Morningside. Through the kindly offices of friends, she has had the opportunity of spending the summers in Washington, D. C.

285. Lael Milton[6] (279) Cheely (Ardis[5], Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 3, 1922, Mapleton, Iowa.

Lael Milton Cheely graduated from the Hornick High School in 1939, after which he has been his stepfather's assistant on the farm near Hornick.

286. Doan Merton[5] (273) Worley (Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. May 3, 1902, Goldfield, Iowa.

m. September 3, 1924, at Hornick, Iowa, to Ruth Abel.

Children:

287. Maynard Berton[6]

b. December 11, 1927.

288. Aldis Burnell[6]

b. October 23, 1930.

Doan Merton Worley left the Hornick High School in his freshman year to move to Kansas with his parents. He married Ruth Abel in Hornick, and for a time after their marriage, they resided in Kansas; but are now on a farm near Sloan, Iowa.

289. Cressy DeEtte Worley[5] (274) (Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 8, 1906, Sloan, Iowa.

m. September 4, 1936, at Oto, Iowa, to Arnold J. McCleerey.

Children:

290. Terrence Kyle[6]

b. September 22, 1937, Ansley, Nebraska.

291. Kelly J.[6]

b. November 1, 1939, Pierson, Iowa.

Cressy DeEtte graduated from the Mapleton High School and became a school teacher. Since her marriage to Arnold McCleerey, a World War veteran, she lived for a time at Ansley, Nebraska, but now is residing in Sloan, Iowa.

292. George Wilson[5] (276) Worley (Inez[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. September 25, 1916, Owego, Iowa.

George Wilson Worley graduated from Hornick High School at the age of sixteen. He has graduated from Buena Vista College, Storm Lake, Iowa. He became a principal of the Consolidated High School, Lanyon, Iowa, and he is now the principal at Peterson. During the summer vacations, he attends Boulder College at Boulder, Colorado, where he is working for his Master's degree.

293. Fredrick Bestow[4] (226) Tyler (Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. November 7, 1883, Goldfield, Iowa.
m. August 19, 1909, at Des Moines, Iowa, to Maude Roberts.
b. January 4, 1886, Charles, Iowa.
Children:
294. Alyce LaRue[5] (301)
b. January 5, 1912, West Branch, Iowa.
295. Harriet Elizabeth[5] (302)
b. July 2, 1913, Des Moines, Iowa.
296. Robert VanHosen[5]
b. July 31, 1914, Cambridge, Iowa.
d. June 16, 1940, Chicago, Illinois.
297. Barbara Belle[5]
b. May 19, 1917, Sela, Iowa.
298. Winifred Patricia[5]
b. July 8, 1919, Greene, Iowa.
299. Fredrick Burton[5]
b. September 30, 1920, Renwick, Iowa.
300. Richard Franklin[5]
b. September 9, 1922, Renwick, Iowa.

Fredrick Bestow Tyler received his education, graduating at the high school at Goldfield and Drake University at Des Moines, Iowa. He has always followed some line of educational work. Teacher and superintendent eighteen

years, three years rural, fifteen years superintndent, four summers instructor at Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa. Field manager Curtis Publishing Company, Vocational Department, eight and one-half years. During this period the home was in Galesburg, Illinois. L. W. Singer Company since 1933. Musically inclined, he plays clarinet and sings bass. He is a lecturer and public speaker. In his work with Curtis Publishing Company, he lectured on salesmanship to high schools. Numerous addresses for high school commencements, Decoration Day, Rotary Clubs, teachers meetings and County Institutes. Institutes topics: "The Psychology of Salesmanship Applied to the Teaching of Reading," and "The Place of Art in the Development of Character."

Maude Roberts Tyler is of Dutch Welsh extraction. Her father was a doctor; her mother, Grace VanHosen, a school teacher.

301. Alyce LaRue[5] (294) Tyler (Fred T.[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 5, 1912, West Branch, Iowa.
m. November 6, 1938, at Chicago, Illinois, to Fred S. Tinthoff.

Living in Chicago.

302. Harriet Elizabeth[5] (295) Tyler (Fredrick T.[4], Caroline F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 2, 1913, Des Moines, Iowa.
m. February 14, 1933, at Chicago, Illinois, to Guy H. Swearingen II.

Children:

303. Marilyn[6]
b. December 20, 1934, Chicago, Illinois.
d. December 23, 1934, Chicago, Illinois.

304. Guy H. III[6]
b. December 19, 1937, Chicago, Illinois.

305. Marilyn Elizabeth[6]
b. January 15, 1939, Chicago, Illinois.

Living in Chicago.



Franklin Fredus French



Eliza Rosaline Tyler French

## Franklin Fredus French

306. Franklin Fredus[3] (19) FRENCH (Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 27, 1845, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wis.
d. April 26, 1917, Humboldt, Humboldt County, Iowa.
m. March 24, 1867, at Lake Mills, Wisconsin, to Eliza Tyler, by Rev. C. Caveno.
b. November 17, 1849, Lake Mills, Wisconsin.
d. May 12, 1918, Humboldt, Iowa.
Both buried in Union Cemetery, Humboldt, Iowa.

Children:

307. Phebe Almira (Mida)[4] (312)
b. October 22, 1868, Glendale, Wisconsin.

308. Ella Weed[4] (313)
b. June 29, 1873, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
d. November 23, 1927, Hampton, Iowa.

309. Justin Fredus[4]
b. June 8, 1878, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
d. September 3, 1879. Buried in Vernon Township Cemetery.

310. Royal Franklin[4] (322)
b. July 14, 1883, Humboldt, Iowa.

311. Franklin (girl)[4] (326)
b. December 9, 1885, Humboldt, Iowa.

Franklin Fredus FRENCH was the first white child born in Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin. Here he lived with his parents until the age of nine, when the family moved to Glendale, Wisconsin, and it was here he learned much of Nature lore, as an eager lad would, left to roam at will through the virgin forests, all Nature his teacher. In Glendale he grew to young manhood helping with the clearing of the forests and the establishing of the pioneer home. He attended such school as the undeveloped country afforded. He worked at times during the winter months in the logging camps of northern Wisconsin. At the age of eighteen during the second year of the Civil War, he enlisted as a volunteer in the Union Army, Company I, 29th Wisconsin Regiment. He saw constant and

heavy service till the close of the war. He contracted the measles, was one of only two who survived out of nineteen of his company who had this disease, so inadequate was the care. The consequences following permanently impaired his health. He had much skill in the handling of horses and he was consequently put on the mule teams in the transferring of supplies, making and breaking of camp, and the laying of pontoon bridges. He was an excellent checker player, no one in his regiment could beat him. Nor could anyone be found who could throw him in a wrestling match. An account of one phase of his army experiences is told most graphically by his own pen, in addendum entitled "The Lost Detachment."

He and Eliza Tyler were wed one Sunday morning at the close of the services in the little Congregational Church in Lake Mills, Wisconsin. They lived for one and one-half years at the father's farm home in Glendale, they occupying one wing of the house, and here their oldest child was born. In December 1868, they came in a "covered wagon" to Iowa, locating on a farm, which was a partly proved up government claim, near his brother Elon on Prairie Creek.

The journey, made in the cold of mid-winter, was not without its perils. Arriving at the Mississippi River, they found it but partially frozen over, only the mail carrier having crossed on the ice from the east to the west side. Franklin sought out this person and engaged him as a guide for the little caravan. Much against the protestations of the settlers, they ventured forth. Many times there was open and running water a few yards ahead of the team. The twistings and turnings and retracings were many. When at last their goal was won, they found themselves fifteen miles farther south on the west shore than the point from which they embarked on the east; a Newfoundland dog they brought with them, sensing the perils, howling all the way, and Eliza, holding her small child, weeping with fright.

The journey proceeded through northern Iowa. One evening three days later, they reached the little settlement of Belmond, Wright County, about thirty miles distance from the brother Elon's home. The next morning there

were portents of an Iowa blizzard in the air, and they were strongly advised, by the experienced settlers of Belmond, to remain with them until the storm had passed. However with longings for home and kin, and confidence in his ability to reach the brother's home ere nightfall, Franklin set forth. The storm struck with all the force of a raging prairie blizzard. By mid-afternoon the sky had darkened as though the hour were night. Habitations were few and far between, the road only an uncertain trail across the bleak prairies. Soon it was entirely obliterated by the swirling, drifting snow. Night had overtaken them. Franklin, realizing to the utmost the loneliness of the prairies in storm, walked ahead of his faithful steeds to guide and give them courage, stumbled on as best he could, fully conscious of the peril which would be theirs should the way be lost entirely, came to the wagon, and said to the anxious waiting wife, with her babe in her arms, "It is no use, Eliza, I can't find the trail. To go on is madness. We must camp here for the night." He unhitched the team and brought them to the rear of the wagon, for feed and a little shelter. Then just as he was turning from the team to take his place in the wagon, he caught a flash of light dimly in the distance. A flash only and it was gone. But it was a beacon through the blinding storm, it was a beacon bringing courage and high hope that shelter, friendly hospitality might be near. With trembling hands the team was again set to the harness. Could he keep the direction and drive to the spot from which the gleam came? If successful, what might he find at the end, some lonely wayfarer like himself about to perish in the storm, or a sheltering roof? His instinct proved unerring. Soon they sensed they were approaching habitation. A small clearing in the edge of the wood, their halloo brought immediate response, warmth, shelter, friendliness. In true frontier hospitality the doors were thrown wide, the strangers made welcome. Here they found other wayfarers who like themselves had been overtaken by the blizzard and had found refuge. The one small room with an attic floor, reached by a ladder, housed thirteen people during the three days and nights while the blizzard raged. Beans, potatoes, and bread—the only food which the good woman of the house

could offer—but this was shared gladly. The names of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Packard became revered and their memories blessed by this FRENCH family forever! The light? It was from a lamp which was carried by Mrs. Packard as she went momentarily into her cellar for supplies.

When the storm cleared, tunnels were made to the stock in the buildings. Strange as it may seem, not one animal had perished. In a short time the trail was broken through the snow, and this family proceeded on their way, and so came to the brother's home. Great was the rejoicing that haven had been reached.

Thus the second FRENCH family came to live on Prairie Creek and share in, and help in transforming Iowa frontiers into habitable communities. They did their part zealously in every particular. To eke out the all too meager family purse, Eliza taught the district school during the summer term while Frank drove to the neighboring district of Luni to teach the winter term. This was a larger school, serving an older settlement, thus it had a considerable group of young people in attendance. The social event of the winter for miles about was the "school exhibition" presented by this group under the teacher's direction. A stage was built across one end of the building, a varied program presented consisting of dialogue, recitations, and musical numbers, ending always with the time honored "spelling bee."

The neighbors gathered in such numbers that the building was filled to overflowing. The women were courteously accorded the seats while the men enjoyed the program from the outside of the building with their heads thrust through the opened windows.

No doubt a trait inherited from his father and grandfather, Frank was capable in the making of articles with his hands. He constructed many of the common household pieces which served them in their first prairie home. With an ax, a square, a saw and his pocket knife as his only tools he constructed a drop-leaf dining room table which did service for years. He made a chest of drawers, a "bureau," which is one of the treasured keepsakes of his daughters to this day. The marks of the ax tell only too well the lack

of a plane in his tool chest, and all the nails used are the hand made ones, showing the square hammered head.

In the spring of 1880, the first railroad came to Humboldt County, the M. & St. L., and the town of Livermore sprang into existence on Lots Creek. The farm on Prairie Creek was rented and this family erected and conducted a tavern, for a few months, where all the life incident to the building of the railroad and an embryo town ran in panorama across their lives. In the fall of that year, Frank was elected to the office of Clerk of Courts on the Republican ticket. So in December, they moved to Humboldt which became their permanent home.

He held the office of Clerk of Courts for four years. After the clerkship he engaged in the mercantile business in Humboldt for a few years. The indoor occupation proved too confining, so a small acreage was secured in the edge of the town. This place seemed more the home of their dreams than any previous experience. They named it *"Royal Hill,"* Royal being the name of their son, and a family name on the Tyler side of the house, and resided there happily, with their three youngest children for some years. Frank became a rural mail carrier which work he engaged in for seventeen years.

That he was held in high esteem in the community in which they lived is evidenced by the fact that he held positions of honor and trust. He was a member of the town council and mayor of the town, served many terms on the school board, acting both as secretary and president of this group. He held the office of deputy sheriff over a period of years. He was instrumental in organizing the G. A. R. and was its first commander.

Frank and Eliza FRENCH lived to celebrate their golden wedding. As both were in failing health, only close relatives and a few dear friends were bidden. Perhaps this made the occasion an all the more intimate affair. A very tender note of sympathy and understanding dominated it, and all present felt the benediction of these two beautiful lives. Less than one month thereafter, Frank answered the summons of the "dark angel" and entered into eternity. Eliza lingered on for one year longer before joining him in their Heavenly abode.

Of the Baptist faith, he was always active in this organization. Helped organize the Humboldt church, served as a trustee on its board, was Sunday School superintendent and was a deacon of the church.

He was versatile with his pen and possessed the ability to express his thoughts in rhyme. Many occasions, a visit to or from a friend, an anniversary, especially the Christmas season, called for this gift, the following being examples.

Written to express the loneliness of his wife and himself, when the three Robinson grandchildren had returned home from paying them a visit at their home on Royal Hill.

I look but do not see them,
I hark—don't hear them speak.
And then comes softly stealing
A damp line down my cheek.

I miss them at the table,
As they bowed each little head,
Then peek slyly through their fingers,
While grace was being said.

I miss them 'round the altar,
As we kneel in family prayers.
'Twas like "pussy want a corner,"
When they'd scurry for their chairs.

And then around their Grandma
Would crowd each little tot,—
They seemed to think close by her
Was their most hallowed spot.

I miss William's firm expression,
With his positive demand
For a lucid explanation,
When he did not understand.

I miss Franklin's blythesome glee,
Who could only stop his play,
Just long enough to tell us
What occurred "dot odder day."

And baby Ruth, I miss her most,—
Embodiment of bliss,
When chubby hands hold ear and nose,
For her sweet "Schotch Kiss."

When gathered 'round the table,
I miss her call so glib,
For me to help her in her chair,
And fasten on her bib.

I think I miss the most of all
Her little chattering tongue.
I know I miss the least of all
The old cat, and her young.

And when I come from milking,
I'm always sure to think,
Of two white headed 'kinders'
All ready for a drink.

And when I do the churning,
And the cream is thick like paste,
I miss some chubby fingers
Reaching for a "taste."

And when I go to feed the hens,
I then feel so forlorn,
With no little boys to ask
For "easy shelling corn."

When I saw their little wagon
With its wheels of fiery red,
It looked so very lonely
That I hid it in the shed.

And where they had their "Merry wheel,"
Looks lonely when I pass.
The path, which now is all that's left
Is hiding in the grass.

The swing that took them "o'er the moon,"
Hangs still in the maple tree.
I could not take it down so soon,
It's company for grandma and me.

They hit old Time with a fairy's wand,
I cannot tell you how.
They knocked out five and twenty years,
And hooked it on to now.

It took us back long years agone,
To see them at their plays.
Our children seemed with us again,
With the same endearing ways.

This my benediction for each one,
They be of the spirit possessed.
Wher'er they go a blessing be,
In all they do be blessed.

And if perchance they live four-score,—
God grant they always may
In all vicissitudes of life,
Be guileless as today.

—*F. F. French*

## THE "SEASON'S" GREETING

We hail the glad day when cold winter is passed
With its deep drifting snow and the north wind's fierce blast,
And the coming of Spring, with its smile and a tear
Bringing new life, beauty and joy to the year.

Preparing for Summer to spread a bright sheen
O'er prairie and woodland with mantle of green,
When young men and maidens their love songs will croon
As they walk lovers' lane, with the large harvest moon.

Then follows Autumn, when men garner the yield
Of garden and orchard and forest and field
And from the wide acres of wheat and of corn
With abundance is filled the large golden horn.

And thus pass the seasons; tho brief in their span,
Each fraught with its blessings for frail mortal man,
Then Christmas, where centers love, good will and cheer,
Is a benediction on the outgoing year.

And now my dear friend that you may have all
The joy, love and wealth of Spring, Summer and Fall,
And that all your friends prove loyally true
Is the Christmas wish of this one friend for you.

—*F. F. French*

The seasons round their brief career,
Again the Christmas-tide is here.
So with "good will" I gladly send
A Christmas greeting to my friend.
How arduous my work would be
But for kind words from friends to me;
And, too, how often 'tis I find
The strong arm of some neighbor kind,
When long the way or rough the road,
To help me onward with my load.

My wealth is more than can be told,
But 'tis my friends, and not my gold.
I can't with gold their love off-set—
Friendship alone must pay the debt—
And so my prayer—what else God sends,
He make me worthy of my friends.

—*F. F. French*

Written in the Family Record Book, Thursday, December 9, 1897.

Little of interest to record today. The usual routine of every day affairs. This is our baby's birthday. She being twelve years old today.

'Twas just twelve year ago today, a traveling stranger came this way—
A little mite of a midget she, as one would ever wish to see,
And destitute and poorly fed, but we took her in and gave her bread
And then a home, that she might not wish to further roam.
She then looked up and sweetly smiled; and we looked down and kissed our child.
Then prayed to God that ever she, an honor to her parents be.
We then were still,—spake not a word until we knew our prayer was heard.
Then prayed again, "O Lord do hear, that we be worthy of a gift so dear."

312. Phebe Almira (Mida)[4] (307) FRENCH (Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 22, 1868, Glendale, Wisconsin.
m. September 21, 1881, Humboldt, Iowa, by Reverend Robert Carroll, to Doctor H. C. Doan.
b. April 10, 1855, Benton County, Iowa.
d. November 7, 1922, Humboldt, Iowa.

Phebe Almira FRENCH came a babe in her mother's arms, from Wisconsin to Iowa, in December 1868. She thus experienced all the hardships and vicissitudes common to pioneer life that her parents did, some of which she has attempted to set down in this chronology. In 1880, she moved with them to the town of Humboldt, which place has since been her home. She was a charter member of the Baptist Church, transferring her membership to the Congregational Church after her marriage to Doctor Doan.

She was a charter member of the P. E. O. chapter, a charter member of the Womans Federated Club of Humboldt, at one time its president. Is a member of the D. A. R., and B. and P. W. Club.

Doctor Doan took his medical course at the University of Michigan, graduating in the year of 1884. He came directly to Humboldt, Iowa, to practice, continuing to serve this community for a period of nearly forty years. He was always public spirited and generous in his support of anything that made for the betterment of the community. He was very fond of music, and sang in the Congregational Church Choir for many years. His wife, Mida French Doan, placed a set of chimes in the pipe organ of that church in his memory.

313. Ella Weed[4] (308) FRENCH (Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])
    b. June 29, 1873, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
    d. November 23, 1927, Hampton, Iowa.
    m. January 17, 1900, at Humboldt, Iowa, to William Lee Robinson, by Dr. H. L. Stetson of Des Moines, Iowa.
        b. July 17, 1872, Hampton, Iowa.

Children:

314. Josephene Eliza[5]
    b. 1902.
    d. 1902.

315. William Lee Jr.[5] (318)
    b. July 20, 1903, Hampton, Iowa.

316. Franklin French[5] (320)
    b. September 3, 1904, Hampton, Iowa.

317. Ruth Rosaline[5] (321)
    b. August 24, 1906, Hampton, Iowa.

Ella Weed FRENCH came with her parents to Humboldt in December 1880. Here she attended the Humboldt public schools. She was the first person to complete the twelve grades of this school, thus having the distinction to receive the first diploma issued from this school.

She taught school in the country districts and in the grades of the Humboldt schools. She thus secured the necessary funds to attend the Iowa State College at Ames, from which she graduated in 1896. She went immediately to Hampton to teach. She taught one year in the grades, and three years in the high school. It was here she met William Lee Robinson.

After their marriage they established their home in Alexander, Iowa, where Mr. Robinson was engaged in the

banking business, and they resided here for three years, when they moved to Hampton, where Mr. Robinson continued in the same occupation.

Here she took up a life of service in the community. She belonged to and served as chairman, or president, or on committees in the P. E. O., Treble Clef, Cemetery Association, Womans Federated Club, and various societies in her church, giving generously of her time. In girlhood she united with the Baptist Church. She transferred this membership, upon her marriage, to the Methodist Episcopal Church, in which organization both she and Mr. Robinson ever were active members.

318. William Lee Jr.[5] (315) Robinson (Ella[4], Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 20, 1903, Hampton, Iowa.
m. July 3, 1938, at Forest City, Iowa, to Enid Hanson.
b. February 27, 1912, Thor, Humboldt County, Iowa.

Children:

319. Joe Ella[6]
b. March 11, 1939.

William Lee Robinson Jr. graduated from the Hampton High School in 1921. He attended Military Academy at Roswell, New Mexico, one semester. He graduated from Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, with a B.A. degree. He attended Union College, Schenectady, New York, two years. He transferred to the State University at Iowa City where he graduated from the Engineering Department with a B.S. degree. While a student at Union College, he became affiliated with the Chi Psi fraternity. William lives in Hampton where he is engaged in business with his father.

320. Franklin French[5] (316) Robinson (Ella[4], Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 3, 1904, Hampton, Iowa.
m. July 4, 1932, at Newton, Iowa, to Eva Franklin.
b. March 26, 1906, Atlantic, Cass County, Iowa.

Franklin French Robinson graduated from the Hampton High School in 1922. He attended Wesleyan College at Middletown, Connecticut, two years. He attended Cornell

College at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, one year. He transferred to the State University of Iowa at Iowa City, Iowa, where he enrolled in the Law department. While here he completed the collegiate course at Cornell, receiving the B.A. degree. The following year he received the degree of L.L.B. from Iowa. While in Wesleyan, he joined the Chi Psi fraternity. He received an appointment as National Bank Examiner with headquarters in Chicago. He is still engaged in this work, handling Trust Department examination.

321. Ruth Rosaline[5] (317) Robinson (Ella[4], Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 24, 1906, Hampton, Iowa.

m. September 8, 1932, at London, England, to Francis Joseph Crowley.

Ruth Rosaline Robinson graduated from the Hampton High School. She attended Ward Belmont, a girls' junior college at Nashville, Tennessee, for one year. She next spent a year as a student at Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa. She then transferred to the State University at Iowa City, Iowa, from which she graduated, majoring in the study of French. While in the University, she affiliated with the Delta Gamma sorority.

Then went to Paris, France, where she continued her study of French at the Sorbonne. Here she became acquainted with Francis Joseph Crowley. She returned to her native land, and for one year held a position as instructor at her alma mater in the French department, while doing post-graduate work.

The call overseas was strong. She returned and married Francis J. Crowley. Francis Crowley is an auditor for the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company, an American organization. He has charge of various stations in Europe, with headquarters formerly at Paris, and at present in Genoa, hence this brings them many opportunities of visiting foreign lands.

Due to war conditions, the home office called them back to the United States. They are now living in New York.

322. Royal Franklin[4] (310) FRENCH (Franklin Fredus[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 14, 1883, Humboldt, Iowa.

m. June 7, 1911, at Iowa City, Iowa, to Margaret Thompson, by the Rev. D. W. Wiley.

b. November 4, 1887, Hennipen, Illinois.

Children:

323. Elizabeth May[5] (324)
b. November 24, 1915, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Royal Franklin FRENCH graduated from the Humboldt High School and the State University of Iowa, where he received a degree of B.A. in 1906 and an M.D. in 1909. In college he affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon social fraternity and Phi Rho Sigma medical fraternity. Immediately upon graduating from the University he continued the study of medicine at the Polyclinic in Chicago, specializing in eye, ear, nose, and throat. Dr. FRENCH located in Marshalltown, Iowa. In 1914 he supplemented his medical knowledge by a study in the clinics of Vienna, Austria. In 1932 he took up reasearch work on the eye in the hospitals of Shikarpur, India. In recognition of superior contribution to the practice of medicine, he was awarded membership in 1939 in the honorary medical fraternity, Alpha Omega Alpha of the College of Medicine of the State University of Iowa, and presented with a key.

Aside from his medical work, he has had many avocations. From his boyhood he has been intensely interested in photography and its possibilities. In addition to the making of many fine colored pictures, he has kept a family and travel record with his movie camera. For several years, the FRENCH clan have been entertained at their picnics by a screen presentation of former FRENCH picnics. With a fully equipped, modern work shop, he enjoys doing cabinet work. His latest interest is farming, having extensive holdings under development.

He is a Mason, a Knight Templar, Scottish Rite and a Shriner, and Rotarian.

324. Elizabeth May[5] (323) FRENCH (Royal[4], Franklin F.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 24, 1915, Marshalltown, Iowa.

m. November 28, 1936, at Marshalltown, Iowa, to Harris Young.

b. August 13, 1910.

Children:

325. Royal French[6]

b. August 30, 1938, Marshalltown, Iowa.

325½. William Harris[6]

b. July 17, 1940, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Elizabeth French Young, the only child of Dr. and Mrs. Royal F. FRENCH, was born and grew to young womanhood in Marshalltown, Iowa, and attended the public schools there. In her senior year she was privileged to have an around the world tour with her parents, she and her mother spending the time in Italy while the Doctor was doing research work at Shikarpur, India. She returned to graduate with her class from the Marshalltown High School, after which she attended the State University of Iowa, where she graduated with a Liberal Arts degree. Here she affiliated with Delta Gamma, national social sorority. She is also a member of the P. E. O. sisterhood. T. Harris Young is a graduate in the Farm Engineering Department of the State College at Ames. Here he affiliated with Phi Kappa Psi, national social fraternity. He is now employed in the Farm Management business. They reside in Marshalltown, Iowa.

326. Franklin (a girl)[4] (311) FRENCH (Franklin F.[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 9, 1885, Humboldt, Iowa.

m. May 26, 1909, at Humboldt, Iowa, to Byron Howard Wilder, by Rev. C. W. Headdy.

b. March 25, 1886, Humboldt County, Iowa.

Children:

327. Mida

b. November 6, 1928, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

d. November 6, 1928, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Franklin FRENCH graduated from the Humboldt High School. She did post graduate work in this school for one year, teaching a country school in the interim. She at-

tended the State College at Ames and the University at Iowa City. In both these schools she was affiliated with the Pi Beta Phi sorority.

When she married Byron Wilder, they established their home in Humboldt, where Mr. Wilder was engaged with his father in the mercantile business. Later they lived for a short time in Clarksville and in Denver, Iowa. While in Clarksville she taught in the grade schools and was also prominent in the musical and social circle of this place. Mr. Wilder became a licensed embalmer, and they returned to Humboldt and opened undertaking parlors. When the United States entered the World War, Mr. Wilder enlisted in the Ordnance Department, at Camp Dodge, Iowa. He transferred from here to Embalmers Department, Quartermasters Corps, on a transport plying between New York and Brest, France. When Mr. Wilder left for the war, Franklin took up his work and became a licensed embalmer. In 1926 they moved to Fort Dodge, where they are now following their chosen profession.

They are both exceedingly public minded, giving active service to the community of Fort Dodge, by serving on many prominent committees and holding office in various organizations. Franklin has served as President of American Legion Auxiliary, as Worthy Matron of the Order of Eastern Star, and as Mother Advisor of the Rainbow for Girls and is a member of the P.E.O. Sisterhood.

## Early Days in Vernon Township

With the coming of the Wards to Iowa, we now have four individual units of this FRENCH family living in Humboldt County.

To write of one member of this family who pioneered in Humboldt County, is to write of all; for all shared in the common experiences incident to the development of a prairie community. They were of that rugged stock necessary to turn the prairie sod, converting it into fruitful and life-sustaining farms. They belonged to that age which demanded the utmost output of energies and devotion. They loved the prairies, God's good green acres, His greatest gift to man. The blood of many pioneer ancestors running strong in their veins, with steady hands, and clear eyes, they accepted their task.

There was the prairie sod to be broken, a tough proposition for both man and beast. The centuries of tangled roots which rose to a green velvet carpet in the summers, were well nigh impossible to rip apart. But once broken, tamed to civilization's touch, they became the most fruitful of acres. With every furrow turned, their own roots, like the seed with which they planted, struck ever deep and deeper into the black soil.

Most of the labor was direct man power. Caring for an 80 acre farm was a strenuous one man job. There were no mechanical devices which make farming the pleasant occupation it is these days. There were no sulky plows and rakes; no binders and hay forks. Tractors and husking machines were unheard of and undreamed of in those times.

Theirs to build the country schools and the churches, to span the streams with bridges, to lay out and make the roads. To organize civic groups for maintenance of law and order. To levy and collect and distribute taxes. Their ideals high, their intentions earnest, they set about the creating of the best possible environment for themselves and for their children, the future generations. They builded

well. Reared with a deep respect for the educational values of life they built and maintained the district schools, so arranging the term period, that when school closed in one district, it took up in another, children going to live in the respective household where the school was then in progress, and going to school with their cousins. It thus frequently came about that they received nine or ten months' instruction instead of the then prevailing term of six or seven, during the year.

The financial side of life was always a problem, but there seemed to come mysteriously from nowhere, enough money for a book or paper, a book being the most coveted gift for a birthday or Christmas present.

Thus the nucleus of his own private library was formed by each child. As to periodicals, there was always the "Weekly Inter Ocean," that the entire family might keep abreast of the news. "The Standard" for the religious and cultural side of life. "The Youth's Companion" for the younger members of the family. As better times came, there might be added to this list "Rural New Yorker" as an aid to more intelligent farming, and "Peterson's Magazine," a successor to "Godey's," that the women might appear in fashionable raiment. The mail was brought in by stage and came semi-weekly, from Iowa Falls to Luni on Boone River, Wright County, for the two FRENCH families to Viona, East Homestead for the Wards, and to Lots Creek for the Tyler family. No family ever neglected to be at his respective post office the day the mail was due.

They met the seasons as they came. The country was full of water, the sloughs numerous. A tile was an unheard of thing, and only the natural drainage to carry the water away. The spring freshets would swell the small unbridged streams in one hour to impassable torrents. This was always taken into account, and provisions made accordingly. When going, an easily forded, nearly dry stream might necessitate the strapping of the box to the body of the wagon, that it might not float away, and swimming the horses on the return, an hour or two later.

A small winding stream called "Prairie Creek" separated the two FRENCH houses from the school building, where the country school and the church services were held.

When the first spring rains came the water could be seen, a literal wall moving down the course of this shallow banked stream, which as it spread would make a sheet of water, in some places one-half mile wide, moving through the valley. This called for shallow, flat-bottomed, home made boats, to convey the children to school. With these they mastered the art of rowing, which added much to their pleasure and incidentally their popularity, among the children. This stream also had its "old swimming hole," and most of them learned to swim. It also became the place to skate when the winter months covered it with ice. It provided water for the stock, and it was customary to chop "drinking holes" through the ice during the winter.

Wild game was plentiful. A half afternoon devoted to hunting and the floor of the light wagon would be covered with brant, geese, and wild ducks, and an occasional crane, during the migratory period. The prairie chicken was an all year habitant, and traps placed in the fields, baited with a few kernels of corn, supplied the table with much of the winter's meat. Fish were abundant in the streams in the spring and fall.

Before domestic fruits could be planted and brought to maturity, dependence was placed upon such as the prairies and groves offered. The wild strawberry, far more delectable than the domesticated variety, made the tastiest of short cakes. Wild plums, grapes, and crabapples offered opportunity for a holiday, when an entire family or possibly two families, would pack baskets of food, drive to the woods, have a picnic supper, and gather these offerings of nature, which stored the pantry shelves; making jellies and preserves for the winter table. Sorghum, made from some field of cane and ground in a neighborhood mill, supplied most of the sweetening, sugar being an expensive, hence a rare commodity. Later in the fall would come the nutting parties, when butternuts, black walnuts, hickory nuts, and the little wild hazel nuts would be gathered; a treat for the long winter evenings to come, when a neighboring family would drop in for a visit. If any had been grown in the neighborhood, a heaping pan of popcorn was added to this cheer. If no one called the family gathered about the dining table, a roaring fire kept

going in the cook stove, which gave cheer to the one room, lit with a brightly polished, well kept kerosene lamp, which served the common purpose of living room, dining room, and kitchen. Mother would pop corn and father would read aloud some popular tale of the day, the others doing justice to the pop corn, and possibly a dish of apples—some relative from Wisconsin often sending out a barrel to the friends in Iowa. As to the book, it might be "Barriers Burned Away," by E. P. Poe; or "Bricks Without Straw," by Taurgey—once in a while a Dickens novel would find its way to some home and be passed around among the families. As for poetry, Longfellow, Scott, and Felicia Hemans supplied that need. The game "Authors," also dominoes, made variation with the reading.

So great was their desire for knowledge which comes from a wider range of reading, through the efforts of these people, a thorough canvass was made of all the township, and at the following election a small tax was voted by the people of Vernon Township, for the creating and maintenance of a township library. The books found free housing in first one home and then another, in various sections of the township, some member of the family acting in the capacity of librarian. A regular system of exchange was inaugurated, and any person in this township could become a borrower. Thus did the first free public library in Humboldt County come into existence.

The blizzard continued to come, often of more than one day's duration. Drifts piled high, till one walked as on hilltops above the fence posts, on the hard crusts of snow. The breaking of the roads became a winter sport for the men. A team of preferably young colts, hitched to only the front half of a pair of bob-sleds, and away they would fly, floundering over the crusts and through the drifts, till roads were made passable to each neighbor's door. Prairie fires swept the country in the fall and were always a menace. Plowing about the fields, or back-firing became a necessity to save the grain and haystacks from destruction.

The writer well recalls one incident of a fire coming to Prairie Creek. The two men, Elon and Frank FRENCH, had gone on some errand which would extend far into the

night. The women for companionship sake were at one home with their small children. As the sun sank in the west and night deepened, they discovered an unnatural and frightening glow in the western sky. They knew this could mean nothing but the coming of an onrushing, devouring fire. They hastily gathered mops, pails, and brooms, and set forth to save their homes and stacks of precious grain. Cautioning the children to stay strictly inside the house as they left, they set forth to do their best, by backfiring and beating out, meeting fire with fire. They were none too soon. As they worked the big fire came. Meeting their smaller one caused it to die down or change its course, only to jump and break forth in another spot. They fought on, and on, bravely and courageously. At last the battle was won. With the aid of a friendly wind, which veered at the critical moment, the fire went roaring off across the prairies. When the women returned to the house they were so disheveled, red-eyed and smoke-begrimed that the children were frightened, not recognizing in these two strange people their own mothers.

The grain had to be hauled a matter of twenty-five to thirty miles for grinding. This necessitated starting out long before dawn, and a return journey after nightfall, with the grist converted into flour, for the family's winter supply. The long, lonely hours of waiting by the wife and children, and the joy when in the darkness of the night the creak of the wagon axle was heard in the far distance as the father returned—conditions such as these can only be fully known by actual experience.

The prairie wolf was rampant. They went in packs, made the night hideous with their howls, till one was paralyzed with fear, and covered one's head to shut out the sound. Although they were never known to attack a man, they followed most unpleasantly near his trail, their eyes gleaming in the darkness, and woe to the chicken, small pig, or pet lamb, left unprotected in the farm yard.

Sometimes one of the errands "to town" was to get glass, the small 9x12 variety, to replace a broken pane in some window. To stop the shrill winds away, the gaping space was often filled with "rags." Lacking these some article of clothing was used. The writer well recalls her red flannel

petticoat being pressed into such service. A pack of hungry wolves came into the yard, pressed close about the house, spied the petticoat, attracted by the color, no doubt, pulled it from the window, and snarling and quarreling, devoured it, red knitted yarn lace trim, and all.

There were the rattle-snakes to make living in a new country a hazard. The first summer on his farm, Franklin killed fourteen of these unwelcome visitors. Their horny interlocking joints at the end of the tail, when strung on a piece of twine, would produce the same buzzing sound that the rattler himself uses as a warning to his victim.

A God-fearing group, they must have the privilege of Divine worship for themselves, and religious instruction for their children. So an organization of the Baptist faith, of course, was effected. A man of God, the Reverend A. Plumley from the neighboring village of Goldfield, was secured as the pastor. The little country school house became the "meeting house" and there they gathered every alternate Sabbath.

This was of the time when people of piety gathering for worship, sat the men on one side of the room, the women on the other, a custom brought from New England by their Pilgrim ancestors. Teaching in the Sunday School consisted in having the children repeat by rote, around the class, certain assigned passages of Scripture. Of course, by the time the verses were repeated several times about the class, the last ones called to recite could say them anyway. The unprepared ones always hoped they would not be called upon to recite first. There were no printed helps or standard lessons for elucidation. The reward for correctly repeating the verses assigned was a small illumined card with some Scripture verse printed thereon. When the required number of small cards were thus earned, a larger one was given as reward, bearing "The Lord's Prayer," "The Beatitudes," the "Ten Commandments" or some popular Psalm. The writer recalls with a feeling of warmth that Harriet Ward (Aunt Hattie, as we always called her), was assigned as teacher of the class of small girls to which she belonged. The memory of her graciousness and sweetness lingers like the pleasure in some fragrant but modest flower. Thus did we absorb lessons in human values,

although religion came as a matter only of the printed page. While the gathering consisted for the most part of these four families, all the neighborhood were made welcome, and most of the children comprising the day school, became gradually absorbed into this Sunday School.

At the close of the service, while the men gathered in a group to discuss their farming problems, the women in another group recounted each to the other, their household happenings since last they met. "Did you get to town this week?" "How much did you get for your butter?" "40 cents, 42½ or even 44 per pound." "Well, I did not get quite so much. I guess my cream must have been a little off this week." Lest this might not seem credible, it must be explained that these women were excellent butter makers, making the cream into butter from anywhere between twenty to forty cows. They packed it into 10 and 20 and 40 pound firkins and took it to Algona where it was always bought by one certain merchant. They took in exchange goods from his counters, and he shipped this butter to New York, where it found a ready market in the big hotels and eating places of this metropolitan mart. (The commercially made butter came at a later date, when the creameries dotted the community, the cream was sold to them and the domestically made butter became a thing of the past.)

Again, "I got goods for a new dress, Hattie," to the seamstress of the group. "I wish you would come over some day this week, and help me cut it out"—were some of the remarks to be overheard at this time. It was indeed an event when one of the women came to church, proudly sporting a pair of black kid gloves, purchased of course, from the surplus from her butter and egg money, after the household necessities had been cared for.

The Ward family lived four miles from this school house, the Tyler family a matter of eight miles, the two FRENCH families in the near vicinity. Hence the families from afar always went home with the families living near for Sunday dinner. On the alternate Sunday when there was no service, the Wards and the Tylers became the hosts, and upon rare occasions all four families came together at one home, this to the great delight of all the cousins, who loved playing

together, but were filled with a secret dismay lest there might not be enough food to serve the "second table." As the meal progressed, they would select one of their number as a secret scout whose duty it was to round the table where their parents were seated, and bring back a report as to the condition of the chicken platter or the mashed potato bowl. In spite of their concern, it is not a matter of memory that any child ever went away from these feasts with a hungry stomach — it was usually quite otherwise.

Sometimes these get-togethers took the form of week-end visits. After the farm work for the week was done, the Saturday bath taken in the family washtub, brought into the kitchen for the purpose; food placed at proper places for the pigs and chickens, the colts and calves turned into the pasture, the one team of horses hitched to the wagon, the family was all ready for the start, but the cow. The cow became the problem. She during the intervening time had to be milked. The difficulty was solved by hitching her to the rear of the wagon, and she too became a week-end visitor. This, of course, was naturally for only a short period. The one cow soon became a herd of thirty or forty, and no milking machines in those days either!

On Fourth of Julys these relatives always celebrated at the same place. Sometimes at a neighborhood grove. Sometimes in the nearest town staging a celebration. On one such occasion they all met at Algona. This was the first time the children had ever seen a parade or heard a band. Here one of the girls was selected from the crowd to ride in the parade representing one of the States of the Union, substituting for a girl unable to take the part. This was a thrill for all the cousins. The girls usually had new white dresses for these occasions, all drank much pink lemonade, and were allowed one bunch of firecrackers each.

Christmas Day was another day of celebrating; and the entire group was usually assembled in one home. After the sumptuous repast was over, tables groaning with choice viands of every variety, came the exchange of gifts, and following this a program was presented by the younger members of the families. At one such occasion, held in the Elon FRENCH home in Renwick, the entire group, for more spacious accommodations, repaired to the church for

the distribution of the gifts and the program of songs and recitations. At one of the last of these gatherings there were sixty-three members of this family present—this of course included the "in-laws," for the older cousins had married and established homes of their own, and the elder heads of the families were honored and revered grandparents.

Days burned deep into the memories of those experiencing them. Days never to be repeated by them or any of the following generations. Days which belonged to the outposts of civilization. Those days are gone forever, for there are no longer frontiers to be conquered!



Naomi Lilly French Dunlap
Robert Bell Dunlap



## Naomi Lilly French

328. Naomi Lilly[3] (20) FRENCH (Samuel Hela[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 12, 1847, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.

d. May 4, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Ethel Mason, Marshfield, Wisconsin. Interment at Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.

m. September 20, 1870, at Glendale, Monroe County, Wis., to Robert Bell Dunlap.

b. January 27, 1844, Ithaca, Tompkins County, N. Y.

d. September 10, 1911, Onida, South Dakota. Interment at that place.

Children:

329. Marcus Benson[4] (334)
b. September 10, 1872, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

330. Thema Eliza[4] (367)
b. November 26, 1875, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

331. Harriet Ethel[4] (374)
b. June 6, 1878, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

332. Robert Ellis[4] (384)
b. June 17, 1880, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

333. Florian Leavitt[4] (398)
b. January 1, 1883, Kendall, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

This estimable couple resided for many years in the community where they were wed, giving freely of their worldly goods, and personal service, for the upbuilding of this community. This, because of their Christian characters, and fine ideals, enriched the cultural and ethical side of all life within the range of their activities.

During these years, Mrs. Dunlap was wont to come often to Iowa, to visit her brothers and sisters, the four families who were residing in Vernon Township, Humboldt County. As she was a favorite sister and aunt, these occasions were eagerly anticipated by both the younger and the older generation. She always came ladened with gifts for all, each one impartially receiving some memento. The writer still cherishes as her gift upon one of these

occasions, now more than sixty years ago, a small gilt edged, red-leather bound copy of the New Testament.

After their five children were educated, grown to man and womanhood, and found each his respective place in life, this couple removed to Onida, South Dakota, there joining Mrs. Dunlap's youngest brother, M. L. FRENCH; and ended their wedded days in this frontier community. Here we find them maintaining the same high standards of living and extending the same helpful interest in their neighbors that had dominated their lives in the Wisconsin home. During this time, she and her brother Marcus arranged a reunion of their, the FRENCH family, to which came all the living brothers and sisters and many of the next generation as well. The following verse written by the brother Franklin Fredus is descriptive of the occasion.

In writing these lines for you, Sister dear,
If I could, I would tell you how glad I am here
To mingle with kindred and loved ones once more
Before we are called to Eternity's Shore.
And, so, retrospectively, my mind takes me back
To the home of our Childhood in old Fond du Lac
Where our parents had anchored their hopes, cares and joys
On their family of Children — four girls and four boys.
They watched their development, until they thought best
To give them more chance in the alluring West.
So, in white-covered wagons — our temporal abode
With "West" for our watchword, our home was the road;
And drawn by ox teams, were those Ships of the plane,
And westward we journeyed through sunshine and rain;
And followed the path, until it led where
A new home was found by the old Lemonweir.
While there, the first Cloud cast its shadow of gloom,
When the Angel of Death invaded our home
And severed the cord that bound us in love—
To us, one was not, she was taken above.
After few years in our new home in the West,
The pioneer spirit again caused un-rest,
So Westward again, we followed the trail
Through valleys and hills, which led to Glendale.
And there, with strong arm and hearts brave and true
Soon carved out a home in that country so new.
*Then all were made glad; for soon after this
There came to our home a dear little miss
Whose father had entered war's carnage and strife,—

* Susan Hester Fletcher, adopted into this family.

On his countries high Altar had laid down his life.
So this sweet little girl, with her bright winsome face
Found the way to our hearts, and again filled the place
That, for several long years had opened so wide
And left us so lonely, since Sister had died.
We were then gently led by the kind hand of Fate
Until all of the children had reached man's estate.
This marked a new epoch in our family life,
For the Children all married. Then entered the strife
Of seeking a home for those they loved best;
So they, like their parents, again wandered West.
But to follow them farther, I now will withhold—
It would but be history, again being retold,
Our parents, long since, filled their mission of love
And found a new home in the Mansions above.
Now here in the far West, in re-union we meet,
Where each brother and sister, the others can greet.
But there are two names, in low accent we speak,
Then softly there steals a damp line down our cheek,
For those two are taking their last-long eternal sleep
Beyond the broad River, so dark and so deep.
Here three generations, have joined in this meeting,
And fervent the hand-clasps in affection's warm greeting.
The joys of this meeting are felt, but not said,
The time comes for parting — how quick it has sped.
How sad beats the heart and how deep is the sigh
With hand clasped in hand, while the lips say "good bye."

(Written on request for a "Family Reminiscence" at a reunion held at Onida, South Dakota, September 14, 1910, by F. F. FRENCH.)

* * * * *

## A PLEASANT COINCIDENCE OF THIS PERIOD

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, a flourishing organization of that time, in order to promote and further the cause of temperance and right living in the various centers where there were branches of this organization, decided to sponsor an Oratorical Contest. A public program was to be arranged by the local branch, the selections for this program to be made from material provided by and sent to the local branch, from the National Board.

It so chanced in the run of events, that Mrs. Dunlap entered the contest arranged in Onida, while her daughter, Mrs. Thema Dunlap Blake, living in Stevens Point, Wisconsin, entered the one arranged for that place. Neither

knew of the other's decision. They also chose from the material submitted, the same selection, and on the evening of the contest each was awarded the first place in their respective contests. It was with amazing and mutual admiration that they learned later, each of the other's success.

* * * * *

The following appreciation of the life of this noble woman was contributed by her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Dunlap Mason, and further illuminates her fine qualities of character.

My mother, Naomi Lilly FRENCH, was next to the youngest of the seven children who grew to maturity in this fine family of Samuel Hela and Phoebe Lilly FRENCH. Although pioneering in the wilderness of Wisconsin, completely removed from the cultural things of life, the innate fine qualities of these children spurred them to seek the highest in self education irregardless of the meager school facilities afforded them. Mother adored her family, looking up to them as men and women of greatest integrity and moral character.

Having achieved qualifications to teach school, as had others of her brothers and sisters, she taught for some time before her marriage to Robert Bell Dunlap. Robert was also the son of a pioneer family, lived on a neighboring farm, and at this time had just received his honorable discharge from the Civil War. The young couple moved to Glendale, the nearest community, to establish a business; general merchandise and grocery trade, with furniture and mortuary supplies. During these early years in Glendale their first three children were born.

After the Northwestern Railroad was extended from Elroy to La Crosse, the town of Kendall was established a mile west of Glendale, and it rapidly became a thriving agricultural and railroad community. Father and Mother saw a better opportunity for business expansion in Kendall and located there in the year 1880. To his general store, for which he immediately erected a building, he added a drug department, and during the ensuing years he built a lumber mill, warehouse, cheese factory and grist mill.

They entered wholeheartedly into the life of the community, and after a short time built a home which was the scene of many happy gatherings, for Father and Mother were very hospitable and acquired hosts of friends. They, with others, established and built the First Baptist Church around which the spiritual and social activities of our community were centered. Tireless in giving of themselves, they supported all functions in connection with the Sunday School and church. Our home was always the hospice for visiting clergy and missionaries, and each Sunday Mother unfailingly prepared a bounteous dinner, for people

driving from a distance to church were sure to be invited to partake of it with us.

Father and Mother both ministered to those in distress through poverty, sickness, and death. I recall many such instances, one especially, when for weeks Mother prepared and carried food to a neighbor ill of a fatal disease.

We children, five in number, were surrounded with the best in literature, for in spite of the full and active life which Mother led she always found time for reading. Her library consisted of the works of such authors and poets as Dickens, Scott, and Tennyson; I recall that she was especially fond of Dickens. Likewise we were given a good foundation in music; many evenings were spent in singing with Mother at the organ, and in later years with the girls at the piano.

To elaborate at this time upon all of my Mother's fine qualities would entail narration too great in length, but I should like to mention in brief a few of those qualities: her love of flowers and the delight she took in raising them and arranging them for the home, her skill in creating beautiful needle-work, and her love for little children. Her broad outlook, lovable nature and wholesome influence never failed to make its impression on those who came in contact with my Mother.

—*Ethel Dunlap Mason*

## 334. Marcus Benson[4] (329) Dunlap (Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 10, 1872, Glendale, Wisconsin.
d. December 3, 1912, Onida, South Dakota.
m. January 13, 1889, at Elroy, Wisconsin, to Nellie M. Pennewell.

Children:

335. Blaine E.[5] (340)
b. April 8, 1890, Kendall, Wisconsin.

336. Grace[5] (346)
b. October 10, 1891, Kendall, Wisconsin.

337. Wilbur[5] (363)
b. April 3, 1893, Kendall, Wisconsin.

338. Una[5] (364)
b. August 17, 1895, Kendall, Wisconsin.

339. Thema[5] (366)
b. January 27, 1908, Onida, South Dakota.

Marcus Benson was educated in the Kendall public schools. Before his marriage, he was employed by the North Western Railroad Company. At the time of his marriage he was engineer in his father's saw and grist mill in Kendall. Later he was for several years employed as chief sawer in a large saw mill at Dudley, in the lumbering

district of northern Wisconsin. After his parents were established in Onida, South Dakota, he moved his family to this place, and became engaged in farming until the time of his death.

He was a member of the Baptist Church, and was affiliated with the Masonic Lodge, the Woodmen, and the Sons of Veterans.

340. Blaine E.[5] (335) Dunlap (Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 8, 1890, Parish, Wisconsin.

m. May 6, 1913, at Onida, South Dakota, to Jessie Wright.

Children:

341. Robert Ellis[6]
b. June 17, 1914, Parish, Wisconsin.

342. Myron Marcus[6]
b. December 17, 1916, Onida, South Dakota.

343. James Wayland[6]
b. August 20, 1918, Onida, South Dakota.

344. Carol Ruth[6]
b. April 6, 1921, Onida, South Dakota.

345. Naomi Dawn[6]
b. August, 1935, Woonsocket, South Dakota.

Blaine E. Dunlap is a member of the Baptist Church, and belongs to the Masonic Lodge.

346. Grace[5] (336) Dunlap (Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 10, 1891, Kendall, Wisconsin.

m. March 25, 1913, at Onida, South Dakota, to Bert Haverly.

Children:

347. Veryl Madison[6] (356)
b. June 20, 1914, Onida, South Dakota.

348. Shirley May[6] (357)
b. December 21, 1915, Onida, South Dakota.

349. Louise Elizabeth[6] (360)
b. February 28, 1917, Onida, South Dakota.

350. Eleanor Ruth[6]
b. April 23, 1918, Onida, South Dakota.

351. Burton L.[6]
b. September 6, 1922, Onida, South Dakota.

352. Norman Charles[6]
b. January 28, 1924, Pierre, South Dakota.

353. Margaret Jean[6]
b. October 9, 1925, Pierre, South Dakota.

354. Wilbur Carl[6]
b. April 2, 1927, Pierre, South Dakota.

355. Grace Irene[6]
b. December 27, 1930, Pierre, South Dakota.

Both Grace Dunlap and her husband Bert Haverly are members of the Baptist Church of Onida. They are engaged in farming, living on the edge of Onida.

356. Veryl Madison[6] (347) Haverly (Grace[5], Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. June 20, 1914, Onida, South Dakota.
m. June 3, 1940, in California, to Alice Kirby.

357. Shirley May[6] (348) Haverly (Grace[5], Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. December 21, 1915, Onida, South Dakota.
m. December 21, 1934, at Onida, South Dakota, to Garrett Jager.

Children:

358. Shirley Mae[7]
b. December 1, 1935, Gettysburg, South Dakota.

359. Garrett Wayne[7]
b. September 17, 1937, Gettysburg, South Dakota.

360. Louise Elizabeth[6] (349) Haverly (Grace[5], Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. February 28, 1917, Onida, South Dakota.
m. September 30, 1935, at Salem, S. D., to August Rupkalvis.

Children:

361. Duane August[7]
b. April 15, 1936.

362. Larey Dean[7]
b. March 5, 1937.

363. Wilbur[5] (337) Dunlap (Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. April 3, 1893, Kendall, Wisconsin.
m. September 18, 1918, at Onida, South Dakota, to Nelle McIntire.

Children:

Roger
Betty Lou

Both these children are adopted. Wilbur Dunlap is a member of the Baptist Church, and a member of the Masonic Lodge.

364. Una[5] (338) Dunlap (Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 17, 1895, Kendall, Wisconsin.

m. September 20, 1920, at Pierre, South Dakota, to Phillip Hess.

Children:

365. Edgar Marcus[6]

b. February 5, 1922, Onida, South Dakota.

Una Dunlap and Phillip Hess live in Onida, where Mr. Hess is employed as printer on The Onida Watchman.

366. Thema[5] (339) Dunlap (Marcus B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 27, 1908, Sully County, South Dakota.

m. March, 1928, at Salem, South Dakota, to Worthing Cartner.

No children.

Thema Dunlap Cartner is now living at Frankfort, South Dakota.

367. Thema Eliza[4] (330) Dunlap (Naomi L.[3], Samuel[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 26, 1875, Glendale, Wisconsin.

d. May 12, 1932, Marshfield, Wisconsin. Interment at Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

m. December 27, 1899, at Kendall, Wisconsin, to the Reverend James Blake.

b. May 20, 1863, Ipswich, England.

d. April 20, 1933, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

Children:

368. Frances Ethel[5] (368)

b. April 9, 1903, West Allis, Wisconsin.

369. Florence Guiness[5] (373)

b. November 30, 1907, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

Thema Eliza Dunlap attended school at Kendall, and received additional training in academic subjects and the piano at Wayland Academy, Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. Here she excelled in music, and during her final year, she was awarded the Edmund Gram Gold Medal for outstanding

ability. She then went to Humboldt, Iowa, where she organized a large class in music, teaching both the organ and piano. She was engaged by Humboldt College as the head of the musical department, and taught successfully for many years. She also during this time organized large classes in each of the nearby towns of Bradgate and Rolfe, and had supervision of the music for the Baptist Church of Humboldt.

At the turn of the century she relinquished all this work to become the bride of the Reverend James Blake who was at this time the pastor of the Baptist Church of Kendall, Wisconsin.

The Reverend James Blake of Ipswich, England, had served three years in the Missionary Field of the Congo Free State, Africa, but was forced to leave, the climate being detrimental to his health. He came to Chicago and took additional ministerial training at Moody Institute and University of Chicago, coming from there to Kendall as pastor of the Baptist Church. Here he met and married Thema Eliza Dunlap. They went at once to the pastorate of the Baptist Church of West Allis, Wisconsin, and here their oldest daughter was born. They later served Grace Baptist Church of Milwaukee, and the Baptist Church of Stevens Point, Wisconsin. It was at Stevens Point they found their real life's work, remaining in this parish for over twenty-five years. Their anniversary was celebrated by their church with much circumstance and rejoicing. It was the occasion of many social gatherings, and many testimonials and gifts were presented to them, not the least of which was a purse of two hundred fifty dollars.

Throughout her life, Thema Dunlap was very active in the work of the church and community wherever she went. Her outstanding musical ability was a marked asset, and she always gave generously of this, and of her time. After they had served the church at Stevens Point over a number of years, a new edifice was erected on the site of the original building. A pipe organ was installed, and Mrs. Blake presided at this, directing the large choir as well, till the time of her death.

370. Francis Ethel[5] (368) Blake (Thema B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 9, 1903, West Allis, Wisconsin.

m. August 2, 1926, at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, to Melville O. Bright.

Children:

371. Bonnita[6]

b. August 8, 1932, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

372. Beverley[6]

b. March 14, 1936, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Francis Ethel Blake graduated from the high school at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, and from the Domestic Arts Course of the State Teachers College of the same place. She taught for three years in the schools of Platteville, Wisconsin. She was married to Melville O. Bright, who was a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, and was in the employ of the Washburn Crosby Milling Company of Minneapolis. They lived in Minneapolis for ten years, and here their two children were born. They were both active in the Trinity Baptist Church of this city, Melville being at one time superintendent of the Sunday School. In recognition of his ability, the Washburn Crosby Company placed Melville in charge of their Detroit office. They consequently moved to this city. They purchased a home here, their address being 18281 San Juan Drive, Detroit, Michigan.

373. Florence Guiness[5] (369) Blake (Thema B.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 30, 1907, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

Florence graduated from the Stevens Point High School, after which she took nurses training in the Michael Reese Training School of Chicago, Illinois. During her training she had an opportunity to take summer school work at Chicago University, and a scholarship after graduation gave her additional study at Columbia University, New York City. She has a Bachelor of Science degree from Columbia University. She returned to Michael Reese Hospital as supervisor of the pediatric nursing department until 1936. In 1936, she received an appointment from the China medical board of the Rockefeller Foundation. She

was at the Peiping Union Medical College, Peiping, China, for three years as supervisor and instructor of pediatric nursing. She returned to America in 1939, routing her homeward journey through India, where she paused to visit and inspect hospitals, and through Europe for a few weeks of sight-seeing. After spending some time at her sister's home in Detroit, she is now studying at the Merrill Palmer School in Detroit. She expects to complete her work for a Master's degree at the University of Michigan in February, 1941.

374. Harriet Ethel[4] (331) Dunlap (Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 6, 1878, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

m. September 20, 1906, at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, to Dr. Victor Alwyn Mason of Marshfield, Wisconsin, by Rev. James Blake.

b. July 21, 1883, Pictured Rocks, Michigan.

d. December 3, 1929, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Children:

375. Victoria Angeline[5] (378)
b. March 6, 1909, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

376. Walter Robert[5] (381)
b. July 19, 1910, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

377. Carol Margaret[5] (382)
b. May 27, 1914, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Harriet Ethel Dunlap attended the school at Kendall, after which she went to the high school of the nearby town of Elroy. She attended the State Teachers College at Stevens Point, Wisconsin. After graduation she accepted a position with the schools of Marshfield, which she filled with honor and credit for seven years, five as a grade teacher and two as supervisor of music and art. She took training for this latter work at the School of Education, at the University of Chicago. She resigned her position to become the bride of Dr. Victor A. Mason. After her marriage to Dr. Mason, who had graduated with honors from the Trinity College of Medicine, Toronto, Canada, they spent a year in Europe where Dr. Mason did post-graduate work, specializing in surgery. Returning to Marshfield Dr. Mason began the practice of medicine. He soon became eminently successful, but in order to devote full time to

surgery, he helped to found the Marshfield Clinic, which in a short time became the leading medical center of northern Wisconsin, Dr. Mason's brilliant ability contributing greatly to make it so. Ethel, aside from conscientiously performing all the duties pertaining to her home and motherhood, devoted a full measure of her time to community affairs. She was affiliated with the Baptist Church, was a member of the Womans Club, the D. A. R., the Eastern Star, and a charter member of the Musical Club. She also served for thirteen years as a member of the Board of Education. Since the death of Doctor Mason, she continues to live in Marshfield, spending the winters in Florida.

378. Victoria Angeline[5] (375) Mason (Harriet E.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 6, 1909, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

m. September 3, 1933, at Marshfield, Wisconsin, to Dr. George Leonard McCormick.

Children:

379. Robert Michael[6]

b. February 18, 1935, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

380. Philip Leonard[6]

b. April 14, 1939, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Victoria, after her graduation from the Marshfield High School, attended the State Teachers College at Stevens Point, and also had work at the University at Madison. She developed an aptitude for writing. In recognition of this talent she was elected a member of Sigma Tau Delta, national literary sorority.

Dr. McCormick took his medical course at Marquette University at Milwaukee. He followed this with postgraduate work in Vienna. Here he specialized in eye, ear, nose and throat. Their home is in Marshfield, where Dr. McCormick is a member of the Marshfield Clinic.

381. Walter Robert[5] (376) Mason (Ethel D.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 19, 1910, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

m. October 17, 1939, at Marshfield, Wisconsin, to Lorraine Miller.

Walter Robert graduated an honor student from the McKinley High School, Marshfield. Following graduation he went to McGill University at Toronto, Canada. Here he took pre-medical work for two years. Following the death of his father, he transferred to the State University at Madison, Wisconsin, where he completed his medical course receiving both a B.S. and a M.D. degree from this institution. He became a member of the medical fraternity, Phi Beta Pi, while at Madison. He took post-graduate work in orthopedic surgery at Milwaukee County Hospital, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He established his home in Marshfield and became a member of the clinic here which his father helped to found, doing the orthopedic part of the work.

Lorraine Miller Mason, his wife, is also a graduate of McKinley High School. She attended Lawrence College, Appleton, and the University of Wisconsin of Madison. She is affiliated with Kappa Alpha Theta sorority.

382. Carol Margaret[5] (377) Mason (Ethel D.[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. May 27, 1914, Marshfield, Wisconsin.
m. August 8, 1936, at Marshfield, Wisconsin, to Paul William Icke of Madison, Wisconsin.

Children:

383. Judith French[6]
b. October 22, 1939, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Carol Margaret graduated from the Marshfield High School, after which she attended Carleton College at Northfield, Minnesota, for one year. She then entered the University at Madison, Wisconsin. Here she received a B.S. degree in Art Education. She was elected to Sigma Lambda, national art sorority, and also became a member of Pi Beta Phi.

Paul Icke has his B.A., M.A., and Ph.D. degrees, all from the University at Madison. While working for his Ph.D. degree, he spent one year at Ann Arbor, Michigan, instructed in geography at Madison, engaged in governmental biological survey, mapping division of Tennessee Valley Authority at Knoxville, Tennessee. He is instructor in the

University at Madison in the Extension Division Department.

384. Robert Ellis[4] (332) Dunlap (Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 17, 1880, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.
m. December 24, 1899, at Baraboo, Wisconsin, to Mildred Sorenson.

Children:

385. Dorothy[5] (389)
b. April 9, 1901, Clinton, Iowa.

386. Ruth[5] (394)
b. October 27, 1902, Clinton, Iowa.

387. Ethel[5] (396)
b. May 30, 1909, Sully County, South Dakota.

388. Royal Ellis[5]
b. September 17, 1918, Sully County, South Dakota.

In early life Robert Ellis Dunlap had employment with the railroad both in his home town of Kendall, Wisconsin, and in Clinton, Iowa. He later joined his parents and other relatives in Sully County, South Dakota, where he became engaged in farming. Wishing to give his children better school advantages, he moved to Highmore, South Dakota. Here he became distributor for an oil company. He held a position with a Federal Land Bank, as appraiser of land, for a time. He is at this time living in Willow Lake, South Dakota, where he is engaged in sheep raising. He is affiliated with the Baptist Church and the Masonic Lodge.

All of his children are high school graduates and have had educational advantages in college. His son Royal Ellis is now attending Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, where he is taking a course in Veterinary Medicine. During the summer periods, he holds a position in the bank at Garden City.

389. Dorothy[5] (385) Dunlap (Ellis[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 1, 1901, Clinton, Iowa.
m. June 19, 1923, at Highmore, South Dakota, to Earnest Fahrenwald.

Children:

390. Earnest D.[6]
b. August 31, 1927, Conde, South Dakota.
d. January 3, 1928, Conde, South Dakota.

391. Ardis N.[6]
b. July 21, 1929, Conde, South Dakota.

392. Mildred Orpha[6]
b. March 31, 1933, Conde, South Dakota.

393. Myron Ellis[6]
b. March 17, 1935, Conde, South Dakota.

Dorothy Dunlap graduated from the high school of Highmore, South Dakota. She attended college at Brookings, and taught school before her marriage. Earnest Fahrenwald is in the Independent Oil business in Conde.

394. Ruth Dunlap[5] (386) (Ellis[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. October 27, 1902, Clinton, Iowa.
m. June 24, 1926, at Highmore, South Dakota, to Harold Wooley.

Children:

395. John Harold[6]
b. September 25, 1927, Conde, South Dakota.

Ruth Dunlap graduated from the high school of Highmore, and supplemented this work with college work at Aberdeen, South Dakota, and became a teacher. Her husband, Harold Wooley, is engaged in the mercantile business at Conde, South Dakota.

396. Ethel[5] (387) Dunlap (Ellis[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. May 30, 1909, Sully County, South Dakota.
m. May 24, 1932, Norbert John Faulstich.
b. April 21, 1903, Jefferson County, Nebraska.

Children:

397. Norbert John[6]
b. November 8, 1936, Highmore, South Dakota.

Ethel attended the high school of Highmore. After graduation she had additional educational work at Aberdeen, South Dakota. She taught school for a period of years. She and her husband own and operate a ranch at Holabird, South Dakota.

398. Florian Leavitt[4] (333) Dunlap (Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 1, 1883, Kendall, Wisconsin.

d. September 16, 1936, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. Buried in Rienzi Cemetery.

m. September 30, 1903, at West Allis, Wisconsin, to Minnie Sanner, by Rev. James Blake.

Children:

399. Maxine Marian[5] (403)
b. September 17, 1904.

400. Robert Edward[5]
b. October 3, 1907.

401. Norman Elliott[5]
b. April 14, 1923, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.
d. August 13, 1936, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

402. Howard Leavitt[5]
b. August 2, 1925, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Florian Leavitt attended the public schools of his home town, Kendall, Wisconsin, after which he went to a Milwaukee Business College. He was all his life connected with the railroad, working first for the North Western Railroad and later the Soo Line. He resided in Kendall, Baraboo, and Fond du Lac as the demands of his work necessitated.

He was affiliated with the Baptist Church, and the Lodge of the Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers.

His son Robert was injured in high school athletics, and has been an invalid since. Norman died at the age of thirteen years. Howard is still at home. Maxine is married.

403. Maxine Marian[5] (399) Dunlap (Florian[4], Naomi L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 17, 1904.

m. September 26, 1923, to E. J. Hayward.

Children:

404. Jean[6]
b. June 26, 1924.

405. Gerald Kent[6]
b. March 8, 1939.

E. J. Hayward is engaged in the automobile business.



Marcus Lafayette French
Ella Mary Weed French

## Marcus Lafayette French

406. Marcus Lafayette[3] (21) FRENCH (Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
   b. February 5, 1849, Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.
   d. November 12, 1912, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.
   m. March 10, 1875, at Elroy, Wisconsin, to Ella Mary Weed.
      b. January 16, 1850, Cleveland, Ohio.
      d. October 5, 1902, Onida, South Dakota.

Children:

407. Marcus Leon[4] (412)
   b. January 8, 1876, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.

408. Florence May[4]
   b. February 11, 1878, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.
   d. December 29, 1880, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Ia.

409. Otis Elon[4] (421)
   b. July 8, 1881, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.

410. Martha Weed[4]
   b. May 27, 1886, Rich Valley Township, Sully County, S. D.
   d. September 26, 1886, Onida, South Dakota.

411. Clarence Healy[4]
   b. August 16, 1891, Onida, South Dakota.
   d. April 4, 1896, Onida, South Dakota.

Following these entries in the father's Bible after the death of the three children, we find these words:

> Florence May—"Bright and winning little sister."
> Martha Weed—"Beautiful and sweet infant."
> Clarence Healy—"Loving and manly little brother."

Marcus Lafayette FRENCH was the youngest son, and next to the youngest child of this family of eight children. Born in Metomen, he was ten years of age when his parents moved to Glendale, Monroe County. Here he grew to young manhood, receiving such education as the country school afforded. He later attended and graduated from the State University at Madison, Wisconsin, earning the funds for this higher education by teaching the local school at Glen-

dale. It is a matter of note that during his senior year, Robert M. LaFollette was a member of the freshman class. They became acquaintances and friends.

In 1878 he with his wife and son Leon came to Iowa, joining the other FRENCH families in Humboldt County. Here he engaged in farming in the summers, and followed his occupation as teacher during the winter months. He taught in both Luni, Boone Township, Wright County, and Vernon Township, Humboldt County. His wife taught the Vernon school during the summer, she having also received her education at the University at Madison, Wisconsin. It was indeed a real opportunity to sit under the instruction of these two fine intelligent, educated people, and one of which the nieces and nephews of the other FRENCH families were always proud and most appreciative. A schooling far above the average of those pioneer days, and which placed them in advance of those of their own age when, in the course of time, they attended other schools.

In 1878 the Territory of the Dakotas, being opened for settlement, in response to the pioneer blood which seemed ever to be coursing strong through the veins of this family, he took his small family and moved again westward. He settled first in Rich Valley, Sully County, taking homestead land, and from this time on his interests and his energies were devoted to the development of this, the "Sunshine State." Five years later, the railroad having found its way to the Dakota prairies, he forsook the farm, and moved to the little village of Onida. Here he had many interests. He dealt in stock, he opened and operated the general store of the town, and later he organized, and became the cashier of the First State Bank of Onida, which position he held till his death. He was a moving factor in both the town and the county. He held many positions of honor and trust. He was county auditor for four years, county surveyor for many more. He was postmaster during the Grover Cleveland administration.

He was uncompromising in what he believed to be right. He early united with the Baptist Church, and always identified himself with and worked in this organization in every community in which he resided.

He was a conscientious father and devoted family man,

being deeply grieved over the death of his two small daughters and the small son Clarence.

Letters written to his "Dear Sister Lill" (Naomi L. French Dunlap) describing their loss at these times, gives evidence to this, and also to his strong religious belief.

The following verses penned to his wife were found among the keepsakes of this same sister.

TO ELLA

The band that binds our souls together,
Will it hold as firm forever?
Will it mould or decay,
As gloomy hours pass away,
When it is so truly and so firmly made
Of pure love and trust; oh, can it ever fade?

Save thine and mine no other eyes
Those crystal links can recognize.
Too purely sacred and divine,
For other eyes than thine and mine.
'Tis more pure than gold made
By no other hand.
Hence no other skill can sever the band.

Then shall we love, together go
Ever as on through joy or woe?
Each other's bliss or griefs to share,
Our hearts as one, meet every care?
O! shall we, sweet darling, while
Joined hand in hand
Journey through life in a
True nuptial band?

—*Marcus*

412. Marcus Leon[4] (407) FRENCH (Marcus L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 8, 1876, Glendale, Monroe County, Wisconsin.
m. February 2, 1903, at Melford, Steele County, Minnesota, to Virena Frank.

Children:

413. Florence Zola[5] (416)
b. January 22, 1904, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.

414. Vera Leonora[5] (419)
b. April 23, 1906, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.

415. Ethel Harriet[5]
b. October 27, 1908, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.
d. May 8, 1910, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.

Marcus Leon FRENCH, in his early childhood years, contracted infantile paralysis. This left him a helpless cripple for life. Despite this great handicap, he has heroically so managed to overcome it that his accomplishments have been many.

He went with his parents from Wisconsin to Iowa, and from there to South Dakota, while still a young lad. He learned to ride a pony, and took his turn riding the range with the cowboys, absorbing all their tricks of rounding the herds, and in turn organized a school of cowboys and became their teacher. Once his horse fell from a cliff and broke its neck. He writes, "so they chipped in and bought me a range pony. He was a beauty. It took me some time to break him, and I rode him exclusively. A cowboy never rides another horse. The horse learns to know the rider, and the rider his horse, which is very essential on those long rides across the lone ranges. Possibly no trails, and often forty miles between the ranches. I rode West to go to school in Rapid City. We could have adventures a plenty in those days."

He worked his way into the West, and rode the plains from Yellowstone to Texas. He taught school to earn the necessary funds for a course in geology at the State School of Mines and Mining in Rapid City, South Dakota. This led to a wider interest, and he became a student of archeology. He is an authority on the prehistoric tribes and settlements of North America. He has specialized in a study of caves, and has lectured before classes in geology at the College of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Washington; on the "Bad Lands" and the "Caves of North America." He knew the Caverns of Carlsbad before they became of interest to tourists.

With the advance of years, ill health has come, and he is now living quietly with his daughter, Vera Hackenliable, in Des Moines, Iowa.

416. Florence Zola[5] (413) FRENCH (M. Leon[4], Marcus L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 22, 1904, Onida, Sully County, South Dakota.
m. June 15, 1924, at Fremont, Nebraska, to Hans P. Jensen.
b. November 22, 1894, Denmark.

Children:

417. Don French[6]
b. June 13, 1925, LeMars, Iowa.

418. Herbert Hans[6]
b. November 22, 1928, Tacoma, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Jensen are now living in Camp Kilworth, a Boy Scout Camp, which is conducted by Mr. Jensen, and is located near Tacoma, Washington.

419. Vera Leonora[5] (414) FRENCH (M. Leon[4], Marcus L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. April 23, 1906, Sully County, South Dakota.
m. December 22, 1927, at Fremont, Nebraska, to Betram Lester Hackenliable.

Children:

420. Peter Leon[6]
b. November 22, 1928, Tacoma, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hackenliable are now residing in Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. Hackenliable is an instructor in the American Institute of Business. It is a matter of note that these two sisters' sons, Herbert Hans and Peter, were born on the same day, Peter being one hour and twelve minutes the younger. At the hospital they were termed the "coincident cousins."

421. Otis Elon[4] (409) FRENCH (Marcus L.[3], Samuel H.[2], Samuel[1])
b. July 8, 1881, Vernon Township, Humboldt County, Iowa.
m. At Onida, South Dakota, to Libby Haverly.

There were children in this family. It is a matter of regret that no report was returned. For several years, they lived in Onida, later moved to Oregon and are in or near Portland.

* * * * *

Susan Hester Fletcher
b. May 16, 1857, Mauston, Wisconsin.
m. September 20, 1876, at Glendale, Wisconsin, to Frederick Sherman Bestow.
d. Buried in Elroy, Wisconsin.

Children:

Earl Golden
b. June 24, 1889, Elroy, Wisconsin.
d. January 19, 1909, Elroy, Wisconsin.

Leita Ruth
b. December 12, 1892, Elroy, Wisconsin.
m. December 30, 1919, at Sparta, Wisconsin, to M. Forrest Byrum.

Children:

Carrol Mae
b. November 30, 1920, Onida, South Dakota.

Forrest Earl
b. December 2, 1929, Onida, South Dakota.

John Frederick
b. October 1, 1933, Onida, South Dakota.

Susan Hester Fletcher was adopted into this, the Samuel Hela FRENCH family, while they were living in the farm home in Glendale. Fredrick Sherman Bestow was a railroad man. After their marriage they resided in Elroy and Sparta. They visited often in Onida, South Dakota, and in later years built a comfortable home in this place. After his death, Susan Hester has had her home with her daughter, Leita Byrum, who gives her tender care in her declining years.







Garrett Lucinda French Ward

Naomi Lilly French Dunlap

Caroline Cordelia French Tyler









THE CHILDREN OF SAMUEL HELA AND PHEBE FRENCH

Standing, left to right:
- Harriet Lucinda French Ward
- Naomi Lilly French Dunlap
- Caroline Cordelia French Tyler

Seated, left to right:
- Orris Elon French
- Hiram Abbott French
- Franklin Fredus French
- Marcus Lafayette French

Taken at a family gathering at the Franklin French home in Humboldt.
The four men at this time tipped the scales at exactly 800 pounds.



## Edward Prescott French

422. Edward Prescott[2] (9) FRENCH (Samuel[1])
b. November 24, 1820, Palmyra, New York.
d. November 11, 1881, Bancroft, Wisconsin.
m. Sarah Ann Rogers.
b. November 23, 1824, Connecticut.

Children:

423. Sussanah Samantha[3]
b. September 20, 1845, Clymer, New York.

424. Persis Maria[3] (428)
b. March 27, 1848, Clymer, New York.

425. Edward Abbott[3]
b. February 16, 1851, Wisconsin.

426. Rufus Hurlbert[3]
b. February 24, 1853, Wisconsin.

427. George William[3]
b. July 7, 1855, Wisconsin.

428. Persis Maria[3] (424) FRENCH (Edward Prescott[2], Samuel[1])
b. March 27, 1848, Clymer, New York.
d. July 28, 1924, Insmount, Colorado.
m. January 1, 1864, at Berlin, Wisconsin, to Thomas Smith Jr.

Children:

429. Naomi[4]

430. Caroline[4]

431. Mary[4] (434)

432. Harriet[4]

433. Frank[4]

Persis Maria FRENCH while a member of her Aunt Sarah Samantha Smith's household in Berlin, Wisconsin, met and married Thomas Jr., a brother of Ben Smith, thus becoming a sister-in-law to her aunt, and here again as in other instances among the FRENCHES a double relationship was established. After the death of her husband, Maria made her home with her daughter, Mary Smith Clark, in

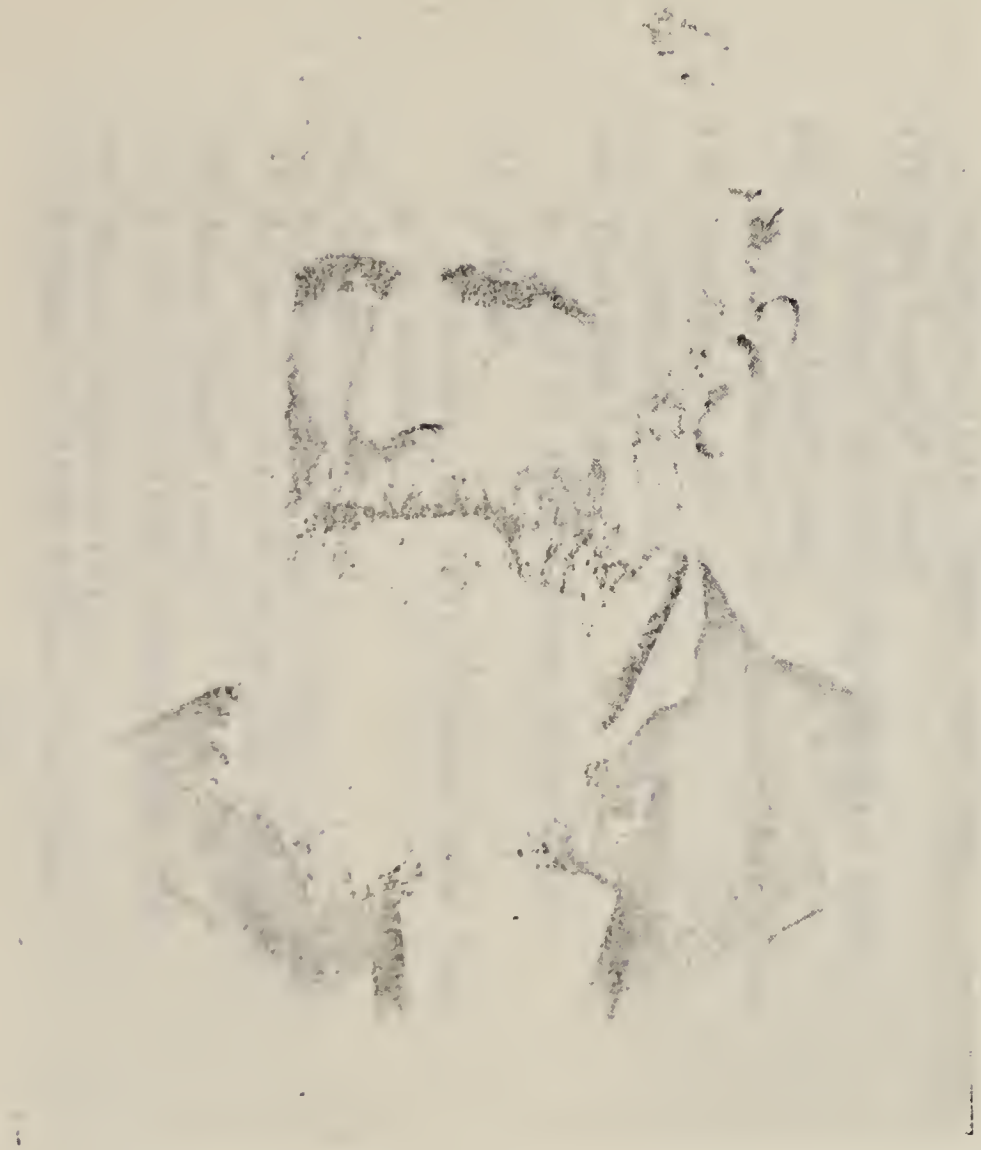
Denver, Colorado, and at the summer home of the Clarks at Insmount in the mountains, and here she spent her last days tranquilly, tenderly and devotedly cared for.

434. Mary[4] (431) Smith (Persis Maria[3], Edward Prescott[2], Samuel[1])

m. Clyde C. Clark.

d. 1928.

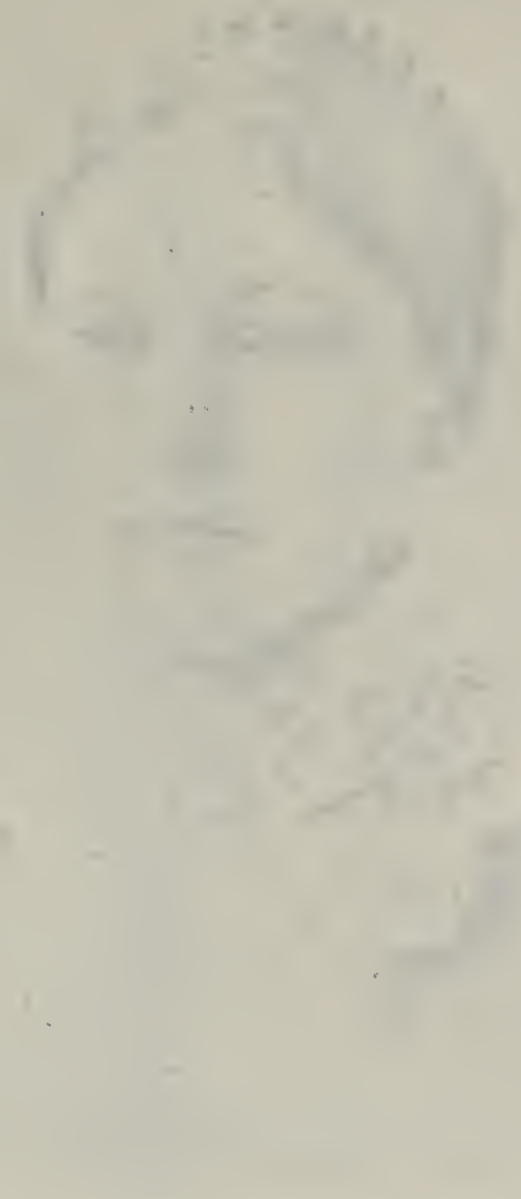
Clyde C. Clark owned and operated the Clark Quick Printing Company in Denver, Colorado. Since his death Mary Clark conducts this business.



Fredus Franklin French



Martha Vrooman French





## Fredus Franklin French

The following pages devoted to the Fredus Franklin branch of the FRENCH family were contributed by his granddaughter, Mrs. Sibyl Belle Flynn Musson of Cadillac, Michigan, who has been most diligent in gathering the material and putting it into form for publication.

435. Fredus Franklin[2] (10) FRENCH (Samuel[1])
   b. July 20, 1822, Palmyra, New York.
   d. October 8, 1900, West Branch, Michigan. Interment Brookside Cemetery.
   m. July 16, 1850, at Clymer, New York, to Martha Vrooman, by the Rev. S. S. Stone.
      b. April 27, 1829, Perry, New York.
      d. November, 1900, West Branch, Michigan. Interment Brookside Cemetery.

Children:

436. Lucian Edgar[3] (445)
   b. July 6, 1851, Clymer, New York.

437. Ella Lucellia[3] (446)
   b. January 24, 1853, Clymer, New York.

438. Myron Hela[3] (448)
   b. November 24, 1854, Clymer, New York.

439. Fremont Frank[3] (457)
   b. January 11, 1857, Clymer, New York.

440. Flora Belle[3] (465)
   b. April 21, 1859, Clymer, New York.

441. Emma[3]
   b. November 15, 1861, Clymer, New York.
   d. In infancy.

442. George Grant[3] (482)
   b. September 28, 1863, Clymer, New York.
   d. June 5, 1918, West Branch, Michigan.

443. Mary Naomi[3] (492)
   b. March 20, 1866, Clymer, New York.

444. Minnie Maud[3] (516)
   b. June 15, 1869, Clymer, New York.

Fredus Franklin FRENCH purchased the New York farm home from his brother, Samuel Hela FRENCH. Here all his children were born. As prosperity came and the demands of a growing family necessitated, he remodeled and enlarged the old farm home.

He was a most successful farmer, a devoted and generous member of the Baptist Church, of a hospitable nature, a man of enterprise and uprightness of character. A letter written by his mother, Naomi Abbott FRENCH, from his home (page 28) will amply testify to this. He was very musical and conducted a singing school for two evenings a week for quite some time.

In the year 1882 business reverses, resulting from his kindness to others, compelled him to sell this old FRENCH homestead where he had resided for fifty-eight years. He sold it to Mr. Ed Jaquins for $9,309.37 on September 22, 1882 ($6,900.00 for farm and balance for equipment), according to a diary that he kept during that year. His sons Myron and Fremont received their education at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. They settled in West Branch, Michigan, and persuaded their father to bring his family to Michigan and he did in the summer of 1883. He resided there until his death, October 15, 1900, surrounded by his children and grandchildren. One of the highlights of their life was the celebration of their Golden Wedding Anniversary, July 16, 1900. Both he and his wife died the following fall, his wife passing away November 22, 1900, a little over a month after her husband.

445. Lucian Edgar[3] (436) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 6, 1851, Clymer, New York.
d. May 5, 1929, Yuma, Colorado.
m. February 14, 1882, Mollie Savage.
d. June 4, 1918.

No children.

Lucian Edgar did not care for farm work so went to Kansas, stopping enroute to visit his FRENCH cousins in Iowa. In Kansas he became an express man for one of the western railroads. After his marriage, they settled in Yuma, Colorado. In later years, he became the under sheriff of



FRENCH HOMESTEAD, CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY, NEW YORK

as the home of Fredus Franklin French, standing, second from left; Martha Vrooman French, seated; Minnie Maud, Ella, Grant and Mary.



Yuma County. Both were very constant church workers and highly respected in the community. After his wife's death, he remarried. This second wife passed away, and his sister Belle kept house for him until his death.

446. Ella Lucellia[3] (437) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 24, 1853, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York.
d. December 30, 1931.
m. At Clymer, New York, to Eugene Preble.

Children:

447. Fremont[4]

Ella Lucellia was educated in Clymer, New York and taught school near the family homestead. They lived near Clymer for a number of years. After her parents moved to Michigan, she and her husband moved to Denver, Colorado, where he was an express man on one of the railroads. He passed away quite a number of years before his wife. The son Fremont died before his mother and is buried in Denver, Colorado.

448. Myron Hela[3] (438) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 25, 1854, Clymer, Chautauqua County, N. Y.
d. July 13, 1906, Denver, Colorado.
m. June 16, 1881, at Wattsburg, Penn., to Della E. Page.

Children:

449. Burr Jones[4] (452)
b. July 23, 1883.

450. Donald Vrooman[4] (455)
b. March 19, 1885.

451. Paul Page[4] (456)
b. December 26, 1894.

Myron Hela in company with his brother Fremont preceded his father's family to Michigan. They both attended the University at Ann Arbor. Myron graduated from law in 1880. He practiced law in Ann Arbor in the office of A. W. Hamilton, in 1885 going to West Branch. He was considered one of the wealthiest men in this part of Michigan. He later moved to Deadwood, South Dakota, and then to Denver, Colorado, where he engaged in the

mining business. Della FRENCH lives with her son Paul Page in Owosso, Michigan.

452. Burr Jones[4] (449) FRENCH (Myron Hela[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 23, 1883, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

d. February 23, 1937, Fanwood, New Jersey.

m. March 18, 1919, at West Branch, Michigan, to Lena Raymoure.

Children:

453. Burr Jones Jr.[5]

b. January 30, 1921, South Bend, Indiana.

454. Eugene Raymoure[5]

b. July 9, 1923, South Bend, Indiana.

Burr Jones FRENCH received his education in the Denver University where he received his A.B. and M.A. degrees in 1903. In 1906 he graduated from the School of Mines at Golden, Colorado. He spent eight years in old Mexico as a mining engineer. He was an engineer with the Western Electric Company at Jersey City, New Jersey.

455. Donald Vrooman[4] (450) FRENCH (Myron H.[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 19, 1885, West Branch, Michigan.

Donald Vrooman FRENCH received his education in Denver, Colorado, and is now in the mining business in California. He is not married.

456. Paul Page[4] (451) FRENCH (Myron Hela[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 26, 1894, West Branch, Michigan.

m. May 31, 1917, at West Branch, Michigan, to Imogene Turley.

No children.

Paul Page received his education in the West Branch schools, and graduated from the Ypsilanti State Normal, at Ypsilanti, Michigan. They now make their home in Owosso, Michigan, where Paul is an instructor of mathematics in the high school, and his wife is teacher in the eighth grade.

457. Fremont Frank[3] (439) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 11, 1857, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York.
d. September 15, 1919, East Tawas, Michigan.
m. Mary Avery.
b. March 23, 1861.
d. July 6, 1927.

Children:

458. Roy[4]
b. May 26, 1882.
d. In infancy.

459. Lulu[4] (461)
b. December 26, 1886.

460. Ward Avery[4] (462)
b. August 21, 1890.

Fremont Frank attended Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., and from there went with his brother Myron to Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he graduated in law. He settled in West Branch, and later in East Tawas, Michigan, where he engaged in the lumber and banking business.

461. Lulu[4] (459) FRENCH (Fremont Frank[3], Myron H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 26, 1886.
d. August 5, 1932.
m. At East Tawas, to Frank Oakes.
No children.

Lulu received her education in the schools of East Tawas. After her marriage to Frank Oakes, they lived for a time in East Tawas, and later settled in Cleveland, Ohio.

462. Ward Avery[4] (460) FRENCH (Fremont Frank[3], Myron H.[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 21, 1890.
m. 1914, to Virginia Collier.

Children:

463. Eleanor[5]
b. 1915.

464. Peggy[5]
b. 1921.

Ward FRENCH received his education in East Tawas and graduated from Albion College in Michigan. He did chau-

tauqua promotion work in Chicago, and began a career of organizing concert audiences, which took him to New York City in 1930. The following year, continuing to expand his idea, he branched out in Canada. In 1939 he started to line up community concert associations in South Africa. They now live in New York City where, at the present time, he is general manager of the Community Concert Service. This is a division of the Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.

465. Flora Belle[3] (440) French (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 21, 1859, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York.

m. July 2, 1884, Dr. Clarence Cochran.

b. Linden, Genessee County, Michigan.

d. February 18, 1916. Buried in Denver, Colorado.

Children:

466. Varnum Grant[4]
b. April 22, 1885.
d. May 5, 1891.

467. Blanche Elizabeth[4] (470)
b. November 19, 1887.

468. Clarence French[4] (476)
b. February 10, 1895.

469. George Vrooman[4] (479)
b. February 6, 1897.

Flora Belle (called Belle) received her education in Clymer, New York. She taught school in Panama, New York, in 1882. She came to West Branch with her parents, where she met and married Dr. Cochran, who was practicing at that place. They later moved to Arvada, a suburb of Denver, Colorado, where they lived until the time of his death. She is now living with her daughter Blanche in Portland, Oregon.

470. Blanche Elizabeth[4] (467) Cochran (Flora Belle[3] Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 19, 1887, West Branch, Michigan.

m. August 28, 1907, in Denver, Colorado, to Charles Russell of Seesburg, Kansas, by Rev. B. Tylor.

Children:

471. Hugh Ellsworth[5] (474)
b. October 20, 1908.

472. Walter Allen[5] (475)
b. January 6, 1914.

473. Dorothy Blanche[5]
b. July 3, 1921.

This couple live in Portland, Oregon, where Charles is a paint contractor.

474. Hugh Ellsworth[5] (471) Russell (Blanche E.[4], Flora Belle[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. October 20, 1908.
m. December 14, 1932, to Bernice G. Walker.

Hugh Ellsworth Russell is an accountant.

475. Walter Allen[5] (472) Russell (Blanche E.[4], Flora Belle[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. January 6, 1914.
m. July 29, 1936, to Phoebe Colvert.

Walter Allen Russell is like his father, a paint contractor.

476. Clarence French[4] (468) Cochran (Flora Belle[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. February 10, 1895.
m. Marjory Bodwell.
b. May 16, 1897.

Children:

477. Malcom Allen[5]
b. August 23, 1928.

478. Carol Jean[5]
b. July 21, 1930.

Clarence French Cochran received his education in the schools of Arvada and University of Denver, Colorado. He has an A.B. and a B.S. degree from the University of Washington, Seattle, Washington. He is a member of the Sigma Chi fraternity and of the Masonic Lodge.

He enlisted in the United States regular army in 1917 and was on six major engagements overseas, including

battles at Chateau-Thierry, Verdun, Saint-Mihiel, Belleau Wood, and Marne during the World War. He was honorably discharged in September 1919.

His wife Marjory holds an A.B. degree from the University of Nebraska and an M.A. from the University of California. She is a member of Alpha Chi Omega and Phi Beta Kappa (honorary) sorority.

After they were married, they established their home in Oakland, California. He is an insurance broker.

479. George Vrooman[4] (469) Cochran (Flora Belle[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 6, 1897, Linden, Michigan.
m. Mildred Lowe.

Children:

480. Eleanor Lowe[5]
b. February 12, 1921.

481. Genavieve Louise[5]
b. February 26, 1932.

Second marriage:
m. July 9, 1931, to Jean Livingston McInnis.
b. Glasgow, Scotland.

George Vrooman Cochran moved with his parents to Colorado in 1903 where he received his education in the Arvada schools. He attended the University of Denver, Colorado, where he pursued a pre-medical course. In 1924 he moved to California and entered the University of California and graduated, receiving his A.B. degree in 1927 and his M.D. degree in 1931, since which time he has been practicing medicine in Oakland, California. He served in the United States Army from December 17, 1917 until August 24, 1919, during the period of the World War, and at present is Captain of the Fortieth Division of the Medical Corps of the National Guards.

482. George Grant[3] (442) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 28, 1863, Clymer, Chautauqua County, N. Y.
d. June 5, 1918, West Branch, Michigan.
m. October 12, 1887, at West Branch, Michigan, to Anna Theressa Morrison, by Rev. C. L. Adams.
b. May 10, 1867, Lexington, Michigan.
d. 1940.

Children:

483. Gertrude[4]
b. February 28, 1889.
d. April 20, 1910.

484. Laura Belle[4] (486)
b. April 29, 1891.

485. Claud Vernon[4] (489)
b. September 12, 1894.

George Grant FRENCH (called Grant) came with his parents to West Branch in 1883. He was engaged in the insurance business until the time of his death. His wife Anna remarried in September 1924 to William L. Sheldon.

486. Laura Belle[4] (484) FRENCH (George Grant[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. April 29, 1891, West Branch, Michigan.
m. June 15, 1915, to Alvah Seth Decker.
b. July 22, 1891, Kingston, Michigan.

Children:

487. Florence Irene[5] (488)
b. November 16, 1916, Flint, Michigan.

Laura Belle French and Alvah S. Decker make their home in Des Moines, Iowa, where he, a construction engineer, is Superintendent of the City Water Works.

488. Florence Irene[5] (487) Decker (Laura Belle[4], George Grant[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. November 16, 1916, Flint, Michigan.
m. May 28, 1938, at Des Moines, Iowa, to Felix Kenton Dhainin.
b. May 24, 1913.

489. Claud Vernon[4] (485) FRENCH (George Grant[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])
b. September 12, 1894, West Branch, Michigan.
m. June 27, 1918, at Flint, Michigan, to Gladys Wynne, by Rev. Crawford.
b. February 26, 1894.

Children:

490. Grant Eugene[5]
b. May 3, 1919, West Branch, Michigan.

491. Robert Lionel[5]
b. August 23, 1921, West Branch, Michigan.

Claud received his education in the schools of West Branch. He and his wife Gladys make their home in

Detroit, Michigan, where he is employed with the Ford Motor Company.

492. Mary Naomi[3] (443) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. March 20, 1866, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York.
d. March 15, 1932, West Branch, Michigan.
m. August 15, 1888, to Wilford A. G. Flynn, by Rev. C. C. Adams.
b. February 2, 1863, Seely's Bay, Ontario, Canada.

Children:

493. Lois Della[4] (500)
b. September 15, 1889, Beaver Lake, Michigan.
494. Florence Maud[4] (505)
b. February 12, 1891, East Tawas, Michigan.
495. Floyd French[4] (506)
b. February 20, 1893, East Tawas, Michigan.
496. Helen Martha[4] (510)
b. December 26, 1895, Omer, Michigan.
497. Sibyl Belle[4] (514)
b. April 8, 1895, Omer, Michigan.
498. Glenn Scott[4] (515)
b. November 14, 1902, West Branch, Michigan.
499. Grant Joynt[4]
b. November 14, 1902.
d. In infancy.

Mary Naomi FRENCH received her education at Clymer. She came to Michigan with her parents in 1883 and furthered her studies at Bay City, Michigan. She taught school near West Branch. After her marriage to Wilford A. G. Flynn, they settled in East Tawas, but later moved to West Branch, where her husband was a telegraph operator for the Michigan Central Railroad until his retirement in 1933.

500. Lois Della[4] (493) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. September 15, 1889, Beaver Lake, Michigan.
m. December 26, 1911, to Willis Henry Reid.
b. May 2, 1887, Standish, Michigan.

Children:

501. Lois Eleanor[5]
b. December 15, 1913, Detroit, Michigan.
502. Virginia Naomi[5] (503)
b. January 11, 1918, West Branch, Michigan.

Lois Della Flynn received her education in the schools of East Tawas and West Branch and later a musical education at the Conservatory of Music at Detroit, Michigan. They make their home in Detroit where her husband is employed as a salesman.

503. Virginia Naomi[5] (502) Reid (Lois Della[4], Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 11, 1918, West Branch, Michigan.
m. October 12, 1938, to Donald Wagnitz.

Children:

504. John Reid[6]
b. February 21, 1940.

505. Florence Maud[4] (494) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 12, 1891, East Tawas, Michigan.
m. January 23, 1920, at West Branch, Michigan, to Victor R. Wakefield.
b. October 4, 1886, Howell, Michigan.
No children.

Florence Maud Flynn received her education in the schools at West Branch and later at the State Normal at Ypsilanti, Michigan, and at the University of Michigan. She taught school in West Branch and was a musical instructor in the high school, gave vocal lessons in the Milliken Conservatory at Decatur, Illinois. Her husband, Victor R. Wakefield, enlisted in the U. S. Army in November, 1917, and saw active service with Supply Co. No. 310 in St. Nazaire, France, during the World War. He was honorably discharged May, 1919, with commission of Lieutenant

They settled in Toledo, Ohio, where he was engaged in the wholesale shoe business until a very serious accident caused him to retire from business. They now make their home in Lakeland, Florida.

506. Floyd French[4] (495) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 20, 1893, East Tawas, Michigan.
m. At Detroit, Michigan, to Eva Babcock.

Children:

507. Duane[5]
508. De Neear[5]
509. Dale[5]

Floyd Flynn received his education in the West Branch schools and became an automobile tool and die maker after leaving school. He studied music in Detroit and has done solo work for the Chrysler Male Choir of the Chrysler Corp., of which he has been a member for a number of years. He has also sung over the radio and now sings in the choir of one of the big churches of Detroit. He makes his home in Detroit where he is employed with the Chrysler Corp.

510. Helen Martha[4] (496) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 26, 1895, Omer, Michigan.
m. April 19, 1924, at West Branch, Michigan, to Ralph A. Wood.
b. February 6, 1892.

Children:

511. Robert[5]
b. April 3, 1925, West Branch, Michigan.
512. Shirley Ann[5]
b. November 4, 1926, West Branch, Michigan.
513. James Wilford[5]
b. February 26, 1930, West Branch, Michigan.

Helen Martha Flynn received her education in the schools of West Branch. They now live in West Branch where Ralph Wood is a government postman.

514. Sibyl Belle[4] (497) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. April 8, 1897, Omer, Michigan.
m. October 27, 1921, at Salem, South Dakota, to R. Joseph Musson, by Rev. Snapp.
b. March 19, 1896, Audubon, Iowa.

Children: (Both adopted)

Donald John
b. May 15, 1932, Detroit, Michigan.
Marilyn Jean
b. June 13, 1936, Detroit, Michigan.

Sibyl Belle Flynn received her education in the schools

of West Branch, Michigan, and at the Normal located there. She taught school near her home city and married R. Joseph Musson in 1921. R. Joseph Musson enlisted in the U. S. Army in May 1917, and served as Master Gunner in the Coast Artillery Corps stationed at Fort Kamameha, Honolulu, T. H., and at Fort Worden, Washington, during the World War of 1914. He was honorably discharged in December, 1918.

Sibyl and Joseph Musson make their home in Cadillac, Michigan, where he is engaged in the wholesale building supply business.

515. Glenn Scott[4] (498) Flynn (Mary Naomi[3], Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 14, 1902, West Branch, Michigan.
m. December 20, 1930, at Detroit, Michigan, to Lou Hudson, by Dr. M. S. Rice.
b. July 3, 1909.
No children.

Glenn Scott Flynn received his education in the schools at West Branch, Michigan, and pursued the electrical business after leaving school. He obtained one of the first radios to be used in the northern part of Michigan. They are now located in Oak Park—a suburb of Detroit—where he is District Manager for the Gates Rubber Company.

516. Minnie Maud[3] (444) FRENCH (Fredus Franklin[2], Samuel[1])

b. June 15, 1869, French Creek, Chautauqua County, N. Y.
d. February 10, 1939. Buried in West Branch, Michigan.
m. At West Branch, Michigan, to Wm. P. Hayes.
d. February 15, 1916.
No children.
m. January 16, 1919, to Dr. F. S. Love.
d. November 9, 1936.

Minnie Maud FRENCH received her education in the schools of Clymer, New York, and later in the schools of Bay City, Michigan. Minnie Maud and Wm. P. Hayes settled in West Branch after they were married, where they were engaged in the dry goods business. Wm. P. Hayes died and Maud married Dr. Frank S. Love, a retired physician and surgeon. They made their home in West Branch and in Lakeland, Florida.



CORDELIA FRENCH SESSIONS



## Cordelia Sessions

517. Cordelia[2] (11) FRENCH (Samuel[1])

b. July 14, 1825, Clymer, New York.
d. November 29, 1863, Fairweather, Wisconsin. Buried in Fairweather.
m. March 20, 1845, at Clymer, New York, to Columbus Session, by the Rev. L. D. Gleason.

Children:

518. Schuyler Hela[3] (521)
519. Lanian[3] (522)
520. Frank[3] (523)

That Cordelia was of a gentle disposition, devoted to her loved ones, a consistent and extremely conscientious Christian, is evidenced by the following letter written to her husband to be delivered to him by her son Frank after her death. Also the one written by her mother, Naomi Abbott FRENCH to her (Naomi's) oldest grandchild, Hiram Abbott FRENCH, recounting the incidents connected with her passing.

A portion of this letter appears opposite page 29.

May the 28th/63

Columbus my *dear husband*

I am going to try to pen a few lines, that I want you to read after I am gone. Columbus the anxiety I have always had for your future welfare, ever since we were married, pen nor tongue cannot express. At the time you thought God for Christ sake forgave your sins, was a very great time of rejoicing with me. When you first began to neglect duty, how it beclouded the bright prospects, *many, very many* are the prayers I have offered for you, but, they are ended now. I can never pray for you again, my prayers are turned into praise, my tears into joy. Now Columbus this is my last and dying request. Start from this hour. Take up your cross and follow Christ, live near the feet of Jesus, always ready and willing to attend all the appointments of the Church. Be a co-worker with the brethren, to support the gospel. See that the children have their Sunday school lessons, and are there regularly. Children frequently get neglectful, they need the watchcare of both Father and Mother. But now I am gone, your responsibility is *much greater. Don't, I beseech* of you, be neglectfull of them. Sow the right seed in their

hearts while young. Always speak with abhorance of all kinds of sin. Never forget to speak kindly and respectfully of God and his children. Oh that I had the assurance that we would be an unbroken family in our Father's Kingdom. Now Columbus read this often enough so that these few thoughts that weigh so heavily on my mind will never be forgotten. This is just between you and me. No one has ever seen this and I intend no one will till you do. I shall put it in an envelop and seal it, requesting Frank to give it to you at the proper time. This has been written by your most sincere wife and friend.

Do remember, DELIA.

(Written to her grandson, Hiram Abbott FRENCH, by Naomi Abbott FRENCH regarding the death of her daughter Cordelia.)

Berlin City
Jan. 17, '04.

My Dear Grand Son and Daughter.

I have neglected answering your kind letter (which came to hand in due season) much longer than I intend. But O, is not this a busy world? Full of sickness, trials and sorrows. Your Dear Aunt Delia is gone. Probably the news has reached you before this. Mr. Smith, Mantha, and I, were there when she left this vale of tears, and is gone to enjoy that rest, prepared for those that love God, where no sighing nor sorrowing no pain or sickness will ever reach. But where eye hath not seen nor ear heard neither hath it entered unto into the heart of man to conceive the things that God hath prepared for those that love him. She is missed very much, not *only* by her family; but by the "Chh" and all her acquaintances. Her neighbors remarked at her death, that they did not know of another woman that it could be said, "She has no enemies." They remarked that they had lived by her for ten years and had always been on good terms. Columbus and Healy were here Friday and left yesterday. He has been here twice since she died; weeps and mourns her loss very much. I think he cried an hour yesterday; says he does not believe there ever was another as good a woman, never gave him a cross word in her life. You know Columbus was in a backslidden state. Delia wrote him a letter the 27 of last May, sealed it, gave it to Frankie, told him to give it to his Pa at a suitable time after she was gone. It had a great effect on his mind. He seems like a new man, prayed here yesterday and we had a season of prayers. 'Mantha is quite waked up, seems to enjoy her mind. She and Smith have gone to meeting this eve. Babe and I are here alone. Rufus has gone to bed. He and I went to meeting all day, heard two sermons, one by Eld. Conrad, one by a Congregational Minister. The two "chh's" meet together every Sabbath. Will 'till the Baptist get their meeting house built. Hiram and Eliza, if you have not heard the particulars respecting your Aunt Delia examination of her heart and lungs by the Drs. I will write it you in my next. How she lived long as she did is a great astonishment. Never murmured or complained but bore her sickness *patiently*, and *cheerfully*. She told me last

July, I need not be afraid to leave her to be gone over night with Colum. She had got to suffer a great deal more yet before she died. Sure enough she did, but with great fortitude.

Fe. 5th

She was 3 hours dying, could not speak, but tried to speak to Smith. The last word she spoke intelligently was, *Mother*. Dear Child. She will long be remembered by us. Your Uncle Ben has gone to Princeton, has a lawsuit, about some hay that was cut on the marsh. He is agent for the Fox River Co. Has had one suit here at Berlin, beat the man, got 3 times the judgment he would settled with him for. He, Smith is commissioner to lay out the road from Berlin to Princeton. Also for moving the county seat from Dartford to Princeton. Has got to be at Madison week from next Tues. (I think). Is chosen by the other com. to make the speech, has accepted, but told the great Lawyers that he thou't they went into the highway and ditches to get one to speak. I will copy Delia's letter to Colum. Know you would like to have it.

Hiram, you left a box of collars and cravatta in my trunk that was at Sessions. Did you mean to leave them, or was it done throu' mistake? If throu' a mistake, what disposition shall I make of them. Please write.

Hiram, I am quite ashamed to send a letter that was written over one month ago or has been began that length, but perhaps you would rather have it than none. We live in a pretty, papered, comfortable house. Have much company. Mantha and I do our work alone. I have done 4½ washings. Am going to wash today, Mond. 29, a very pleasant day.

Your very affectionate G. Mother, N. A. FRENCH

Write soon.

Columbus Sessions, after his wife's death, married a second time. This family, in the summer of 1879, moved to Iowa, all except the youngest son Frank. They settled first on the farm as renters of Fredus Franklin FRENCH in Vernon Township, Humboldt County. They later moved to Algona, Kossuth County, Iowa.

521. Schuyler Hela[3] (518) Sessions (Cordelia[2], Samuel[1])

He practiced law in Algona, and built up a lucrative practice in company with another attorney, George W. Argo. He won many intricate and difficult cases. In 1896, he was chosen representative from Kossuth County to the Iowa Assembly. He served one term. Here his wife was spoken of "as prominent in the social circles of Des Moines." He moved to Sioux City in 1899. Here he did not get the law practice he had hoped for, and went on the road for a collecting agency. His wife deserted him,

later obtaining a divorce. His health failed and he died friendless and alone in a hotel in Sioux City, where he had a small job as night clerk.

No dates of this life are obtainable. This account was taken from an obituary found among a cousin's effects.

522. Lanian[3] (519) Sessions (Cordelia[2], Samuel[1])

Lanian married a step sister, a daughter of his father's second wife. They came with the parents to Iowa, and lived at Algona. Later they moved back to Wisconsin.

523. Frank[3] (520) Sessions (Cordelia[2], Samuel[1])

b. 1847.

d. August 22, 1909, age 62 years and 3 months. Died and buried at Jamestown, New York.

Children:

524. Edgar[4]

525. Frank[4]

526. Rathwell[4]

He left a wife, Faith, a son Edgar who was a young man, and a son Frank, born in 1902, and another son Rathwell, born in 1903.



Sarah Samantha French Smith



Sarah Samantha French Smith
Benjamin J. Smith





## Sarah Samantha Smith

527. Sarah Samantha[2] (12) FRENCH (Samuel[1])
    b. February 29, 1832, Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York.
    d. December 25, 1914, Altoona, Wisconsin, at the home of her daughter, Kate Smith Green. Buried at Elroy, Wisconsin.
    m. May 12, 1861, at Fairweather, Wisconsin, to B. C. Smith, by Rev. P. Work of Ripon, Wisconsin.
        b. October 20, 1823, Dunkirk, Chautauqua County, New York.
        d. March 5, 1900. Buried at Elroy, Wisconsin.

Children:

528. Walter A.[3] (533)
    b. July 4, 1863.
529. Ella Adelia[3] (541)
    b. October 20, 1865.
530. Frank U.[3] (543)
    b. October 27, 1868.
531. Kate C.[3] (557)
    b. December 1, 1870.
532. Marcus Elon[3] (559)
    b. November 12, 1872.

Sarah Samantha FRENCH was educated in Clymer, New York, and she taught school here for a period of years. Her sister, Cordelia French Sessions, was living in Fairweather, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin. She paid her sister a visit, and while here she accepted a position as teacher in the school at Fairweather. Here she found B. C. Smith, a lawyer, whom she had met in New York, was superintendent of schools of Fond du Lac County. Their acquaintance was renewed and they were married. They resided alternately in Fairweather and Berlin, part of this time on a farm home. Here all their children were born.

A diary kept by this good woman reflects much of the spirit of the times, and tells also of the events of the household. They kept open house in true pioneer fashion. There was much coming and going. Guests "stayed for supper

and the night and for breakfast," "stayed for dinner and supper," "came for the night and for breakfast." A sick neighbor came "for me to care for her" and was nursed through an illness back to health. In turn this same friend came to care for Sarah Samantha when her second child was born. They were real neighbors with the "you help me and I help you spirit."

This was during the period when our nation was engaged in civil strife. The diary tells of "Lee's being taken" and adds "there was cannonading in town in both the afternoon and evening." Later the assassination of Lincoln is recorded, and she writes "Lincoln died; terrible." She kept an account of the family expenditures. In which, we find, she paid 23 cents per lb. of butter, $1.50 for a sack of flour, 25 cents for one quart of kerosene, 20 cents per pound of sugar, 75 cents for one-half pound of tea, 35 cents a yard for gingham, 30 cents per yard for cotton factory, 4 yards flannel for $3.25, one hoop skirt $1.75, and a tin boiler $4.25.

In 1873, this family moved to Elroy, Wisconsin. Here to have better school facilities for her small children she organized a private school in her own home. Soon neighbors besought her to take their children also. She considered and did this, twice removing the class room to other buildings, to accommodate the ever increasing numbers, finally renting the basement of a church, where she taught for many years.

She was a devoted member of, and worker in, the Baptist Church. Always teaching a class in the Sunday School and often president of the ladies' organizations in the various places in which they lived.

B. C. Smith was among the "49ers" of the California "Gold Rush." He was among the successful ones and amassed a considerable fortune. However, his eyes became infected with gold dust and he became blind. He learned of a famous eye specialist in New York City. He went to him for consultation, taking an attendant with him. This experience, and a California bank failure, absorbed all the gold he had acquired at so great a cost. The New York physician saved the sight of one eye, but he was permanently blind in the other eye.

He was a shrewd and successful lawyer (note a letter written by his mother-in-law), but was as careless in collecting his fees as he was brilliant in winning his cases for his clients.

533. Walter A.[3] (528) Smith (Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. July 4, 1863.

m. May 11, 1889, at Elroy, Wisconsin, to Mary J. Tremain.
b. November 19, 1859, Mauston, Wisconsin.

Children:

534. Merton W.[4] (537)
b. August 8, 1895, Elroy, Wisconsin.

535. Milton F.[4] (538)
b. October 27, 1897, Elroy, Wisconsin.

536. Letitia[4]
b. September 30, 1900, Elroy, Wisconsin.
d. At the age of five years.

Walter Smith was born in Fairweather, Wisconsin. Here he resided with his parents until he was ten years of age. He then moved with them to Elroy which place has been his home since that time. He has followed many trades. He kept a mercantile business with his brother Frank for many years in Elroy, and later with his brother-in-law as a partner. He lived on a farm near here for a period of years. However his chief occupation has been in connection with the railroad. He is now an interior decorator and painter.

For many years he was a member of the Methodist Church. He later transferred to the Congregational Church, and is now a member of that organization.

During all these years he had held many positions of honor and trust. He served as township clerk and as a member of the school board. He was a member of the town council, to which position he was elected by his fellow townsmen because his progressive spirit was known and appreciated by them. They were interested in getting his help, and incidentally his vote, in the matter of securing a Carnegie Library for their town. At the present time he is serving as a member of the Board of Commissioners of Juneau County.

537. Merton W.[4] (534) Smith (Walter A.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 8, 1895, Elroy, Wisconsin.
m. May 4, 1929, at New York City, to Mary T. Alward.
No children.

Merton W. Smith took training in the officers training camp in Chicago, and became an Ensign in the World War. He was sent to New York for service. After the war, he remained in New York where he still resides. He is Valuation Engineer for the New York Central Railroad.

538. Milton F.[4] (535) Smith (Walter A.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 27, 1897, Elroy, Wisconsin.
m. 1919, at Madison, Wisconsin, to Marie Baries.

Children:

539. Marie E.[5]
b. January 3, 1921.

540. Laticie M.[5]
b. February 20, 1922.

Milton Smith is a World War veteran. He is a clerk for the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. The family now reside in Winona, Minnesota. Both the daughters are graduates of the Winona schools.

541. Ella Adelia[3] (529) Smith (Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 20, 1865, near Fairweather, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin.

At the age of eight she with her parents moved to Elroy, Wisconsin. Here she grew to young womanhood. She attended the schools of Elroy, leaving in her senior high school year to take a position in a millinery shop. She attended Milwaukee Business College for two years, working her way through this school.

After graduating, she organized a stenographic and typing school of her own in her home town of Elroy, which she taught for many years. Later she accepted a position in the Baraboo Business College. She organized a Business School in Pierre, South Dakota, over which she presided for three years, giving it up to accept a position in the Department of Legislative Reference in the State Legis-

lature of Pierre. This was a position of trust which required the taking of the oath of office, and thus she became a member of the legislative body of this state, which office she held for three years. In 1914, she with her two brothers, Frank and Elon, homesteaded land in Montana, near the town of Havre. They proved up on 802 acres, and she lived here for seven years, and now has 642 acres in her own name.

She owns a modern home in Elroy which she rents, while she now is engaged in practical nursing in the city of Eau Claire, near Altoona, where her sister, Mrs. Kate Green, resides. Early in life, she joined the Baptist Church and is now a member of that organization in Eau Claire. She is a member of the Order of Eastern Star.

542. Frank U.[3] (530) Smith (Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])
b. October 27, 1868, Fairweather, Wisconsin.
m. August 12, 1895, at Elroy, Wisconsin, to Iva Tremain.

Children:

543. Geraldine Marie[4] (548)
b. August 12, 1896, Elroy, Wisconsin.

544. Gladys Ola[4] (549)
b. August 28, 1897, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

545. Tremain J.[4] (552)
b. February 12, 1899, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

546. Richard A.[4] (555)
b. October 5, 1900, Elroy, Wisconsin.

547. Marcus Elon[4] (556)
b. January 30, 1911, Spokane, Washington.

Frank U. Smith grew to manhood in Elroy. Here he met and married Iva Tremain. They first established their home in Elroy, but being a railroad man, they were soon transferred to Minneapolis. While switching in the railroad yards, he received an injury which caused him to retire from the railroad work. He moved back to Elroy and engaged in the mercantile business with his brother Walter. Failing health compelled him to sell his interest in this business. At this time, he with his brother Elon and sister Ella went to Montana where he homesteaded on government land near Havre. His next step took him to Spokane and a fruit ranch, from where he moved to Seattle where he now resides at 4205 Keeney Street.

548. Geraldine Marie[4] (543) Smith (Frank U.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 12, 1896, Elroy, Wisconsin.
m. Meril Smith.

They live in New York City.

549. Gladys Ola[4] (544) Smith (Frank U.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. August 28, 1897, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
m. W. G. Doherty. Living in New Port, Washington.

Children:

550. Frank Smith[5]
551. Mary Viola[5]

552. Tremain J.[4] (545) Smith (Frank U.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. February 12, 1899, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
m. Peel Wellwood of Spokane.

Children:

553. Dean[5]
b. 1930.
554. Richard[5]
b. 1935.

Tremain J. Smith attended the University of Washington, where he graduated from the law department, and is now city attorney at Wapato, Washington. The two children, Dean and Richard, age nine and four, have inherited musical ability from their mother, who is a singer of note. The two boys often appear in public entertainments.

555. Richard A.[4] (546) Smith (Frank U.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. October 5, 1900, Elroy, Wisconsin.
m. February, 1927, to Gertrude Ramsey.

Children:

An adopted son.
b. August 25, 1935.

Richard A. Smith after graduating from high school, entered the University of Washington at Seattle. In his junior year he was offered and accepted a position with the Commercial Credit Company of Baltimore, Maryland, which position he held for several years when a more

attractive opening came to him from the Mills Motor Company, and he transferred to Seattle, Washington, which city is now their home.

556. Marcus Elon[4] (547) Smith (Frank U.[3], Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. January 30, 1911, Spokane, Washington.
Has never married.

Marcus Elon Smith graduated from the high school and entered the University of Washington where he began a course in Aeronautical Engineering which he never completed. During the years of the depression, he went East where he accepted a position with a Wall Street brokerage firm, Brown Hairman and Company, which position he still holds.

557. Kate Clara[3] (531) Smith (Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. December 1, 1870, Fairweather, Wisconsin.
m. February 24, 1904, at Elroy, Wisconsin, to Guy Green.

Children:

558. Son[4]
b. 1907.
d. In infancy.

Lillian Ruth (adopted).

Kate Clara, when three years of age, came with her parents to Elroy. Here her childhood was spent. She attended the private school kept by her mother, later going to the public schools in Elroy. She stayed in the home with her parents where she was a cheerful and capable assistant to their mother in the manifold duties of the making and keeping of the home. When her services were no longer required here, she became an assistant in the hospitals of Rochester, Minnesota. Returning home she met and married Guy Green, who was a conductor on the railroad. This necessarily caused a change of residence frequently. They lived first in Altoona, Wisconsin, later moved to St. Paul, Minnesota, then back again to Altoona, where they are now living in a pleasant home of their own. Failing health has brought retirement to Mr. Green.

Lillian Ruth Green

b. December 12, 1905.

m. March 18, 1924, to Hugo Shulz.

Children:

Ronald Keith

b. January 10, 1935, St. Paul, Minnesota.

The family resides in St. Paul where Mr. Shulz is a successful writer of insurance.

559. Marcus Elon[3] (532) Smith (Sarah Samantha[2], Samuel[1])

b. November 12, 1872, Fairweather, Wisconsin.

m. At Mondovia, Wisconsin, to Lydia Hanes.

Children:

560. George[4]

Marcus Elon was an infant when his parents moved to Elroy. Here he grew to manhood. He was ever interested in railroad activity, and he has followed some phase of this work most of his life, except the years when he and his brother Frank and sister Ella homesteaded in Montana. He is now living in Denver, Colorado.

# Part 2

## Origin and Romance of Coats of Arms

Out of the mists of antiquity and down through the centuries into our every day world comes the proud custom and the romantic tradition of the ancestral coat of arms. Devised in the remote days of chivalry, borne by armed knights in tournaments, and on ancient battlefields, cherished by illustrious forebears of ages past, and handed down from generation to generation as a sacred emblem of family honor, the coat of arms is an object of pride and distinction for the family of today, and an heirloom which coming generations of descendants will treasure.

The origin of heraldry may be traced back to the dawn of history. There is no record of the use of such bearings during the First Crusade of 1096. They were extremely rare during the Second Crusade, 1147, but by 1189 a number of the shields borne in the Third Crusade were emblazoned.

Three factors contributed to the rise of heraldry. First, man's natural desire to enhance his personal appearance, which found expression in the ornamentation of his military equipment. Second, the need among warriors, who covered their heads and bodies with armor, for identifying marks easily recognizable in the heat of a battle. Thirdly, the need in an age when few could write, and personal seals served instead of signatures on official and private papers, for seals of clearly identifiable design. Heraldry was the answer to these requirements, and it came into general use with remarkable swiftness.

The complete composition of a coat of arms includes the shield of arms, the helmet, the crest, the wreath, the manteling, and the motto. The shield, on which is displayed the armorial device, is the most important part of the composition. The helmet, derived like the shield from the defensive armor of the knight, is placed above the shield. It may be used even though the coat of arms includes no

crest. The Crest, principal accessory of the shield of arms, surmounts the helmet. Like the shield and helmet, it has its origin in the acouterment of the knight, who wore it on his helmet, as a special mark of distinction, an ornament of painted wood, metal or leather. A wreath of twisted silk, usually of two colors, was commonly worn on the helmet, surrounding the base of the crest. In heraldry the wreath appears between the helmet and the crest, as a support for the crest.

The manteling, originally two pennant-like strips of silk, attached to the top of the helmet, has in heraldry taken the form of an intricate conventionalized scroll-work flowing down on both sides of the shield. It is generally believed that the manteling originated during the crusades as a protection from the sun and weather, for the helmet, and that the artist's scrollwork represents the shredding of the cloth by the enemy swords. The motto which is inscribed on a scroll placed either above or below the shield, is not an essential part of the composition. It is not necessarily hereditary. It may be changed at will. Many of the oldest coats of arms do not include the mottoes.

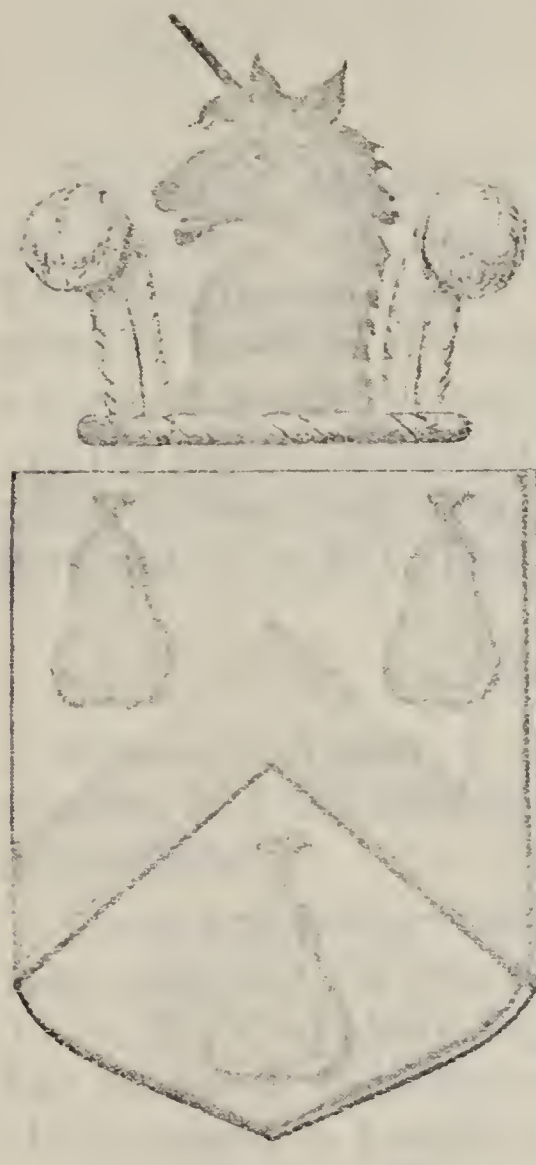
Heraldry was introduced into America by the first settlers, many of whom, younger sons of the nobility, or the gentry, brought with them from England, or the Continent, their hereditary coats of arms. Evidence of the use of arms by the European-born colonists and the early generations of their descendants is to be found in old paintings, in engraved silverware, in seals affixed to letters, and official documents, and in carvings on ancient monuments and tombstones. State archives and the collections of historical societies in New England, the Middle States, and the South contain many examples of the seals of early colonists.

At the present time, Americans are revealing greater interest than ever before in family history, genealogical research, and the intimately related subject of heraldry; it bespeaks a certain amount of culture for the home. Love of ancestry is an instinct, deep-rooted in man's nature. Pride of ancestry is an admirable trait. It contributes to healthy self-respect and stirring ambition to add new

honors to the family name. The thoughtful American of today takes sincere, and justifiable pride in a long line of distinguished descent and in the heraldic emblems which testify to the bravery, the achievement, and the honor of his forebears.

Bolton says:

> To weave together the fading dates of old manuscripts with the traditions that have survived sleeping generations until the joys and tears, the quaint speech and early piety stand out upon the tapestry in the semblance of a living man,—this gives a pleasure which he only who has stood at the loom can feel and understand.



ARMS OF SIR MORRIS ABBOTT,
KNT. M.P. LORD MAYOR ETC.

BBOTT ARMS



HERE LIE THE BODIES OF MAVRICE ABBOT & ALICE
HIS WIFE, INHABITANTS OF THIS TOWNE OF CVILD-
FORD, WHO LIVED TOGETHER MARIED 56 YEARES.
& HAD 6. SONES ALL WHOME TEEY LEFT ALIVE SHEE
DYED THE 15. OF SEPTEMBER 1606 BEING. 80.
YEERE OLD AND HE THE 25TH OF THE SAME MO-
NETH AND YEERE BEING OF AGE. 86. YEERES.
BOTH IN ASSVRED HOPE OF A IOYFVLL RESVRREC-TION

MEMORIAL BRASS OF
SIR MAURICE ABBOTT FAMILY





## Abbott

The name ABBOTT is derived from the Hebrew meaning "father," and had its origin in the Syrian mountains. The designation, after a lapse of time, was commonly given to heads of monastaries. At first, it was employed as a respectful title for any monk, as we learn from St. Jerome (in the epistle addressed to the Galatians iv., 6; Matthew, xxiii, 9) but was soon restored to the Superior. (Encly. Brit. vol. 1, p. 27). The name was first spelled with one T.

### *First Generation*

MAURICE ABBOT, I, of Guilford, County Surrey, cloth worker, b. 1520, died September 25, 1606, aged 86. Buried in Guilford.

There was persecution for his attachment to the protestant religion. He married ALICE—in Guilford, June 30, 15—. She died there September 15, 1606, ten days before her husband, probably of some plague or scourge which always raged in London. She was eighty years old at death, and is buried in Trinity Church, Guilford.

Their children were:

Richard, son and heir, Master of Guilford Hospital.

Anthony, Mayor of Guilford.

Robert, Bishop of Salisbury. Arms of, p. xxviii, Abbott Geneology, Vol. 1, Newberry Library.

George, Archbishop of Canterbury. Arms of, p. xxxi, Abbott Geneology, Vol. I, Newberry Library.

Sir MAURICE, Arms of, Descendants of George Abbott, lxxviii, Abbott Geneology, Vol. I, Newberry Library.

John.

Of these five sons, the third son, George, became Bishop of Salisbury, the fourth, Robert, the Archbishop of Canterbury. The fifth, Sir MAURICE, became deeply interested in the affairs of the East India Company, was a representa-

tive in Parliament for the city of London in 1626, and became Lord Mayor of London in 1638.

The brass plate on the tomb of Maurice I, is one of the most famous "brasses" of England, and is now in Trinity Hospital, Guilford. The figure of his six sons, three of whom became very famous, have the peculiarity of being numbered in consecutive order of birth; they fill an important place in the "brass," but are not pretended as portraits. The famous three are distinguished by their academic gowns.

*Second Generation*

SIR MAURICE THE SECOND. b. 1565. d. 1642. Comparatively little is known of his early life. He was baptized in Trinity Church, Guilford, November 2, 1565. He was educated at Guilford Grammar School, and was apprenticed in London to his father's trade. Subsequently he became a freeman of the Drapers' Company and rapidly amassed great wealth as a merchant dealing in such commodities as spice, cloth, indigo and jewelry.

He was one of the original organizers and directors of the famous East India Company, incorporated by royal charter in 1600. In 1607, he was appointed auditor of the company. In May, 1615, Maurice Abbot paid a visit to East India, and on his return, was chosen deputy governor of the Company, an annual office to which he was eight times reelected. The Dutch infringed upon the trade of the East India Company, and in 1620, ABBOT, in an audience with King James I, bitterly complained of the "base usage" to which they had been subjected.

He was also an influential member of the Levant Company, 1621. In that year, 1621, he was elected to Parliament from Kingston-upon-Hull; shortly after he was one of a commission to equip merchant vessels to take part in an expedition against the pirates of Algeria, and was consulted by the King's ministers in every stage of the preparations.

In 1624, he was appointed a member of the Council for the establishment of a colony in Virginia. The same year, he was elected governor of the East India Company, which office he resigned before 1638, and during that time he

sat in Parliament and was constantly called upon to speak in the Company's behalf. On the accession of Charles I, 1625, ABBOT was the first to receive the honor of Knighthood from the new King. (From the "Authentic Documents of the Court of King Charles I," vol. 1, p. 15), and he represented London in the early Parliament of that reign. He supplied some of the jewelry required for Charles' coronation, and received on July 5th of the same year, "8000 pounds for a Diamond cut in facets and set in a collet." He was also knighted at Whitehall, April 12, 1625.

On December 15, 1626, ABBOT became Alderman of the ward of Bridge Without, and a few months later was chosen Sheriff of London. The offices of alderman and sheriff were then, and for many years later, almost the highest within the people's power to bestow.

In 1627, the customs department was established, and he, with others received a lease of the customs on wines and currants for three and one-half years in consideration of a fine of 12,000 pounds, and a loan to the King of 20,000 pounds. On September 16, 1628, information was sent the King that ABBOT was one of the merchants who refused to pay the newly imposed additional tax on the importation of currants, and while the quarrel was pending, he had broken into the government warehouse and taken the currants there belonging to him, but the authorities did not seem to have passed or taken action in the case.

In 1638, SIR MAURICE ABBOT, who on September 13, 1631, exchanged the ward of Bridge Without for that of Colman Street, became Lord Mayor of London. The description of the pageant prepared to celebrate his introduction into office was from the pen of Thomas Heywood, the famous dramatist. Only one copy of this rare work is now known, and is in the London Guild-Hall Library. It bears the title "Portia Pietatis, or the Port of Harbour of Piety, Exprest in Sundry Triumphs, Pageants, and Shows at the institution of the Right Honourable, Sir MAURICE ABBOT, KNIGHT, into the Mayoralty of the Famous and Fame Renowned City of London, 1638, by Thomas Heywood of London, 1638." In the dedication, Heywood refers to the popularity of the Lord Mayor among his

fellow citizens, and refers to the extraordinarily successful careers of his two brothers, the Archbishp of Canterbury and the Bishop of Salisbury. ABBOT's mayoralty was rendered eventful by the war with Scotland and the departure of the English army for the northern border, led by the King himself. On March 7, ABBOTT was constituted the King's Lieutenant within the suburbs of London during the King's absence in the north, and was given full authority to arm the inhabitants if necessary against the King's enemies. He was admonished to keep strict watch over the manufacture of shot and implements of war.

During this period, he was one of a committee to repair St. Paul's Cathedral. In 1635, he erected an elaborate monument in Trinity Church, Guilford, to the memory of his brother the Archbishop.

On the termination of his term of office, he retired from active life. He died January 10, 1642, and was buried in St. Stephen's Church, Colman Street, London. He was executor of the will of his brother, the Archbishop. Sir MAURICE ABBOT was eighty years old at his death.

He married MARGARET, daughter of BARTHOLOMEW BARNS, Alderman of London; she died September 5, 1630, and is also buried in St. Stephen's Church, in Colman Street. Margaret was his second wife, but mother of all of his children. Her funeral certificate is registered in the College of Arms, London.

The residence of Sir MAURICE, as recorded in old London deeds, was "from the door of St. Paul's Cathedral to the south-west corner of the Cloister wall." From state papers for the year 1629 to 1631, page 453.

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Part of the above was taken from Biographica Brittanica; Remembranca of the City of London; pp. 166, 304, W. N. Stambury's Colman Street Papers; Foster's Collectanea Genealogica; Brayley's and Mantell's History of Surgery County, England, volume 1. pp. 392-3; Heywood's Porta Pietatas.

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## FUNERAL CERTIFICATE OF DAME MARGARET ABBOT, *wife of* SIR MAURICE ABBOT

The Virtuous Dame MARGARET ABBOT, late wife of SIR M. ABBOT, BARNES, ESQ., and Citizen and sometimes alderman of London, departed this mortall life, the fifte daye of September 1630, whose bodye was brought from the Drapers' Halle in Lothberie, with solemne procedure to St. Stephen's Church in Colman Street, the XXIIIrd of the said moneth,

following whose funeral was solemnized according to her degree. She had issue by Sir Maurice Abbot, V Sonnes and V Daughters, Bartholomew, GEORGE, Maurice, Edward, Margaret, Elizabeth, Anne, Mary, Martha. (One son must have died an infant, as his name is not mentioned). The office of Arms that directed the said Funerall was John Philpot, Somerset Deputy for Sir Richard St. George, Clarencieux Kings Arms, and Samson Leonard, Blewmantle, by whom this certificate was taken to be registered in the office of Arms.

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WILL OF SIR MAURICE ABBOT. (Not Entire)

"In the name of God, Amen. I, Sir MAURICE ABBOT, Knight and Alderman of London, being ill in Bodie, but in perfecte minde and memorie, thankes be to Almighty God for the same. And Callinge to remembrance that all fleshe must be dissolved, and my soule separated from my Mortall bodie, I doe therefore make and ordain this my last will and testament, in manner and forme followinge.

"Firste, I doe relinquish my soule into the handes of the blessed Trinitie, assuredly hopeinge by the merritts and passion of my Saviour, Jesus Christe to receive remission of my sins and the *Communion* of Saintes in Heaven, and my bodie I comitt to the earth of which itt was composed to be decently buried at the discretion of my executors, hereafter named."

## *Third Generation*

GEORGE ABBOTT, the venerable ancestor, came from near London, England, in 1640, and was among the first settlers of Andover. He was the fourth son of Sir MAURICE the Second, Alderman of London, and Dame MARGARET, daughter of Bartholomew Barns. He was in Andover in 1643 and a proprietor. He lived and died on the farm now owned by John Abbott, eighth generation. His house was a garrison house and was used as such many years after his death.

In 1647, he married HANNAH CHANDLER, daughter of William and Annis Chandler. He died December 24, 1681, aged 66 years. His wife, Hannah, married (2) Rev. Frances Dane, minister at Andover. She died June 11, 1711, aged 82 years.

Children of GEORGE:

John, born March 2, 1648; died March 19, 1721 . . . Joseph, born March 11, 1649; died June 24, 1650, the first death recorded on the town records . . . Hannah, born June 9, 1650 . . . Joseph 2nd, born March 30, 1652; died April 8, 1676, the first in Andover to fall a victim

in King Philip's War . . . George, born June 7, 1655; was Captain of Militia, Selectman, an honest upright Christian man without guile; married Dorcas Graves, daughter of Mark Graves of Andover and wife Amy . . . William, born November 18, 1657 . . . Sarah, born November 14, 1659 . . . BENJAMIN, born December 20, 1661; died March 30, 1703 . . . Timothy, born November 17, 1663 . . . Thomas, born May 6, 1666 . . . Edward, died young, drowned . . . Nathaniel, born July 4, 1671 . . . Elizabeth, born February 9, 1673.

According to tradition, GEORGE ABBOTT and HANNAH CHANDLER became interested in each other ten years before their marriage, while enroute to America, her father's family being on the same vessel, in 1637.

GEORGE ABBOTT was a farmer, proprietor, yeoman. There was usually one or more of the garrisoned houses in each settlement, depending upon the number of inhabitants, to which in times of danger from Indians or other causes, the people resorted for safety. A garrison house was different and more securely built than the others, so as to be used as a fortress if necessary.

From the tender regard for and tribute paid to her in his will, it is probable that the home life of GEORGE and HANNAH ABBOTT was a model of domestic felicity. The following is an extract from the will: "Considering the great love and affection I bear unto my loving wife, HANNAH ABBOTT, and also considering the tender love and respect she has had to me, and considering her care and diligence in helping to get and save what God hath blessed us withal, and also her prudence in management of the same, I doe therefore leave my whole estate to her and for her benefit during her natural lifetime."

His estate was inventoried at one thousand five hundred eighty-seven pounds, twelve shillings and five pence, a very large sum for those times. He was a true Christian man, industrious, sober and of the most influential among the yeomen of Andover.

He had thirteen children, and 79 grandchildren. His wife was fifty-two years old at his death. The old homestead of GEORGE ABBOTT has been kept in the family from one generation to another in lineal descent to the present day.

### *Fourth Generation*

BENJAMIN ABBOTT, born December 20, 1661, married in 1685, SARAH FARNUM, daughter of Ralph Farnum, an early settler in Andover. He made and lived on the farm near Shawshene River, where James, a descendant, now lives. He was an active, enterprising and respectable citizen. His children were:

BENJAMIN, born July 11, 1686; died December 8, 1748 . . . Jonathan, born September, 1687 . . . David, born June 29, 1689 . . . Samuel, born May 19, 1694.

### *Fifth Generation*

BENJAMIN ABBOTT JR., was son of BENJAMIN, and grandson of GEORGE, the emigrant. He was born July 11, 1686. He lived on his father's farm; was active in town affairs, upright and honest in all his dealings, and useful in the community. He assisted his brothers in forming their farms.

He married in 1717, Elizabeth Abbott, daughter of George Abbott, 2nd, who died in 1718. After her death, he married MARY CARLTON, born 1700, daughter of John Carlton, who died in January, 1726; he married again, in 1729, Abigail Abbott, daughter of Deacon Nehemiah Abbott.

His children:

Sarah, born August 13, 1718, only child by his first wife . . . BENJAMIN, born November 1, 1723; died January 5, 1770 . . . Daniel, born January 9, 1726; the mother died at his birth . . . By third wife: Abigail, born April 8, 1731 . . . Mary, born August 1, 1732 . . . Abigail 2nd, born January 24, 1734 . . . Abiel, born August 4, 1735 . . . Jacob, born February 13, 1737 . . . Elizabeth, born November 6, 1742 . . . Dorcas, born August 12, 1744.

Abigail, Elizabeth, Anna and Dorcas had thirteen sons and twenty-one grandsons who graduated from college.

### *Sixth Generation*

Captain BENJAMIN ABBOTT, who was born November 1, 1723, son of BENJAMIN and MARY (CARLTON) ABBOTT, settled in Hollis, New Hampshire. He was on the tax list of Hollis in 1750, and is mentioned as from Andover. In 1755, he was Lieutenant in Captain Powers'

Company, Col. Blanchard's Regiment, in the expedition to Crown Point, and was in the army in 1757, aged forty-six years. He was selectman in 1752-53-54. He died January 5, 1776.

He also served in the Revolution, as follows: "A muster roll of Captain Reuben Dows Company of Minute Men, who marched from Hollis the 19th of April, 1775. Scarcely a man is now alive, who remembers that famous day and hour."

This service is found in full in the October number of the New England Genealogical Register, pp. 282-3, History of Hollis. Also New Hampshire State Papers, vol. 11, pp. 32-63. His son, Benjamin, enlisted in the Revolution in 1777, from Hollis.

Captain BENJAMIN ABBOTT married in April, 1747, ELIZABETH, daughter of GEORGE ABBOTT (another family from the Elizabeth whom Benjamin 3rd married, there being several families in Hollis and Andover.)

Their children:

Benjamin, born April 13, 1749 . . . Elizabeth, born February 22, 1751 . . . Samuel, born April 15, 1753 . . . Mary, born December 31, 1754 . . . GEORGE, born December 29, 1755 . . . Joel, born December 4, 1757 . . . Jacob, born April 12, 1760.

### *Seventh Generation*

GEORGE ABBOTT, born December 29, 1755, married December 29, (his birthday) 1784, NAOMI TUTTLE in Littleton, Massachusetts. They were married by Johnathan Reed, Justice of the Peace. GEORGE ABBOTT served in the Revolution, and his service is as follows: (N. H. State Papers, vol. iii, p. 204.) Rank, Private; Co. 2nd.

Their children:

George, born October 17, 1788 . . . NAOMI, born February 1, 1790 . . . Betsey, born January 11, 1792 . . . Polly, born March 11, 1796 . . . William, born June 14, 1798 . . . Harriet, born July 21, 1802.

GEORGE ABBOTT died in Hollis, September 15, 1818; his wife, NAOMI, died in 1858, aged 68 years.

Their son William was murdered at Melbury, where he had finished a job on the Blackstone Canal. He was about to return home with his money, but was murdered December 21, 1827.

## *Eighth Generation*

NAOMI ABBOTT, daughter of GEORGE and NAOMI (TUTTLE) ABBOTT, was born in Hollis, New Hampshire, February 1, 1790 and married in 1810, SAMUEL FRENCH of Hollis, New Hampshire.

Their children were:

Naomi, born February 16, 1811; died July 1816 . . . SAMUEL HEALY, born May 22, 1812, Palmyra, Ontario County, New York; died May 21, 1880, in Iowa . . . Hiram, born March 17, 1814; (died by falling into a well) . . . Harriet, born March 29, 1815 . . . Twins, 1818; died in infancy . . . William Russell, born May 30, 1819; never married . . . EDWARD PRESCOTT, born November 24, 1820; died at Bancroft, Wisconsin . . . Fredas Franklin, born July 20, 1822 . . . Cordelia, born July 14, 1825 . . . Samantha, born February 29, 1832.




TUTTLE CREST



## TUTTLE

The name TUTHILL or TUTTLE, is traced back to those natural or artificial mounds in Britain, which 2000 years ago were sacred to a pagan worship and thence through dim milleniums to the medieval name. Those hills or mounds were called "toth" in Hebrew, or τιτγη in Greek. The name "Tothill" therefore, originally meant the "Hill of God." Such a name should be enobling to its possessor, suggesting, as it does, the sacredness of the house of God. "It is," says the "London Notes and Queries," "a grand old name." At Tuthbury, in Staffordshire, are the remains of Tuthill Castle, built by one of the Kings of Mercia, and re-built by John of Gaunt, in which Mary, Queen of Scots, was confined in 1569-70, and again in 1584-86. There is connected with it a Norman Church or Priory, founded in 1070. This castle is built on a large artificial hill; these were like the mounts used in ancient Greece and Egypt and Syria. In Britain they were first erected by the ancient pagans, and later used as lookouts by the Romans, and as in Worcestershire, these places were by the roadside, and the opinion is favored that they were sacred to the Celtic God, Teutates, who was the guide over the hills and trackways. That God is the modern "Mercury."

It is supposed that the Druids migrated from Asia, and carried with them their Chaldean lore and their Cadmaean alphabet, and their worship of "Teutates," and they taught their secret religion in their places of worship, which was represented by the circle, and Mercury, or Toth-Tot; Totor Tut is derived from the Celtic root of Mercury. The finest example of the Druid Circle to be found today is Stonehinge, on the plains of Salisbury, Wiltshire, Eng.

The name has various spellings, but William of New Haven wrote it "Tuttill and Tuttle." The name, says one writer, is not musical or has no magic sound, but it may

be a consolation to its bearers, that the letter "T," which takes so prominent a part in its composition, was once a letter of great dignity. The Roman Tribune indicated their assent to the decrees of the Senate by subscribing the letter "T." The Egyptians considered that letter as the symbol of life.

The first of that name known was William Totyl; his name stands at the head of a pedigree taken from Myrics Visitation of Wales, dated October 5, 1591, and was given by Richard Tottyl in the pedigree. William is called "Esquire," of Devonshire, and was sheriff in 1528 and Mayor of Exeter. At that period, Exeter was the political capital of England, second in importance only to London. In this pedigree, his wife is called ELIZABETH MATHEW of Vorgan, and was the daughter of GEOFREY MATHEW of Glanmorganshire, whom Welsh genealogists have traced back to Gwaethwed, Prince of Gardigan. He, William Totyl, had thirty-six children, the ninth of whom, RICHARD, married JOAN GRAFTON, and is described in the aforementioned pedigree, as one of the Justices of Castle Gwys, in Pembrokeshire and London, and was a printer and stationer of London, where he resided forty years at the sign of the "Hand and Star," in Fleet Street, now Temple Bar. During this period he printed 78 books chiefly on law. His first imprint bears the date of October 1, 1551, "A Manifest Detection of the most Vile and Detestible Vice of Dice Playing." In 1578, he was made Master of the Stationers Company or Guild, holding the office six years. The Richard Totyl, the ninth of thirty-six children, married JOAN GRAFTON, daughter of Richard Grafton, the famous printer of London, and the above business of printing and being Master of the Guild refers to Richard Totyl and *not* Richard Grafton.

In Lysans "Environs of London" his place of residence is described as the Manor of Precy Place, now Perry Oaks, in Middlesex County, near London. In 1603, this place was transferred to Lord William Paget. His granddaughter Joan Tothill, married Sir Francis Drake, she being one of thirty-six children, all by one mother.

His grand-grandsons, William and John Tothill, em-

barked on the "Planters" in 1635, and after a ten weeks' voyage, landed in Boston.

The line from John Tuttle derives from the same parents in England that the "TUTTLE Family" of Connecticut does, the Connecticut family being descendants of William Tuttle.

### John Tuttle

JOHN TUTTLE came to New England in 1635 on the ship "Planters." He was then 39 years of age, his wife JOANNA 42; son John, aged 17, William 12, Maria 9, Abigail 6, SIMON 4, Sarah 2. This family evidently came from Ireland, as after living here awhile, he returned to Ireland without his family, and his wife, JOANNA, was given power of attorney by him. He died at Carrackfurgus, December 30, 1656, at the age of 63.

### Simon Tuttle

SIMON, son of JOHN and JOANNA TUTTLE, was born in England in 1631 and came with his parents from England on the ship "Planters" to Ipswich, Massachusetts when but 4 years of age. He married SARAH, daughter of JOHN COGSWELL. He died January 1692 and had nine children living at his death. SARAH, his widow, died January 24, 1732. Their children were: Joanna, born 1664; SIMON, JR., born 1667; Elizabeth, born 1670; Sarah, born 1672; Abigail, born 1673; Susannah, born 1675; William, born 1677; Charles, born 1679; Mary, born 1682; Ruth, born 1685.

### Simon Tuttle, Jr.

SIMON, JR., son of SIMON and SARAH COGSWELL TUTTLE, was born in Ipswich, Massachusetts, September 17, 1667, married MARY who died September 18, 1736. He came to Littleton after 1720 from Ipswich. Children: Simon, Abigail, Charles, Lieutenant SAMUEL, John, Nathaniel and Lucy.

### Lieutenant Samuel Tuttle

SAMUEL, son of SIMON JR. and MARY TUTTLE, was born in Ipswich, Massachusetts in 1709, married in 1729, MARTHA SHATTUCK. They had nine children. He married,

second, May 20, 1772, Mary Lawrence. He died at Littleton, December 11, 1780, in his seventy-second year.

### Samuel Tuttle, Jr.

SAMUEL, son of Lieutenant SAMUEL and MARTHA (SHATTUCK) TUTTLE, was born in Littleton, Massachusetts, June 5, 1736, married Mrs. MARY RUSSELL. The town records read, "Samuel Tuttle, son of Lieutenant Samuel and Martha Tuttle married April 8, 1757, Mrs. Mary Russell, both of Littleton, were joined in marriage according to the Laws of this Province by Nathaniel Russell, Justice of the Peace."

### Naomi Tuttle

NAOMI, daughter of SAMUEL, JR., and MARY TUTTLE, was born in Littleton, Massachusetts, September 23, 1764. (Another record says she was born May 24). She was married December 29, 1784, in Littleton, Massachusetts, to GEORGE ABBOTT by Jonathan Reed, Justice of the Peace.

The children of SAMUEL, JR. were:

Mary, born July 16, 1757 . . . Samuel, born December 4, 1758, married Mary Lawrence . . . Martha, born January 2, 1761, married John Evers . . . Elizabeth, born December 23, 1762 . . . NAOMI, born May 24, 1764 . . . Matilda, born May 24, 1766, married Peter Reed . . . William, born February 23, 1768 . . . Thomas, born December 14, 1769.

From the Littleton Vital Records: "Mary, wife of SAM TUTTLE JR. departed this life March 27, 1772, att Eight of the Clock in ye Evening in the 32d year of her age," MARY being the mother of NAOMI TUTTLE who married GEORGE ABBOTT.

### Another Line—Shattuck

William Shattuck, father of Martha, who married Samuel Tuttle Jr., was born in England in 1621, died in Watertown, Massachusetts, August 14, 1672, aged about fifty years. He married in 1642, Susanna, who died December 11, 1686. He had ten children. His widow married, second, 1673, Richard Norcross.

### William Shattuck, Jr.

William was the sixth of the ten children of Rev. William and Susanna Shattuck, born 1653, died October 19, 1732; married 1678, Susanna Randall, who died May 8, 1723. They had eleven children.

## Rev. Benjamin Shattuck

Rev. Benjamin was the fifth child of Rev. William and Susanna (Randall) Shattuck, born July 30, 1687, married Martha Sherman, baptized September 1, 1689, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth (Winship) Sherman. He died in Littleton, 1763. Martha, his daughter, married Lieutenant Samuel Tuttle.

Samuel Sr. and Samuel Tuttle Jr. were both Revolutionary soldiers.

## Tuttle Royal Ancestry

1. EGBERT, King of Britain. He was the first to call his kingdom England.

2. ETHELWULF, had sons Ethelbald, Ethelbert, Ethelred and Alfred. At the death of Ethelwulf, he was succeeded by his son, Ethelred. Alfred was called upon to assist his brothers against his enemies, and the King was killed in one of the battles.

3. ALFRED THE GREAT, was born at Wantage in Berkshire in 849. In 871, in his twenty-second year, upon the death of his brother, King Ethelred, he was unanimously elected king. Twice in his childhood, he had been taken to Rome, where the Saxon nobles were in the habit of going on religious journeys. Once, he spent some time in Paris. He was the only one of the early Saxon kings who could really be said to have any learning, as it was little cared for then.

He had an excellent mother, OSBURGA, who happened one day, as she was sitting among her sons, to read a book of Saxon poetry. The art of printing was not known till long after this period, and the book was what is called "illuminated," with beautiful bright letters, richly painted. The brothers all admired it very much, whereupon their mother said she would give the book to the prince who first learned to read. It is said that Alfred found a tutor that very day, and soon learned to read and won the book.

The first year of his reign, he fought nine battles with the Danes. In time the Danes overspread almost all of England, and at one time Alfred had to flee and hide in the home of a cowherd's wife, and the story of his letting the cakes burn while he fashioned a bow and arrow is

one of the oldest of English traditions. He founded schools, established courts of justice in which he patiently heard the cases of the most humble of his subjects. He invented the lantern, and translated many Latin books into English.

All of this time he was afflicted with a terrible unknown disease which finally caused his death in the year 901. He is buried at Winchester. He was fifty-two at his death. His wife Elswitha.

4. Princess ETHELFREDA, daughter of Alfred, was called the "lady of Mercia." She married Ethelred, Duke of Mercia, and died in 920. Their daughter

5. ELFWINA, who was dispossessed of her territory, married a West Saxon noble and had

6. ALGAR, Earl of Mercia, and had

7. Lady LUCIA, married Ranulph deMeschines, Earl of Chester; died in 1182, son of Ralph deMeschines, Viscount Bayeaux, and Earl of Chester; his wife was Lady Mary, half sister of William the Conqueror, who came to England in 1066 and after Battle of Hastings became King of England, and daughter of Robert, Duke of Normandy, a grandson of Rollo, Duke of Normandy.

8. RANDLE de MESCHINES, second Earl of Chester, died 1155; marriad Lady Maud, daughter of Robert de Mellent, the Consul, created in 1109, Earl of Gloucester. Robert died 1147. He was a natural son of Henry I, of England.

9. HUGH de MESCHINES, 3d Earl of Chester, died 1181.

10. PAGAN de MESCHINES.

11. WILLIAM de MESCHINES.

12. MORGAN de MESCHINES.

13. RANULPH de MESCHINES, married Cecellia, daughter of Robert de Fulford.

14. WILLIAM de MESCHINES, married ALICE de Heath.

15. WILLIAM de GRAFTON of Cheshire, 1333.

16. WILLIAM de GRAFTON.

17. MATILDA de GRAFTON, heiress, married Ralph Myneton.

18. RALPH MYNETON, who took the surname of Grafton.

19. RALPH GRAFTON.

20. RICHARD GRAFTON, living in 1512.

21. Richard Grafton of London, printer to Edward VI. Author of the "Chronicles of England."

22. Joan Grafton, married Richard Tuthill of London, son of William Totyl, Sheriff of Devonshire 1549. Mayor of Exeter in 1552. Of their great-grandsons, William and John Tuttle came to New England in 1635, on the ship Planters. William was one of the founders of New Haven. John settled in Ipswich, Massachusetts.





CARLETON ARMS



## Carleton

1. Adam de Carleton living 15th Edward I (1287); died time of Edward III, (1327-1377). Had issue by Sibella, daughter of William Armstrong, Esq.:

2. John de Carleton, 15th Edward III—1342, father of

3. Henry de Carleton of County Lincoln, England. 13th Richard II, 1390. He married Allica, by whom he had

4. Thomas de Carleton of Sutton, County Lincoln, living 14th Richard.

5. Sir Walter de Carleton, living 7th of Henry V, 1420, married the daughter of Sir *** Fieldman, and had

6. Sir Thomas Carleton of Sutton, County Lincoln. Married the daughter of *** Skerne of County Lincoln, and had

7. Sir John of Sutton and Walton upon Thames, who died 1458. He married Anne, daughter of *** Skipwith, of Huntington, and had

8. John de Carleton of Walton upon Thames and Kingston. Will proved in London, 1502. He married Alice, daughter of Gerrard Daniell of West Moulsey, Surry, by whom he had three sons and two daughters.

9. John Carleton, Esq. was of Walton upon Thames and Baldwin Brightwell, (purchased by his ancestor in 1500.) of Oxfordshire. By his will, probated in London in 1550, he appears to have been possessed of the Manors of Burlingham in Worcestershire, in right of his wife, of Brightwell, Spynney, Gamlygay, and of property at Charring Cross. He married, first, Joyce, daughter and co-heir of John Welbeck of Oxenheathe, Kent, by wife, Margaret Culpepper, whose sister married Lord Ed-

mund Howard, and who was Queen Katherine's mother. John Carleton had five sons and four daughters. He had no children by second marriage.

10. EDWARD CARLETON, fifth son of JOHN of Brightwell, was lord of the manor of East Clandon, Surrey, in 1562. From him descend the Carletons of Massachusetts. He married MARY, daughter and co-heir of George Bigley of Cobham, Surrey, and had by her eight sons.

11. EDWARD CARLETON of Barewell Court and Stoke Daberson, Surrey, born at East Clandon, January 3, 1562. He died November 26, 1618, aged 54, and was buried at Chertsey. He married FRANCES, daughter of JOHN WEVER of London. She died April 1618. They had four sons and four daughters.

12. EDWARD CARLETON, born 1610, of St. Bartholomews Exchange, London, Citizen and Mercer. He settled in Rowley, Massachusetts, in 1638, but returned to England sometime before 1656. Married, ELEANOR, daughter of Sir THOMAS DUNTON. He had two sons and two daughters. JOHN, born (probably) 1630; Edward, born 1639; Mary, born 1641, and Elizabeth, born 1644.

13. Lieutenant JOHN CARLETON was born in England, 1630, and died at Rowley, Massachusetts, 1668, aged 38. He married HANNAH, daughter of Joseph JOWETT, or JEWETT, Esq., and had:

Job . . . JOHN, born 1658 . . . Joseph, born 1662 . . . Edward, born 1664 . . . Thomas, born 1667.

14. JOHN CARLETON, was born in Rowley, Massachusetts, 1658; he married HANNAH, daughter of CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD of Andover, Massachusetts, and died there in 1745, leaving the following children:

John . . . Christopher, born 1692, married Martha Baker . . . Samuel, born 1696, married Deborah Steavens . . . Ezekiel, born 1701, married Mary Kimball . . . Daniel, born 1707 . . . Hannah, born 1694 . . . MARY, born 1700, married BENJAMIN ABBOTT . . . Priscilla . . . Phebe, married John Peters.

In the seventeenth century the name came to be spelled Carlton.

## Osgood

CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD was born in the parish of Wherewell, Hampshire, England, and a short description of the significance of the name may not be out of place here.

The name OSGOOD is of Saxon or Norse origin, and at first was spelled "OSTGOD" or "OSGOD." The name was not an uncommon one before the Norman Conquest; it is said that "Hardicanute died as he stood at drink in the house of OSGOD CLAPA at Lambeth" at a marriage feast there in 1042. (Green's Shorter History of the English People, p. 97). "Two Saxon Monks OSGOD and Alrik, deputed by the aboot of Waltham, demanded and obtained permission to transport the remains of their benefactor, Harold, to their church" after the battle of Hastings in which William the Conqueror won his great victory in 1066. (Thierry's Norman Conquest, p. 178).

A number of Osgoods are mentioned in the Doomsday Book as holding lands in a number of counties, and in Wiltshire OSGOOD was a "tenant in capite," that is, held his lands direct from the king and was probably a person of some consequence.

From this time on, the family is found mostly in Hampshire and Wiltshire. In 1295, ROBERTUS OSGOOD was returned a burgess from Chippenham, Wiltshire.

Mr. Osgood Field, an Osgood genealogist says: "The Osgoods for a century or two before the emigration of Christopher, belonged to the yeomanry, a class which has been called the backbone of England." The Osgood of Wiltshire who is mentioned in the Doomsday Book (William the Conqueror's census of England) as a "tenant in capite" is named as one of the "King's Thanes," this word meaning a person of dignity, a great landed proprietor. The following is the reference to him: "OSGOOD Tenant dimidiam hidam in Scaldeburne," etc. He was probably one of the Saxons who made his peace with the Conqueror and was confirmed in his possessions.

The Doomsday of St. Paul in 1222, published by the Camden Society, mentioned Osgood "nepos" who had house and lands there at Drayton; also Walter Osgood, who was formerly a tenant at Drayton.

The "Rotuli Hundredorum" at the time of Edward I, names John Osgood of Essex, William Osgood of Glostershire, Gilbert of Canterbury, John of Norfolk.

Professor Skeat, an authority on the meaning and derivation of Saxon names, says that Osgod or Osgood means "devinely good."

From investigations in England, conducted by Osgood Field in 1894, the following brief account of the ancestry of CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD is taken:

In the Registry of Winchester is found the record of PETER OSGOOD of Nether Wallop, who was assessed in 1522, and whose will was made in 1585, January 10. He was buried January 26, 1585.

PETER, grandson of the above Peter, died in 1596, leaving a widow ELIZABETH, sons Robert, Richard, John and Peter, under age at his death; daughters Margaret and Elizabeth. The widow was buried July 30, 1598.

ROBERT OSGOOD, son of Peter Jr. was of Wherewell, a parish adjoining the Wallops, Over and Nether Wallop. His will is dated August 25th, and was proved November 17, 1630. In this instrument he styles himself as of Cottingworth, in the Parish of Wherewell. Cottingworth is a large farm of 360 acres and formerly belonged to our family of Osgoods, the buildings being noted examples of the finest Tudor architecture in England, and the house, their ancient residence was still standing, a fine old mansion, in 1894.

ROBERT OSGOOD mentions in his will wife JOAN, youngest daughter, Dorcas, unmarried, daughter Mary and son Robert. His sons, Stephen and CHRISTOPHER, to be his executors.

CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD was of Ipswich, Sussex County, Massachusetts, where he died in 1650; married at St. Mary's, Marlborough, England, July 28, 1633; MARGERY, daughter of PHILLIP FOWLER and wife, MARY WINSLOW. Margery was baptized May 28, 1615 at Marlborough, Wiltshire, England.

After the death of Christopher Osgood, his son, Christopher sold out the estate left him by his father in Ipswich, and moved to Andover, where dwell the children of John Osgood. The children of Christopher Sr. were: Abigail, born 1636, married Shelbourne Wilson; Elizabeth, born 1638; Deborah, born 1640, married John Ross; Christopher, born 1643, died 1723; Thomas, born 1651.

CHRISTOPHER SR., with his family came to New England, in the "Mary and John" from London, sailing March 24, 1633. On the same vessel were also MARGERY'S parents, PHILIP and MARY FOWLER. They all settled in Ipswich, being among the earliest settlers there. His grants of land there adjoined those of his father-in-law's grants.

## *Last Will and Testament of Christopher Osgood*

"I, Christopher Osgood of Ipswich, being weake in body, but of perfect minde, understandings and memory, doe committ my soule into

the hands of my redeemer and conclude thet little estate the Lord hath lent mee, this is my last will and testament.

"First, I doe give my three daughters, Abigail, Elizabeth and Deborah, five pounds each, to be paid on the day of their marriage. And to my sonne, Christopher, I doe give my house and lands to have and enjoy the same at the age of 27."

## *Christopher, Second Generation*

CAPTAIN CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD of Andover, born 1643, died in 1723. Married December 7, 1663, HANNAH BELKNAP, of Lynn, Massachusetts, who died November 21, 1679. Married, second, 1680, Hannah Barker. He resided in Andover until his death, and was a millwright. He built Fry's Mills in Andover. He was Captain of Militia, and Representative to the General Court from Andover in 1690.

Children by first wife:

Mary, born July 5, 1665; married John Marston . . . HANNAH, born October 19, 1668; married August 27, 1688, JOHN CARLETON . . . Dorothy, born July 4, 1671 . . . Abigail, born August 29, 1673, married Joseph Carleton . . . Christopher, born June 28, 1675 . . . Ezekiel, born November 5, 1679.

By second wife:

Priscilla, born 1681; married James Russell, ancestor of James Russell Lowell . . . Sarah, born 1683 . . . Esther, born 1684 . . . Anna, born 1687.

### Belknap

HANNAH BELKNAP was the daughter of ABRAHAM BELKNAP who settled in Lynn, 1635-6, afterward removing to Salem, where he died, September 1643. His children were Abraham, Jeremy, Joseph, Samuel, and HANNAH, who married Captain CHRISTOPHER OSGOOD.

### Graves

MARK GRAVES of Andover had wife AMY ***, who died February 20, 1666. Her children were DORCAS, who married April 17, 1678, GEORGE ABBOTT. This GEORGE ABBOTT was a son of GEORGE ABBOTT and HANNAH CHANDLER, not in our direct line of descent. He was an older brother of the BENJAMIN ABBOTT from which the NAOMI ABBOTT FRENCH line sprang. It is of interest because it reveals another connection between the Graves and Abbott families, aside from the Belknap, Osgood, Carleton

lines. It is recorded of this GEORGE ABBOTT that he was Captain of militia, selectman, an honest and upright Christian gentleman, without guile. He was born June 7, 1655, and died February 19, 1740. Other children of MARK GRAVES were:

Amy, born 1659 . . . Ruth, born 1661 . . . Mark, born 1664 . . . Elizabeth, born July 25, 1690 . . . George, born December 22, 1692 . . . Henry, born June 12, 1696 . . . and Isaac, born April 4, 1699.

# Addenda

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## An Incident of the French Family

The researcher, having gotten track of a FRENCH family in western New York, followed it up, and found it to be the same SAMUEL FRENCH who married NAOMI ABBOTT. The reference mentioned him as living in Clymer, New York. By consulting the atlas, Clymer was found to be a village and township in Chautauqua County. The history of Chautauqua County on being consulted had the following to say about SAMUEL FRENCH and his family, on page 390:

In 1825, SAMUEL FRENCH (and his family) took up lot 11. He came with his wife and five sons and settled on lot 11, French Creek, taken off from Clymer in 1825.

The names of the boys were Healy, Russel, Hiram, Prescott and Franklin. On the afternoon of April 18, 1826, the two youngest sons of SAMUEL FRENCH of Clymer, New York, Prescott, aged five years, and Franklin, aged three, started to go on an errand to Nathaniel Thompson's on the middle part of lot 3, by a path through the woods, distant about one and one-half miles. Coming to a clearing and seeing no house, they turned about and strayed from the path and were lost in the woods. Night came on and they lay down by the roots of a large tree.

In the meantime, a search was commenced; the neighbors were rallied, and with torches and lanterns, the hunt was continued until midnight, when the search for a time, was abandoned.

The hunters were themselves lost in the dense forest, and found themselves always returning to a point from which they started. The next morning the search was resumed with an added number of the inhabitants, and continued till night without success. A cold rain had come on and the howling of wolves was heard in the direction the children were supposed to have taken, their tracks having been seen in the ashes of a sugar camp near Mr. Thompson's clearing.

On Sunday morning, about two hundred persons having assembled, a captain and lieutenant were chosen whose orders the company agreed to obey, and a line formed along the highway, from Clymer, west; the east end of the line to be the town line, and the men to keep four rods apart. They were to march north across the valley, then to move westward the length of the line and move south to the road from whence they started. Thus they were to march and scour the woods by course, and not to speak a word nor fire a gun until the children were found.

After crossing and recrossing the valley until they reached the north side on lot 20, a council was called, and it was agreed that as the next time across would take them as far west as it was possible for the children to go, if they were not found before reaching the other side, another council would be called.

When they had gone about one-half way across the Alder bottom, the man at the west end of the line, stooping to tie his shoe, looking backward, under his right arm, saw the head of one of the boys, who stood trying to pull the bark from a moose twig. He raised his head and shouted, "I have found them." The shout was carried along the whole line, and guns and horns announced to the anxious hunters the joyful tidings. The younger boy was lying insensible at the foot of a small pine tree which they had reached the night before. They had tasted nothing except some leek leaves, which were too strong to be eaten.

John Heath and William Tyler now started to see which of them should first carry the news to the anxious mother. Heath reached the door a few steps ahead, crying "Found them both alive" and fell, exhausted, on the floor. The boys lived to become men.




SONG AND CHORUS *Words and Music by* H. A. FRENCH

Far away I wander sad and lonely, from my dear old cherish'd home.
There my thoughts are ever turning fondly, as in distant lands I roam;
There my father's ever for me mourning, lonely on that dear old farm,
There my mother's weeping till the dawning, for the wanderer to come.

Chorus:
Far away I'm roaming, wildly roaming, from my dear old
cherished home.
All the world seems sadly to me moaning, as in distant lands
I roam.

In that home with sisters and my brothers, rolled the happy hours along,
Sporting in the fields and verdant meadows, singing many a quaint old
song;
But they're gone,—the mansion now is lonely and the "old folks"
pine for me,—
Pining for the one so wildly roaming, in the lands far o'er the lea.

In my dreams I wander in the meadows, where the murm'ring brooklet
flows,
And I see the dying of the shadows, as the day draws to its close;
In my dreams I hear a low voice pleading, for the absent far a-way,
Let me then return to bless the lov'd ones, who are grieving at my stay.

## An Opportunity Lost

An interesting tradition persists in the FRENCH family to the effect that in lieu of a pension, the United States Government granted to Samuel FRENCH of Clymer, Chautauqua County, New York, a deed to a certain tract of land lying in the far West, a practice which was common with our government in those days.

Often the sons spoke of this and wanted to go "Out West" and claim and occupy this land. The mother, Naomi Abbott, refused to have her sons go, doubtless deterred by the memory of the perils and hardships she had experienced from her pioneering on the two frontiers in New York State, Palmyra in Ontario County, and in Chautauqua County, her home at that time. She quelled their desire by saying "there is nothing out there but wilderness and Indians, and never will be." So the idea never came to fruition. The taxes were paid for a time, but with no prospect of development this seemed but a useless drain on the meager family purse, and so they were allowed to lapse, and the land returned to the government.

However the original document traveled westward with the migrating families, and out in Iowa maps and atlases were consulted—latitude and longitude studied, and it was found to comprise much of the territory covered by what is now the state of Minnesota, going from the Mississippi River on the east well across the state to the west; while on the south it was bounded by a line below the present city of Albert Lea, north to and including the city of Duluth. Thus it included all of Hennepin County where now stand the fair Twin Cities of the North—Minneapolis and Saint Paul.

## Coinage Now and Then

In the olden time our government twice changed the weight in silver coin and once in gold coin all under free coinage so that they were at parity in intrinsic value and would each stand alone without any backing and be interchangeable but silver ore fluctuated in value; gold ore did not. Our government to avoid changing the coinage so as to keep the intrinsic value in silver coin stopped the free coinage of silver in '73 and said that they would back it at its present weight without regard to its intrinsic value. The first five years very little silver was coined, for its ore value was equal or above its coin value and it was no object to have it coined when their value was equal and when the ore value was more than the coin value it was coined at a loss. At the present time our government buys 100 cts. worth of silver bullion, eleven-twentieths of it coins one dollar, leaving nine-twentieths of it for backing, stuffing or bullion, called seigniorage (which if coined into dimes would make ten dimes and leave a small chunk.) This seigniorage is the silver backing that our government retains wherewith to make the coined dollar good for 100 cts. On a pinch it can be added to the coined dollar and is as good as gold, with England, France or any other nation when weighed out at its intrinsic value, the same as our gold is and always has been when taken by England, France or any other nation, without regard to the stamp it bears.

And our government neither makes nor loses a cent by the transaction. Free coinage asks our government to coin the dollar and the seigniorage free thereby making all the stuffing out of its silver backing and yet hold it on a parity with gold and not a cent in the transaction to do it with. Oh, says one, we will make an unlimited demand for silver so that its intrinsic value will be on a parity with gold, at 16 to 1. Very good, there is nothing to hinder and it can be just as easily done without coinage as with it. And when it is done we will crowd it a notch higher, and put it at a premium of 3 per cent, so that it will be worth too much once again to coin. And then we will take eggs, etc. until we have covered all our products and by making an unlimited demand for them double the price of each of them without calling on the government for aid or to let or hinder. Don't be deceived, free coinage without government backing will put all coin (dated after the passage of such law) on its intrinsic value. Our government alone has no power to govern the price of bullion and never has had any more that it has to govern the price of labor or the price of any other product of our country and to say that it shall be taken in payment for debts (not otherwise stipulated) is to go into insolvency and pay our debts at 55

cts. on the dollar, which is as dishonorable in our government as it is in an individual, (when not crowded to the wall). But it is in keeping with the war-cry of thirty years ago of one of our political parties, Repudiation. This matter should be made so plain that all may see it who are not ignorant or wilfully blind. As much as people talk about loving and desiring to know the truth, few endeavor to ascertain it. They search diligently and earnestly for that which will sustain what they desire to believe. —*O. E. French*

## A Civil War Experience

This account of a Civil War experience of F. F. FRENCH first appeared as a running serial in *The Independent*, a weekly newspaper at Humboldt, Iowa, published by A. M. (Al) Adams, a close friend and G.A.R. comrade of Mr. French. Later it was put in pamphlet form. Mr. French then sent a copy to his friend, George Carter of Ripon, Wisconsin.

An interesting note is that Mr. George Carter was a son of the Mr. Carter of Metomen, Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin who as a neighbor and friend of the Samuel Hela French family during their residence in Metomen befriended the French family, when the French home was destroyed by fire, and it was in this home that Franklin Fredus French was born. The friendship between the two families always continued.

Mr. Carter, feeling that this story told an interesting and authentic phase of Civil War history, in turn presented his copy to the State Historical Society of Wisconsin.

Under the Seal of this Society the following acknowledgement appears:

THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF WISCONSIN
(Trustee of the State)

Madison, Wis., April 18, 1907

On behalf of the Society, we beg most gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of the gift within noted, which you have been so good as to present to the Society's Library.

Very respectfully,

R. G. THWAITES,
Secretary and Superintendent

I. S. BRADLEY,
Librarian and Asst. Superintendent

TO MR. GEO. W. CARTER, Ripon, Wisconsin.
The Lost Detachment, by F. F. FRENCH, 29th Wisconsin.

# The Lost Detachment

## *Perilous Situation of Union Soldiers in the Enemy's Country*

"I praise the Speech but cannot now abide it,
That War is sweet to them that never tried it."

By F. F. French, 29th Wisconsin

The regiment to which I belonged, the 29th Wis., was one of continuous activity during its three years' service, commencing in 1862. Hard fighting and fatigue, long marches and short rations, exposure and privations characterized our service. Short rations for soldiers in the field was the rule. We usually drew three days' rations, and were allowed five days in which to eat them.

Commencing at Hellena, Ark., we afterwards served at Duvall's Bluff, Yazoo Pass, Friar's Point, Grand Gulf, at the investment of Vicksburg, which was followed by raids through lower Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, followed by the long, wearisome march to Sabine Cross Roads, up the Red River, followed by the hungry and dirty retreat to Grand Ecore, Cane River, and Alexandria, during which time we had very little sleep for about ten days. There we helped to build Bailey's Dam, and thus saved Gen. Banks' fleet. Soon after this we marched to Marksville Plains and Morganza; then by force marched to Clinton, Miss.

October, 1864, found us again in Arkansas, at St. Charles, on the White River, where we went to the fort, which consisted of an enclosure of earthworks, where we expected to spend the winter doing garrison duty, and get the much needed rest from march and maneuvre, fighting and fatigue, skirmish, picket and pioneer work. We were encouraged in this belief by our officers, who were as weary and worn as the rank and file. Being thus encouraged, we lost no time in cutting and splitting out shakes, gathering material and building comfortable winter quarters.

### A CHAPTER IN CONTRARIES

These were nearly completed when on evening dress parade an order was read from Headquarters directing us to be in light marching order at sunrise next morning. This was received with poor grace, and we returned to our quarters disheartened and more discouraged than at any other time since our enlistment. Our ranks had been depleted by nearly one-half their original number, and we thought we had earned and justly merited the rest which had seemed so near.

Before sunrise the next morning the long roll and bugle call awoke us to a sense of the solemn situation. Directly thereafter we were ordered to fall in and draw rations and also the familiar order was given that

we could have only three-fifths rations. But what then seemed to add insult to injury, we were told that a regiment of colored troops would take our place in the fort. For even the army still held the negro in contempt, and some of the boys did not rate them much higher than the live stock. It was probably due to this cruel judgment that very soon after we had left our cozy quarters they were seen to be on fire, and were totally consumed.

About the time the fire had done its work we were ordered to return to our camp in the fort. Every face was a picture of chagrin and despair. Little was said, and that little was not designed for the Chaplain's ear. Our remorse was now as great as our wrath had been at the order of the previous evening; but, heartsick and homesick, we doggedly returned, broiled our bacon and boiled our coffee on the smouldering embers of our ruined quarters.

We were seated in groups munching our hardtack and sipping our coffee with poor relish when again we heard the bugle call to "fall in." For once we welcomed the call, and with brisk step and higher head than when we had returned we gladly marched out of the camping ground we had so reluctantly left a few hours previously. We went to the river, boarded a steamer, and was soon out of sight of St. Charles, where we left, as nearly as possible, all rememberances of the place.

Up the river we were again landed at Duvall's Bluff, whence we went to Little Rock, Ark., where we received a royal welcome from the 9th Wisconsin.

## CHOSEN FOR DANGEROUS SERVICE

Next morning we went into a camp that had been vacated by other troops. Here again we were led to believe that we would spend the winter; but after a few days in camp, about twenty-five of our company (I) was detached from the regiment for special service.

Ours was a company of tall, athletic young men, and for volunteers we were well drilled in the manual of arms, and quite conscious that we made a good appearance. We were frequently called on for special service, especially when appearance was part of the requirement. But this time it was for active service and not for ornament. We were to go as guards on a boat loaded with army supplies—mostly rations—up to Fort Smith, on the eastern boundary of Indian Territory. The remainder of our regiment was a little envious, thinking we were again favored by having a soft snap, notwithstanding a boat of like character and cargo had started recently for the same place and been captured by a band of guerrillas when about half way there. It was fired into, a steam pipe severed, and the escaping steam scalded many to death, while others, in attempting to swim to shore, were shot by their captors, who had neither time nor use for prisoners. The cargo was taken and the boat sunk. Knowing these facts, it was with some forebodings that we embarked; but we were detailed for that purpose, and it was not for us to choose or reason why, for military orders are impressive and explanations are never given.

Our boat—the John H. Doan—was a small double decked river transport. Around the lower deck guards or shields of boiler iron about four and one-half feet wide was set up on edge, through which a musket ball could not penetrate. This was a precaution not taken by our unfortunate predecessor. With this safeguard and abundance of ammunition and self-confidence we felt comparatively safe from an attack of the enemy in small numbers. For it was thought that the enemy had no large force in the region through which we were to pass. We believed that our danger was from organized bands of bushwhackers.

## UNPLEASANT NEWS

Gen. Sterling Price, commanding the Confederate forces in the west, was then invading Missouri, with guerrillas as his allies. Gen. Alfred Pleasanton, commanding a large force of our cavalry, was at about this time sent from the Eastern Department and given command of the Federal forces in the west. He at once intercepted Price's northern movements, turning his course again southward, and was in hot pursuit, pressing hard upon the rear of Price's fast retreating army.

Our first day's ride upon the Doan brought us to Lewisburg (now called Conway), a distance of forty or fifty miles. The fine fall weather, invigorating air, and freedom of the boat made our trip very pleasant thus far. We stopped at Lewisburg to report, deliver messages, and take on fuel. This was the only place occupied by Federal troops between Little Rock and Fort Smith, and this was garrisoned by cavalry, one regiment being Arkansas (Federal) cavalry, for Arkansas furnished soldiers for both armies.

This regiment was doing picket and guard duty, and making frequent raids on the surrounding country, sometimes engaging, routing, or capturing guerrillas, and sometimes getting the worst of it themselves.

A scouting party had just returned from such an expedition, and had brought in some prisoners. We were told by this party that our undertaking was a hazardous one; that the enemy was buoyant and emboldened by the recent capture of the boat preceding us, and that the water in the river was low and fast falling; that our progress would be slow on this account; and fortunate would we be if we passed up before the advance of General Price's army reached the river. His safety lay in getting out of Missouri and down into Arkansas in the quickest possible time; since Gen. Pleasanton was running him a rapid race.

They said our boat was loaded with just such material—except the guards—as Price and his army were in great need of; that more than likely his advance would be ready with outstretched arms to meet us fifty miles or more above, and the probabilities were we would never reach our objective point.

Our captain, W. K. Barney, who died soon after the war, had charge of us and the boat. He listened with great anxiety to these statements, warnings and admonitions, and made many inquiries about the river towns, country and inhabitants, and more especially as to the most dangerous localities.

Before leaving Lewisburg a company inspection was had to ascertain if every man was in good fighting order and to make sure that every gun was in trim. Every man felt firm and resolute and that we were prepared for the emergency. We hoped for the best while we feared for the worst, and again started on our way up the river.

The adjacent country was wild, wooded mountainous and sparsely settled. The Union men of that region had mostly joined the Union army, leaving their homes and families at the mercy of the merciless guerrillas, and pitiable in the extreme was their condition.

The low stage of water, exposing sandbars, snags, and rocks, and a heavily laden boat made our progress slow and prospects correspondingly poor. We each voluntarily became a sentinel, and kept a sharp lookout for dangers we did not want to see, and if they did exist we hoped they might be far distant.

## A HOT TIME

But the dangers came full soon, for next day, after leaving Lewisburg, as we neared the place where the fated boat was captured, our commander took observations from the top of the pilot house with a field glass, and on discovering suspicious omens, called: "Get ready to fight!"

Every gun was ready, loaded and primed, and we were prepared to do our best, though we all lay a little closer to the deck behind our iron shields. Thus we waited in suspense that was real torture, as we thought of escaping steam, a sinking boat, drowning and murdered soldiers. We experienced an indescribable dread and fear far worse than actual battle.

We were not long held in such condition, however, for suddenly we were greeted with a volley of musketry from the shore. As we rose to return the fire we received yet a heavier volley than the first. The bullets rattled like hail against our iron sides and the boxes of freight on the deck above us. Still, little damage was done us. Thus we exchanged compliments for about half an hour. Having escaped every bullet and having passed the sunken boat we regained our courage and confidence.

But the end was not yet, for some twenty miles farther up we were surprised by a fusilade of musketry from the other or north side of the river. Our watch had been unceasing, and we had nothing to warn us of danger. We quickly dropped behind our breastworks and with a few shots returned their greeting, when a goodly number of our assailants arose from concealment and gave us a full volley. As before they did little harm aside from knocking to pieces our ration boxes.

We had taken a pointer from them, and as soon as their guns were empty, we arose from concealment, and as deliberately as possible we selected each man his mark and fired with telling effect. Some fell but we did not stop to count them. We were quite too busy to notice small details; besides we were behind our iron shield almost as soon as we had fired.

Thus ended this engagement. If the survivors attempted to follow us we did not know it, for we lay low until out of rifle range. Hardtack is almost bullet-proof; so after this battle we took boxes of it and arranged a system of fortifications above the iron shields, leaving port holes through which we could fire while standing, and at the same time have fair protection. We were now thoroughly interested; though we wished ourselves back at Little Rock with our regiment, where we would not be forced to be so brave; for, really, the funny part of bravery all comes after the act.

## AT IT AGAIN

After our new arrangement for defence, all went well until we passed Dardinell, some forty-five miles above Lewisburg. Then we were seated about our mess kettle at midday, we were disturbed by the now familiar crack of the musket some distance above us, and again came the order from our commander: "Get ready to fight! An army awaits us!"

We had no further desire for our unfinished dinner, for in the open view we could see such a large body of men that we knew business awaited us.

As we neared the scene of action, we got it right and left; for a fusilade came from each side of the river. Their shots stormed our iron railing and tore through boxes, scattering hardtack in every direction. Even the river was white with floating crackers. The smoke stack was perforated and the pilot house demolished but the pilot was protected in the same way that we were. We thought while they got a meal we could get a mouth full, and so we did the best we could. It was more than an hour from the firing of the first gun until the last shot died away.

In this engagement we lost one man, a deck hand, who was killed, while two or three were wounded, and our rations got badly mixed up. Our assailants from the north bank were the advance of Gen. Price's fast-retreating army, which was being hard pressed by Pleasanton. It was of them we had been warned while at Lewisburg. We ran very slowly whenever we fought, the officers of the boat saying it was always safer so to do. After that engagement we thought our greatest danger was passed, and again became buoyant, and even felt heroic.

## WRECKED BY A SNAG

In less than two hours after passing through the last engagement our boat struck a snag—a long limbless tree, anchored by its roots in the bottom of the river, and the top pointing down the stream—which went up through the hull and both decks, tipping over one of the smokestacks. The bow rose several feet as the tree straightened up but gradually settled down as the hold filled with water, the stern resting on the bottom of the river in about fifteen feet of water, while the bow was supported by the snag, thus leaving us in the middle of the Arkansas river on a stranded boat, three-fourths of which was under water.

As the boat went down we took Cromwell's advice to "trust in God and keep your powder dry," and lost no time in loading guns and ammunition into the two small boats carried by the Doan. The cargo so loaded down the boat that only the oarsmen were allowed to make the first trip ashore.

In early life I lived on the Lemonweir River, in Wisconsin, where I acquired some skill in paddling, rowing and swimming, which many times in later life served me well. The management of the "powder boat" was given to me. We made a safe landing on the north side, where we feared the enemy would be waiting for us when we showed our heads above the high bank. It required all our courage to face the imaginary danger, but when we reached the top of the steep bank, to our relief we saw only wooded hills. Some of the soldiers and the boat's crew swam to shore, but the majority waited for us to return with the boats. It took several trips to land them all.

We called the roll to see if any were lost, and found that our pilot had mysteriously disappeared, although he had been one of the first on shore. We suspected his treachery, and afterwards learned that he had purposely run us into the snag.

We then turned our attention to saving such supplies as we could easily get from the sunken boat. Thus we worked all night and the following day. The mess-pork, bacon, and some other goods were stored in the hold, and in no immediate danger of damaging, so we left them to be fished out at leisure. The other provisions were more or less damaged, but not entirely ruined. We landed large quantities of flour, salt, sugar, beans, bacon, molasses, mess-pork, dessicated vegetables, canned goods, coffee and tea, but most of the cargo was lost.

We sun-dried the recovered goods as best we could, and found the supply sufficient to last us many times longer than we wished to stay. We had no desire to remain there on purpose to use up the food thus saved.

Our first thought after securing our rations was to save ourselves, for we were in the enemy's country, surrounded by Confederate soldiers and guerillas, and ninety miles from Union troops. Our number was so small that we could not safely return, and it would be almost suicide to remain without constructing defensive works so we worked like beavers, building fortifications with logs, earth and rocks, sufficient to surround us and our "grub pile."

Fortunately for us, near our landing were two large cottonwood trees four feet in diameter and a few rods apart, which had been so undermined during high water that they had fallen from the river bank, tops together, forming a "V." These we used for the foundation of our fortification, which we raised to the height of six feet, and outside of that we built a double stockade, which was made by setting the logs endwise in the ground and close together.

When all was completed we christened it "Fort Random." In building the stockade we cut and carried all trees of suitable size standing near, but the adjacent supply was insufficient to complete our defence,

and not liking to lug logs a great distance, a squad of us started in quest of a team. If one could be found, we determined to secure it, even if we had to press it into service. To go after a team was my suggestion, so of course I helped form the squad. This was our first venture away from the landing.

About a mile out, we came to a small plantation, where we found two girls, or young women, in short skirts and bare feet, with a yoke of white steers hitched to a scraggy tree-top, dragging in a small field of winter wheat. Each girl had a rope fastened to a steer's head, and walking in front, they were leading this outfit around the field. The steers were unused to the sight of men, and a Yankee soldier, dressed in blue, was a terror to them. Our approach seemed to change them from domestic into wild, uncontrollable animals, for they reversed the order of leadership, and, with heads high and tails higher, they took up a countermarch, and led the girls across the fields with a speed that would have rivalled Tam O'Shanter's luckless mare; the girls, meantime, easily suggested the pursuing witches, as with hair streaming in the wind they fairly flew across the field. But they were plucky, and never let go the ropes until they had stopped their runaway team in the brush at the farther side of the field. We had laughed ourselves weak at the comical sight and did not try to keep up with them. When we reached them the steers again tried to break away, but the wary girls snubbed each one to a tree and thus held them secure.

We politely asked them if we could borrow their team for a few days. At this they laughed heartily, and said we could not use them and could not have them; that they were afraid of men, as was plain to be seen. We said we would use them gently and return them soon, we needed them in our business and would get along with them all right. Our repeated promises did not seem to soften the heart of these blooming maidens, and they protested that the steers were wild, a fact that we had observed; that they would run away with us; that we might get hurt if we took them; and finally flatly declared that we should not have them. When refusal failed them, they threatened and protested and begged. It was a hard case on our part, but our necessity overcame our gallantry, and we took away the steers. On the part of the girls the parting was frantic, tearful, wrathful, threatening and almost profane; for they felt sure that we would never return them.

We found the steers wild fellows indeed. It took us all the afternoon to get them to the fort. But I had broken many steers for use in the woods of Wisconsin, and with patience and gentleness they soon became docile, and rendered us good service in hauling logs for our stockade and for building cabins within. Two days later we returned the team, to the great joy of the young women. But they refused to forgive us or be reconciled, and the last we heard from them they were threatening to report us to their friends.

Some of our company thought it a waste of energy to build log houses. They said that undoubtedly we would soon be rescued from our critical position. We all hoped so, still, such work cost but little effort,

and it gave us employment which was preferable to idleness, and in war times it is always safe to prepare for the worst. In hope of a speedy rescue we reasoned that some of the Doan's cargo would float down and be seen and perhaps gathered up at Lewisburg and Little Rock, and be recognized as lading from our boat, that the cause would be known and help would be sent. It did float down and was gathered in at Lewisburg and recognized.

Now, our friends thought that the Doan had met the same fate as its predecessor—that it had been captured and sunk, and that we had fallen into the hands of the bushwhackers. They based their belief on the fact that their cavalry scouts had heard the firing on us from that first ambuscade, and seeing our boat's lading so soon thereafter was to them conclusive evidence that our boat was lost, and so they reported to our regiment, and the regiment sent the news to our northern homes.

## GIVEN UP FOR LOST

The story was that we went down with the Doan or were drowned while swimming to shore, and all had been lost. Thus we were given over to the inevitable and dismissed from the minds of all except the dear ones at home, who mourned as the millions then mourned whose loved ones had fallen in the war. My own mother was nearly wild with grief. It was then common for friends at home to hold funeral services for their relatives whose lives were lost in the army, and such services were held for some of us by our people at home.

It was now December, and the weather cold for the time and place. As time passed, we busied ourselves with making our quarters more comfortable, strengthening our fort, and wondering why we were thus abandoned. Our presence was soon known to the surrounding settlement, and we had daily visitors, mostly women ranging in age from young maidens to middle-aged matrons, with occasionally a boy from seven to fourteen years old. But we were never visited by men. The natives came to barter such produce as they had for such merchandise as we had. Their stock in trade was butter, eggs, chickens, potatoes, sweet potatoes, corn meal and mutton, and sometimes hand-knit mittens, stockings, and the like, which they wished to dicker for salt, tea, coffee, bacon and pork.

The protracted war had so interrupted commerce that such things as we had were not being shipped into such localities for the general trade, and their supply had long been exhausted. Some families said they had not had salt in their homes for a year. They were so hungry for our goods that they would willingly accept almost any terms in dealing, yet I think we never took advantage of their necessity, or at least we did not until we learned more of the character of our customers. From day to day their number increased; they came from a radius of fifteen miles. The produce we got from them began to accumulate. Chickens were their most common article of trade, and we gathered them in faster than they were needed for table use, so we turned them loose in the fort, that we might have them at pleasure. They soon began

to supply us with eggs—a great luxury for a soldier—and a few sportive fellows kept fighting cocks, which became so interesting that each had his bird.

Nearly all who came to dicker claimed to be Unionists, and good ones too. We knew nothing to the contrary until our reciprocity act had been well established. Then quite another class of people began coming for our goods, who had nothing to give in return. They too said they were of Union families, whose fathers, husbands, sons, and brothers had gone into the Federal army or had been driven from home or killed by guerillas, their houses sacked and burned, their chattels confiscated, and they left destitute of food, raiment, or shelter—turned out in the woods to perish or eke out a miserable existence as best they could.

Pitiful, even heart-rending, were the tales they told, and their very appearance so tallied with their stories that we came to know they had told the truth. From them we learned many facts regarding the condition of the country and its people—the persecutions and sufferings of the Union men and their families. But it is to the honor and credit of the regularly enlisted Confederate soldiers that this dastardly destruction of people and property was not committed by them, but by a class of villainous cowards whose prime object was booty, while pretending to act as regular soldiers. As we learned the facts regarding our two classes of customers, we became somewhat partial in our dealings; for those who had not wherewithal to buy we turned not away empty.

## A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER

As we learned more and more of our environment our solicitude for our safety also increased. We determined to allow no stranger within our gates, whether friend or foe, lest in some way we should be betrayed. However, we were obliged to except a few prisoners of war that we subsequently captured.

The first prisoner taken was a man past middle age, yet full of vigor and activity. We discovered him near our camp in the dusk of day, looking around in the fashion of a spy. He was the first man we had thus far seen. As he came sneaking and under cover of darkness, tried to escape when he was discovered, and was embarrassed and unable to answer our questions when taken, altogether such suspicion was cast upon him that we thought it dangerous to let him go. He bitterly protested, and claimed to be a good Unionist, but every fact connected with him disputed his word. Besides, we had learned too much of the people and conditions thereabouts to believe that an able bodied, active, Union man would be lying around loose in that locality, so we told him that if he were a friend of ours he could afford to share with us our hospitality for a while, but if he was an enemy we could not afford to let him go, and that he must stay. This proved to be the wise course for us.

Late the next night after his capture we saw a light across the river some distance below, which we anxiously watched. Soon it commenced

to return, and so did our apprehensions. We felt that safety depended upon activity. We knew that "the better part of valor is discretion," but we now thought that discretion meant valor, and that we must act accordingly, though we were not in quest of adventure or thirst for glory.

## CAPTURING GUERILLAS

It was decided that the larger part of us, well armed, should meet the light on its return and learn the mission of its bearers, while a few remained to guard the camp and our prisoner.

It took brisk walking to meet the light on its return. We found five or six men on the bank in waiting to be ferried across the river. A small flat boat was being used to carry men and material across. How many had already gone over we did not know, but the two who came back with the boat and the six waiting we took as prisoners, but not without an effort to escape on their part, for as soon as they saw that we were Union soldiers they boarded their boat and pushed off; but a command to return, emphasized by a few musket shots, resulted in an unconditional surrender, and men and boat were taken to Fort Random.

The men captured with the flatboat were part of an organized company of guerillas whose headquarters were in the mountains south of the river. They had been north carrying on their wicked work. At first we thought their capture a great achievement, but we soon learned that we had shouldered a heavy burden, for it materially increased our guard and camp duties and responsibilites.

One night the enemy gathered on the opposite side of the river, intending to open fire on us in the morning; but they discovered, as they supposed, a cannon in our camp staring them in the face, which caused them to withdraw as silently as they had appeared. But, in reality, the cannon was one of the large steam pipes taken from the Doan, to be used as a flue for a fireplace on one of our log cabins; it had been found too small for such use, and was laid aside, one end rested across the root of a fallen tree and pointing across the river. Over the pipe we had carelessly thrown a piece of wet canvas to dry, and it really did have the appearance of a covered gun. This happy accident saved us from an assault and possible destruction.

One day there came to Fort Random a company of women who had walked more than twenty miles, and with tearful eyes they begged for assistance—not for themselves, though their destitution was painfully apparent. They asked us to go to the relief of a few Union men, friends of theirs, who, in a famishing condition, were hiding in the mountains to avoid the bushwhackers. We believed their story and it was true; and though our hearts went out in sympathy for them, we were as powerless to help them as they were to help themselves. The fidelity of these unfortunate women to their friends and country was truly sublime, as we learned in many ways.

## AN AGED LOYALIST

They told us that there was but one Union man then living peaceably at home in that entire parish, and he was over eighty years old. But it was not because of his age, infirmities, and moral worth that he was left to live, but because he was a necessity to the neighborhood, for he was the owner and operator of a small steam mill for grinding corn, and his was the only mill in that region and he the only person who could run it. Before we had seen him he sent us a sack of meal from his mill as a present.

The old man — I have forgotten his name — was fearless and outspoken in his Union sentiments. He said that his race was almost run; that they might dispose of him if they wished, but that while life lasted he would never desert his country or its flag.

So he was allowed to grind for both sides, and no one was turned hungry away; thus he succored many dependent people. He had also prepared comfortable quarters in one end of an old building once used as a tannery, for Union women and children who had lost their homes at the hands of the bushwhackers. We found several such persons when we first visited the place.

It was now more than three weeks since the Doan went down, and in many respects our environment was worse than imprisonment. Though we had some privileges not accorded us while with the regiment, our camp duties, with their caution, fear, suspense, and lack of ordinary duties, seemed unendurable. We dared not rest by day or sleep by night, fearing foes without and insubordination within; it was one continuous nervous strain. The weather was cold. We began to feel as well as see the need of better clothing, for a keen wind whistled through our tattered garments.

## A BLESSING IN DISGUISE

For several days threatening clouds and incessant wind had tokened a storm, which finally burst upon us in wild fury. The wind rose to a gale, and the mercury dropped below the freezing point. Shakespeare must have had us in mind when he said:

> "Poor naked wretches, whosoe'r you are,
> That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm;
> How shall your houseless heads and unfed sides,
> Your looped and windowed raggedness, defend you
> For season such as this?"

The elements seemed to add calamity to our distress. However, the storm was a blessing in disguise; in fact, it was our very salvation. The heavy rainfall made a rapid rise in the river and increased its swift current, which suggested a plan for our relief.

Our captain consulted with his company, which resulted in two comrades, Ed Allen and Johnson Harris, volunteering to take the smaller of our two boats and start with the darkness down the river, carrying a message from our captain to the commander of the post at

Lewisburg. (Ed Allen now lives at Frankford, S. D., and Johnson Harris at Hartford, Kan.)

The message briefly described our condition and closed with the words: "For God's sake come up and help us!" No better or braver men than Ed Allen and Johnson Harris ever lived. It was with misgivings that they took their leave of us, for we all knew the dangers which beset their undertaking, and the parting though hopeful, was very solemn, and threw deep gloom over us, the circumstances were so unfavorable for a safe voyage.

They pulled out into the darkness with a strong wind and wild waves at their back, which seemed more likely to drive them to destruction than elsewhere. But they were strong and muscular, and well disciplined in hardships. They made the trip in safety, but not without many dangers, difficulties, and false alarms. The night was intensely dark; they could not even see the flood-wood with which the high water had filled the river, and many times they came near capsizing by colliding with it. Often their boat nearly filled with water, soaking their clothing. They ran into snags, sandbars, islands, banks and bayous. Several times they got lost, and wasted much time in prying off from bars. Once they ran into a flock of wild geese whose flapping and squawking they mistook for the clatter of a regiment of rebel cavalry or that of a floating battery planted there to prevent boats from passing. These silly geese quite unnerved them for a time. When we remember their youth—the boys were yet under twenty—the inky darkness of the night, and the desperate nature of their mission, we cannot wonder that they got a little mixed as to dangers.

Their last difficulty was, while making good speed under hard pressure of the oar, they ran into a sandbar, which lifted them out of the water. Having become exhausted in their struggles with so many such mishaps, they had neither courage or strength to dislodge, so they yielded to the inevitable, and rested until morning, which was near at hand. But they were too wet and cold to sleep or lie idle long, so after a brief rest they again loosened their boat and pulled for the shore, intending to hide till night, not thinking it safe to be on the river in daylight.

They were discovered by a friendly old negro whose cabin stood nearby, and he " 'spected 'twas somebody in trouble," and came down to see. From him they learned that they were nearer Lewisburg than they supposed, so they resumed their course but not until the kind old negro had refreshed them with hot hoe-cake and milk.

## TO THE RESCUE

As they neared their goal they were hailed by the outpost and ordered to "pull to," which they willingly did, and were conducted to headquarters under guard where they gladly delivered their message. Notwithstanding delays and mishaps, they had made a distance of about eighty miles in fourteen hours. They had worn the flesh from the palms of their hands, which took many weeks to heal. Soon after

their arrival at Lewisburg a small stern-wheel river transport, the Black Hawk, I think it was called, was dispatched for our rescue. To insure a safe voyage, two regiments of cavalry were sent for a guard, one on each side of the river. The wind and the storm had subsided and the weather was sunny and pleasant.

Four or five days after Ed Johnson left us, I was doing duty as a sentinel from the top of our earthworks. Keeping a sharp lookout, I saw, or thought I saw, through the distant, swaying treetops a glimpse of a moving object. It disappeared behind taller trees. I saw so little of it that I could not tell what it was, but it cast such a spell over me that I no longer watched our prisoners, and their chance to escape was completed. Soon however, the mysterious object shot out into full view, and I saw for certain our own beloved flag, the Star Spangled Banner. Then I knew that we were safe, and that deliverance was at hand.

I was so overcome with emotion that I could hardly tell the glad tidings to our little garrison. As soon as it was made known, all the boys came up onto the embankment, and with caps in hand made the woods ring again and again, as cheer upon cheer went up for Old Glory, the sound returning to us in echo, as if the old flag in mellowed refrains of sweet music sent back the greeting.

## JOY IN THE FLAG

Did we ever before sense the full meaning of that flag? I am afraid not. As for myself, I know that I then learned to reverence and love it as never before; although I had followed through the carnage of battle, and had seen it go down in battle with the dead body of its bearer. More than forty years have passed since then, but I have never beheld our flag in its beauty without awakened memories of that eventful time, with all its significance.

Yes, it was our flag, floating lazily from the mast-head of the Black Hawk, as she came stemming the current to Fort Random, where she landed her armed crew and was met by her escort of cavalry. Our feelings rose at a bound to the highest pitch.

The cavalrymen had long been in the saddle, doing scouting and picketing, before starting on this expedition, and they and their horses were well jaded, and upon arriving at Fort Random they thought they would take a much needed rest of a few days before returning; to which in our gratitude we could not object, however anxious we were to rejoin our regiment, and with them again enter into active service, and also replace our wornout clothing.

One of the regiments was the 4th Arkansas Federal Cavalry, and part of one company was composed of men from the immediate locality of our fort. The home of its captain, one La Ferry or La Ferril, was about eight miles from us. He had once been an officer in that parish, and at the commencement of the war was exclusively engaged in wool growing. A sergeant of the company, Mr. Garrison, lived but a few miles away. Several of the company had lived within a radius of fifteen miles. None of them had been at home or seen their families and friends

for a year or more; and therefore they were as glad to be there again for a little while as we were to leave the place forever. So they determined to remain long enough to find some of their friends and kindred.

Upon their arrival our first business was to unload some of our burdens by turning our prisoners over to the commanding colonel. The first prisoner captured—the spy—manifested great uneasiness on learning what troops had arrived, but when he saw Captain La Ferril he seemed fairly terrified. But the captain seemed to take no notice of him. The spy earnestly plead with the colonel for his release, claiming, as he had claimed when captured, that he was a good Union man; that only his age had kept him out of our army; that it was a great injustice to hold and keep him a prisoner and keep him from his needy family. He had no family. Also, he feigned sickness.

The good-natured and credulous colonel granted his prayer and set him free. He lost no time in taking his leave, not even stopping to say good-bye. His actions were all noted by the keen, dark-eyed captain, who followed him a little way out. Soon we heard the report of a gun. Then he returned and told us what he had done. I was surprised, and asked him if he called that civilized warfare. He replied:

"My boy,"—for I was then about nineteen and he fifty—"you were raised in the north, and know nothing of the border warfare. That guerilla out there and many more like him living in this parish, since the beginning of this war have become fat from the proceeds of their crimes."

Then he explained that he had known that man for many years; that he was too cowardly for a soldier, and so had become the ring leader of a gang of like cowards, who preyed upon Union families in remote regions. It was he and his band that drove him—the captain—from his home, burned his buildings, confiscated his chattels, and actually took clothing from his wife, after she had been turned homeless and friendless into the woods for shelter. He said much more that is too shocking to repeat.

Next morning we cut from a hollow tree a piece of suitable length, split it in two, placed one half in the ground, laid in the body of the spy, fitted the other half over him and buried him where he fell.

## GARRISON'S PROPOSITION

Sergeant Garrison was impatient to go to his home across the river, and if possible find his wife, or learn where she was; but he dared not go alone, and the cavalry were too tired to accompany him so soon, so he appealed to us. The captain said that he would not make a detail for such a purpose, but if a sufficient number would volunteer he would consent to our going. About ten of us volunteered.

Sergeant Garrison was our leader, and unfolded his plan of procedure. He said that near his home was a shallow cave in the mountain side that used to be a rallying point for the bushwhackers and there was reason for believing it was so used yet, for bushwhackers were numerous across the river. He also told us of a large blockhouse between

us and the cave. It was the house of an officer in the Confederate army, who was a good neighbor, kind hearted citizen, and looked with contempt on guerilla warfare and despised a bushwhacker. But it was common for men to gather there for consultation or social pleasure.

Garrison believed that under cover of darkness we could approach the house unobserved and perhaps find some of the company there; if so, we could surprise them. If no one whom we wanted was there, we would continue our course and cautiously approach the cave, and should it be occupied we could, from our vantage ground, "hold up" a cave full of men.

At sundown we crossed the river on the flatboat, which we secreted after landing, and were soon buried in darkness and "the deep tangled wildwood." Then we began to realize the danger and folly of undertaking so difficult a task with so few men, and led by a stranger. Vague thoughts began to disturb our peace of mind. Suppose our guide—who was fast leading us on—should prove a traitor, and lead us into a trap as did the pilot of the Doan. Such thoughts were doubtless aggravated by the weird surroundings and the thick darkness. At any rate they took possession of our minds and caused us to waver.

We might have turned back, had not our return been predicted by our comrades who stayed in camp. They had said that darkness would drown our bravery, and a couple of hours would see us back at camp. So we proceeded in fear, yet hoping that all would be well—rather than be guyed on our untimely return. It seemed that if we had daylight we could proceed more cautiously, watch every movement and not go blindfolded into danger.

Finally we called a halt, and counseled as to what we had best do. Our guide's apparent candor, his anxiety to visit his home and find his wife, and the possibilities of retaliation on those who had so inhumanly persecuted him and his, aroused our sympathies afresh, and we proceeded. He and his family had been driven from home by the bushwhackers, and he still carried an unhealed wound received, he said, at their hands.

Though we regained our faith in the integrity of our guide, we openly doubted the wisdom of his scheme. But we followed on through glen and glade, over mountain and valley, and a little before midnight we came to a road near the blockhouse, then we again weakened. But Sergeant Garrison had firm faith in his plans and in us, and suggested that we leave the road, take a circuitous route, and return to it again beyond the house.

Our short detour brought us back to the road sooner than we had planned, and we found ourselves squarely opposite the house, which stood but a few feet from the roadside. So with bated breath we cautiously drew a little nearer and listened. Within we heard music and dancing. Then our guide exultantly exclaimed:

"They're there!"

Although he spoke to us in an undertone, it seemed to us that his words could be heard by those within, above the music and dance, and actually startled us. The windows were closely curtained, so we could

not even peep in. We withdrew a few rods, hid behind a plum grove, and again counseled as to what to do and how to do it. Our theory was that some of the bushwhackers had gathered at the homestead with some of their friends for an evening's visit, and if so, possibly we might surprise them unarmed and so capture them. At least so thought the sergeant, but some of us thought that if they were within we would be safer without, and the further without, the safer. But our guide said we could not afford to lose this opportunity, and upon taking a vote, majority said:

"We will follow the sergeant."

The plan was for all to gather at the door, and with fixed bayonets rush in and demand hands up; and, if obeyed, to march our prisoners to Fort Random; but otherwise fight for life. By lot it fell to me to open the door. I was to knock first; but not waiting for response, to burst open the door, when we would all go in at once, at the same time pretending there were more of our men outside. As we neared the house I almost lost courage; but at the door I believe my very fear made me bold, for I rapped vigorously.

Suddenly all within became very still. The door was unlocked. In opening it we used unnecessary force, for it hit a lady who was approaching, with such force that with the blow and her fright she fainted and fell to the floor.

To our surprise we found but one male person within, and he was a frail lad just entering his teens, who was both musician and floor manager. About forty women of various ages had been dancing to the young man's fiddle. While the absence of men was a surprise, it was a relief as well. And yet I believe that it was well that it was so. The sergeant knew some of the women, and was also known of them, as subsequent events developed, though neither manifested any recognition of the other at the time. After the excitement had subsided, we were invited to "bide a wee" and join in the dance; but fearing we might be caught in the same trap in which we were looking for game, we declined, and our call on the ladies was brief.

Deeming it not proper to follow the road, Mr. Garrison led us in a circuitous route to the cave and stationed us above and partly to one side of the entrance, where we had in daylight a good view and full command of the cave; and there we, a tired squad of soldiers, kept our vigil and waited for daylight and movements in the cave. When we first started it seemed that every move made in the dark was fraught with danger, and that daylight was essential to success. But when daylight began to dawn and the rising sun cast its first rays over the landscape, none but ourselves can ever know how we longed for the cover of darkness. But it was as dangerous to withdraw as to remain; and we resolved to stand firm and face danger boldly if we must. Thus we waited and watched till the sun was an hour high. Then we cautiously wound our way around and down to the cave again, and to my relief, at least, we found it unoccupied, but saw evidence of its having been recently vacated, for there was some camp equipage which was left in

general disorder. This was a mystery we did not understand, and our curiosity was again awakened.

Our stay there was as brief as at the block-house. Part of us now favored returning to the camp, but Sergeant Garrison said that a mile or two farther would take us to his farm which was our objective point in starting the evening before. So again, in face of accumulating dangers, we went to his former home, where we found only a pile of ashes and fallen chimneys to mark the place where his buildings had once stood. Over a spur of the mountain and the next valley was the home of his sister, whose husband was an active member of the guerrilla band that we were seeking and at the same time hoping we would not find. We spent little time in looking at the ruins of the best part of our comrade's life's labor; but proceeded at once to the home of his sister, where he hoped to get some tidings of his wife.

As soon as we came in sight of the house, he saw to it that his revolvers were in prime condition. We all followed suit, and prepared for any active work that might be necessary. On reaching the house we found his sister clearing the breakfast table, which had the appearance of having been spread for more than the one person present. After a brief salutation, Mr. Garrison made inquiries for his wife, and was told that likely she was with other women at the hospice of the old man at the mill. He then asked, or rather demanded where "Deck," her husband was. In much agitation she replied that she did not know but supposed him to be out with his company. But she anxiously asked Sergeant Garrison:

"What do you want with Deck?"

Calling his sister by name, he answered: "Look at the condition of my family and my home; look at this scar; look at the waste of my property and that of my neighbors! You know who helped do the work; you know who drove me from my home and my family, and hunted me like a beast of prey through the mountain and wood; you know at whose hands I received this scar; all because I stood for the flag of my country. And now as there is a God in Israel, I mean to cancel some of these accounts."

Harsh as it seemed, there was something pathetically grand in this brief and savage outburst. Deck was not to be found, however, and we soon left his wife, in terror and in tears,—retracing our course and arriving in camp in the afternoon, completely worn out, from hunger, exhaustion and nervous strain.

What the daring sergeant saw and learned while on this trip kindled anew his long cherished hope of getting even with his cowardly enemies; and, some of his comrades had suffered like himself, he easily inspired their zeal, and the next day a company of cavalry swam their horses over the river and covered the same ground we had gone over the day before. They were more successful than we had been, for they found and engaged the company of guerrillas, killed a few, captured more and routed the balance. Sergeant Garrison's brother-in-law made his escape.

From the prisoners brought in, we learned that some of the men were in the cave on the night of our adventure; that after we left the block-house some of their lady friends had hastened to them, anticipating us and reported that the woods was full of Yankees, and that Garrison was with them. As they did not want to be caught napping and fall into his hands, they fled to a safer retreat. We never told them how few we were that visited their cave that night. I have always been glad they got out when they did; and that kind Providence favored us by the timely warning given the enemy; thus affording them opportunity to leave us unharmed.

The cavalry rested some days at Fort Random. Meantime, every opportunity was given the few comrades whose families were near, to get them together,—that they might go with us to a place of safety and comparative comfort during the coming winter. Seven or eight such women and two or three children went with us down to Lewisburg.

The day before we left, the people at the hospice and the mill, because of the kindly feeling existing between them and us, invited us over there to a party and Christmas dinner. The dinner was quite novel and enjoyable. We arrived there long before noon, but found all the women busy preparing the meal. We amused ourselves at target shooting, quoit pitching and other pastimes, and the gentleman, with proverbial southern courtesy, "showed us around a bit," and thus we pleasantly passed the time until dinner was announced.

To us this dinner was a royal feast. We were seated at a long, extemporized table of rough boards, that bent under the burden of well cooked food,—consisting of hoe-cake, Johnny-cake, corn bread, corn pones, corn meal molasses cake, Indian pudding, boiled chicken, fried chicken, chicken pie with corn meal crust, potatoes, sweet potatoes, pork, mutton, bacon, eggs, squash, squash pie, tea and coffee; but no milk or butter. The bacon gravy served for butter and shortening. The material for this banquet was furnished by the guests excepting the meal and squash. The meal was well served, and in many respects reminded us of our mother's home table. It was our first privilege of sitting at a table prepared by women's hand, with food of women's cooking and serving,—since our enlistment—two and a half years before. It was in marked contrast to our crude methods.

We spent the afternoon in a social way, mostly in listening to grewsome tales of persecution and privation. These loyal people suffered much the same as the victims of Quantrill and his followers. Few people of this generation know what it cost to be loyal in remote regions of the southern states during the War of the Rebellion. Southwestern Missouri, western Arkansas, eastern Kansas and part of the Indian Nation were overrun by gangs of guerrillas, whose purpose was to prey upon Union families and steal and destroy their property.

The Fifteenth Missouri Cavalry spent much of its time in hunting such gangs in those localities. Union families living there at the commencement of the war were alone among ruthless enemies, and at their hands suffered untold hardships, having their homes burned, and other

property stolen or destroyed. Without home, without friends, without food, without means,—ostracized and in despair,—they fled to the woods and mountains for refuge. They learned the cost of loyalty to their country and its flag. Such sacrifices the historian has in part failed to record.

Early next morning after the Christmas party the women came from the mill to go with us. The wives of Captain LaFerrel and Sergeant Garrison were of the number. As part of our pastime while at Fort Random, we made a gum tree canoe. It was convenient for those who could manage it, and furnished much amusement when the unskilled ones tried to run it. It would carry two persons if they could keep well balanced,—otherwise they were sure of getting a ducking and by such ones it was christened the "Dob Chick" or "Hell Diver." In my boyhood days on the Lemonweir river in Wisconsin, where Indians and their canoes were numerous, I had learned to manage the canoe, and I could manage this one quite cleverly; and as I was a fair swimmer, I had little to fear in case of a tip-over, if the water was not too cold. So when it was brought into use, I was usually selected to use the paddle, the other occupant sitting flat in the bottom, and keeping his hands off the sides. But even this precaution would not always insure a safe passage.

One day, while the Black Hawk was lying at anchor in midstream, the doctor who came up with her was on shore and wished to go on board. His demands were imperative. Just then the canoe was the only small boat available; and though the doctor not only had a mortal fear of this craft, but also could not swim, his desire to go on board immediately overcame his prudence, and he asked me to paddle him over. I consented, after exacting a promise not to tip us over—for the water was icy cold. He thought he could keep level for so short a distance, so with warning and precaution I placed him in the bow with folded arms, which position he promised to keep. However, his first act, after I had pushed off was to grasp both sides of the Dob Chick, in his frantic effort to keep it balanced; but of course that set it to rocking and dipping water, which made our seat a little damp. The doctor said he was taking cold, and he started to rise to his feet, which caused more dipping. This so frightened him that he would listen to nothing; and in less time than it can be told, he rolled us over and emptied us out. He was short and stout, and resembled a fat toad making an awkward dive.

He made a desperate struggle, but was helpless. I swam to him but was thoroughly chilled and in poor condition to grapple with a drowning man. However, I clinched one hand in his heavy beard and held his face above water, and with great effort and risk to myself, I landed him a hundred yards below. He was nearly dead, and I was exhausted. When he recovered his senses, he paid me for my risk in his behalf by wishing I had been drowned in the Lemonweir river years before. I think he was one of the few commissioned officers who thought a private was only a tool to be used and abused.

We were so eager to leave this memorable place that as soon as the women arrived, we boarded the Black Hawk before she was steamed up.

She was moored by a small anchor sunk in the sandy shore, and when she was thus loaded, the anchor was insufficient to hold her; and away she went down stream, stern first, trailing the anchor from the bow. A large anchor, to which the hawser was attached, lay in front on the lower deck, and this was cast over. But the boat had gained such momentum with the swift current that they could not pull the hawser from the coil fast enough to get any slack with which to snub, and when it was all paid out one faithful roustabout held to the end and was pulled overboard, and this was the last ever seen of him. The boat ran crashing into the rocky shore and demolished her wheel, which caused us another day's delay. After rebuilding the wheel the anchor and cable were recovered.

Ole Peterson was the Norwegian and William—Bill—Tietz—the Dutchman of our company, and they were messmates. Their differences of opinion often clashed and their domestic tranquility was as often disturbed, their scraps were of more frequent occurrence than is apt to occur in well regulated families, yet they were inseparable, neither wanted to exist without the other. They spent the day bfore our departure, in cooking a bountiful supply of the needful, under the directions of the Dutchman, thus filling two large camp kettles, one with meat, mostly chicken, the other eggs, hardtack and sundries. When boarding the boat, Bill carried the guns, accoutrements and tent-fly. Ole had a tremendous knapsack and the two kettles. In passing near the edge of the sloping deck, he slipped and went overboard, and it was only by the most strenuous effort that we rescued him from going down with the swift current and he was nearly gone when we got him on deck again. Of course he lost both kettles with their contents. As soon as he could stand we gathered around discussing the situation. Bill Tietz, ever mindful of the main thing, missed the commisary department and on learning that all was lost, just opened the exhaust pipe to his battery of abuse, and belched for his vituperation in several languages—English, Dutch, Norwegian and some unknown, then made for Ole vowing his intention to throw him overboard again. But that, the stronger power vetoed, then he again villified poor Ole and lastly said, "Vot you doin' down dar vor anyhow, you tam Norwegian!" Ole stood in a partially stoping posture, with his hair hanging over his face and frozen stiff as was his clothes, said "A tank a vas a gunboat, and goin' to saank daas al' barge aand send oone Dutchman to haal." Ever after, Peterson was known to his comrades as Gunboat.

The old man at the mill came to bid us Godspeed, and we presented him with a goodly supply of provisions, and also the Dob Chick, which he wished to present to his grandson. The cook of the Black Hawk bought our surplus stock of chickens, paying an extra price for some of our fighters.

All went well on our downward trip. We touched at Lewisburg, where the women left us. We parted with them in real sorrow, for they had been very kind to us in the way of cooking, also in mending and washing our clothing, and in presenting us with various articles of

comfort. I still have a pair of knit woolen mittens presented by one of them, which I keep as a memento, and show to my children and friends. These with kindred acts of kindnesses, and a general and mutual sympathy in the national conflict, were to us as an oasis to the traveler in the desert. While they were subjects of pity, they were full of hope for the ultimate triumph of the right.

"The miserable have no other medicine
But only hope."

Before we left we learned through reports of recently captured prisoners that the treacherous pilot of the Doan had gone over to the enemy—not the guerrillas—and reported that he had tried to run the boat and all into their hands, but not succeeding he had snagged the boat, and they could get us at leisure. But his friends distrusted him, thought him a spy, and he was held a prisoner, pending investigation. They knew we were there, but thought it was for the purpose of protection of the people, and if necessary for support to General Pleasanton.

We landed at Little Rock, where we thought to again join our regiment; but were disappointed on learning that, after a brief stay at Little Rock they had gone to Memphis, whither we followed. We arrived there on the first day of January, 1865, which was truly a happy New Years Day, for we again filled the gap in the regimental ranks after an absence of forty-three days.

They had just returned from the Wolf River raid, and were staking their tents when we marched into camp. As before stated, they had given us up as lost, and knew nothing of the contrary until we walked in upon them. Their astonishment was as great as though they had seen us come up out of the Mississippi river. Their joy was as great as ours, as was shown by every form of friendly greeting. Our hands and arms were made lame from the continuous shaking. Our joy was second only to that of our home coming at the close of the war.

That day was to be the grand review and general inspection of the whole army for which we were ill prepared, as each one looked like "the man all tattered and torn," while the rest of the regiment had drawn new clothing. We for once were excused from duty.

That day following we embarked on a steamer for New Orleans, where troops were being concentrated for the investment of Mobile,—the last stronghold of the Confederacy—in which investment we took an active part. Ours was one of the first regiments if not the first regiment, to enter the city and ours was the first flag floating over the Court House, planted there by Corporal J. C. Sayles of my company.

—*F .F. French*
Co. I, 29th Wisconsin

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b. Oct. 5, 1914, Cockrum, Miss.

[illegible] Eder, at Cockrum, Miss.
b. Dec. 20, 1916, Cockrum, Miss.
[illegible]

Nora Frances
b. Apr. 23, 1911
Cockrum, Miss.
William [illegible]

**Hiram Abbott**
b. Oct. 11, 1838, Clymer, N. Y.
d. March 7, 1901, Humboldt, Ia.
m. June Eliza McCollum
Sept. 10, 1867

**Albert G.** b. Oct. 16, 1868 d.
Elmer Clair b. Sept. 12, 1898, Nora ... Ia.
m. Nora Harvard

Harry b. May, 1871. d. 189

Nellie Fredeth b. July 12, ... St. Louis, Mo.
m. Charles Mitchell, June 14, ...

**Barry** b. June 17, 1892, Monkato, Minn.
d. Jan. 11, 1907, Greenville, Miss.

Edith Nora b. Dec. 15, 1895, Gibsonia, Ill.
m. William Allen
m. Dr. R. h. Shannon, Oct. 24, 1927.

Harold Abbott b. July 17, 1901.
Earl French b. Dec. 5, 1901.
m. Helen Marie Howard, Oct. 12, 1925.

**Nora Ellen** b. Oct. 6, 1914, Cockrum, Miss.
m. P. Wms Keder, at Cockrum, Miss.
William H. b. Oct. 20, 1916, Cockrum, Miss.
Sally Jane ... b. Feb. 21, 1... Cockrum, Miss.
James M. ... b. May 7, 1921 Cockrum, Miss.

Nora Frances b. Nov. 25, 1931 ... Cockrum, Miss.
William Bernard b. May 9, 1... Cockrum, Miss.
Anna Maud b. Dec. 31, 1934 Cockrum, Miss.

Earl French Jr. b. March 4, 1928.

Jennie Bell b. July 3, 1881, Renwick, Ia.
m. Fred Clinton Lovrien, Oct. 20, 1904.

Esther Bell b. Aug. 8, 1904, Humboldt, Ia.
Verna French b. Dec. 28, 1906, Humboldt, Ia.
m. Richard Wood, August 16, 1930.
Kenneth L. b. Apr. 12, 1907, Humboldt, Ia.
d. Nov. 24, 1924, Humboldt, Ia.
Shirley M. b. July 15, 1914, Romulus, Mich.
m. Dana Lasser Oct. 7, 1935.
Russell L. b. Dec. 30, 1915, Humboldt, Ia.
m. Lilas Shelgren, Dec. 26, 1936
Alice Marium b. July 21, 1916 Humboldt, Ia.
Carol Doge b. Jan. 31, 1924 Humboldt, Ia.
Arthur Keith b. June 23, 1925 Humboldt, Ia.

Ruth C. b. Mar. 29, 1932, Minneapolis, Minn.
Virginia M. b. June 3, 1934, Glendale, Calif.

Barbara A. b. June 16, 1932, Waterloo, Ia
Diane b. July 27, 1940, Waterloo, Ia
Kenneth R. b. Dec. 21, 1931, Grinnell, Ia.
Norma A. b. March 21, 1937, Waterloo, Ia.
Richard W. b. Nov. 1, 1939, Grinnell, Ia.

Hiram Earl b. June 24, 1883.
m. Jessel Dewitt, Nov. 2, 1911
m. Jen... K. Smith, Nov. 25, 19...

Helen Elma b. Sept. 1, 1912, Livermore, Ia.
d. Jan. 22, 1917, Dunnegan, Colo.
Ruth L. b. Feb. 6, 1916, Pagosa Springs, Colo.
m. Vern Shults
2. Robert F. b. Jan. 26, 1927, Pueblo, Colo.
d. July 8, 1941, Pueblo, Colo.
William E. b. Mar. 15, 1930, Lincoln, Nebr.

**Harriet Lucinda, a twin**
b. Nov. 30, 1841, Clymer, N. Y.
d. Aug. 27, 1913, Renwick, Ia.
m. Chapman Ebenezer Ward
Feb 14, 1863, Glendale, Wis.

**Henry Lysander, a twin**
b. Nov 30, 1840, Clymer, N. Y.
d

**Nanni Eda** b. Feb 12, 1866, Brooklyn, Wis.
m. George Walter Patrick, June 3, 1892.

**Sarah** b. Dec. 7, 1867. d. Aug 1872.

**Mary Effie** b. July 29, 1869, Brooklyn Wis.
m. Jay Lockwood, Aug. 27, 1891

Everett C. b. Mar. 12, 1876, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Nov. 14, 1932, Branson, Iowa.
m. Laura Furry, Aug. 4, 1909
Franklin F. b. Oct. 19, 1877, Humboldt Co., Ia.
A Son b. Oct 10, 1879, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Dec. 14, 1879.

George Walter Patrick, June 3, 1892.

Ruth Matthewson, July 31, 1922
Charles Everett b. May 7, 1895, Hudson, m.
m. Julia Grube, March 7, 1931.
Florian Cury, a twin
b. Dec 26, 1898, Rockford Ill.
m. Bernice Woodring, April 9, 1924.
Floyd Judson, a twin
b. Dec 26, 1898, Rockford, Ill.
m. Edith Palmer, May 23, 1928.
Martha Harriet b. Jan. 1, 1900, Rockford, Ill.
m. Earnest W. Baker, May 29, 1923.

George W. Jr. b. Feb. 14, 1923, Granville, Ill.
Anna Rae b. Dec. 7, 1924, Springfield, Ill.
Jean Marie b. Sept. 13, 1926, Springfield, Ill
Thomas W. b. July 4, 1928, Rockford, Ill.
d. July 6, 1928
Jean Delores b. Oct. 17, 1928, Rockford, Ill.
Janice Ann b. July 5, 1933.

Floyd A. b July 29, 1932, Rockford, Ill.
Carol Sue b. Sept. 1, 1934, Rockford, Ill.

Earnest W. Jr. b. July 10, 1924, Lafayette, Ind.
Janet R. b. Oct. 21, 1925, Lafayette, Ind.
Julia M... b. Aug. 18, 1928, Rucarlville, Ind.
Mrs. Dor... b. Aug 2, 1911, Georgetown, Ind.
Carolyn J. b. Mar. 25, 1930, Newport, Ind.

Barbara L. b. April 1, 1926, Kings, Ill.
Wm. M. Jr. b. Dec 7, 1929, Kings, Ill.
Gleudolyn J. b Mar 17, 1932, Biggs, Ill.

**Harriet Lucinda, a twin**
b. Nov. 30, 1841, Clymer, N. Y.
d. Aug. 27, 1913, Renwick, Ia.
m. Chapman Ebenezer Ward
Feb 14, 1863, Glendale, Wis.

**Henry Lysander, a twin**
b. Nov 30, 1840, Clymer, N. Y.
d

**Orris Elon**
b. Feb 16, 1842, Clymer, N. Y.
d. April 14, 1909, Olathe, Colo.
m. Lucinda Ames
Feb. 15, 1863, Glendale, Wis.

**Frank Arbur** b. July 1864, Glendale, Wis.
d May 7, 1867.

Ada May b. Sept 24, 1866, Glendale Wis.
m. Marteneus A. Kelman, Dec 2, 1885.

Phebe Lilly b Aug. 25, 1869, Humboldt, Co., Ia.
d. Mar. 29, 1903, Canon City Colo

Martha M. b. Apr. 21, 1838, Humboldt, Ia.
m. Joe H. Abernathy, Oct. 11, 1925.

Phebe Frances b. Sept. 2, 1896, Renwick, Ia.
m. C. R. Stringer, June 29, 1921.

Esther Lucinda b. Mar. 14, 1898, Renwick, Ia.
m. John Gordhart, June 12, 1920.

Ona Marie b. July 7, 1899, Renwick, Ia
d. March 1, 1922, Renwick, Ia.
m. Fred Engstrom, Jan. 6, 1915.

Baby b. Feb. 26, 1858, Renwick Ia.
d. March 31, 1898, Renwick, Ia.

William Elon b. Sept. 9, 1890, Renwick, Ia.
m. Esther Swiefel, June 23, 1915.

Ruth Nevada b. Aug. 22, 1915, Renwick, Ia.
m. Perris C. Baker, May 19, 1939.
Vonis Mae b. Mar. 20, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Verda Marie b. July 13, 1922, Renwick, Ia

Fred Albert b. June 26, 1917, Renwick, Ia.
m. Lilas Hegger, July 7, 1940.
Theodore A. b. July 28, 1918, Renwick, Ia.
Ona Marie b. July 14, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
Ann Josephine b. Feb. 19, 1923, Renwick, Ia.

Velva Verena b. Feb. 9, 1919, Renwick, Ia.
m. Leonard Rinshaimer, Dec. 27, 1947.
Orris Elon b. July 5, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
d. Sept. 5, 1938, Renwick, Ia.
Luella Elvera b. Aug 7, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Don Edward b. Oct. 11, 1925, Renwick, Ia.
Everett Earl b. July 13, 1927, Renwick, Ia.
Mary Jane b. Jan 7, 1929, Renwick, Ia.
Ruth Irene b. July 18, 1931, Renwick, Ia.
Blanche Rose b. July 13, 1933, Renwick, Ia.
Virginia Lee b. Sept. 15, 1935, Renwick, Ia.

Robert E. b. Dec. 25, 1910.

Ilois Jean b. Aug. 14, 1924, Wright Co., Ia
Margaret S. b. Oct. 7, 1926, Wright Co., Ia.
Marian A. b. Jan. 7, 1928, Wright Co., Ia.
Walter L. b. June 20, 1930, Wright Co., Ia

Carl F. b. Feb. 19, 1929, Wright Co., Ia.
Donald Leroy b Oct. 4, 1930, Wright Co., Ia.
Ruth Evelyn b Aug. 31, 1932, Wright Co., Ia.
Ellen Lu I b. July 7, 1927 Wright Co., Ia.

Myron L. b. Aug. 26, 1923, Humboldt Co. Ia.
Sterle M. b. May 14, 1927, Humboldt Co., Ia.
Rose M. b Dec. 27, 1928, Humboldt Co., Ia

**Orris Elon**
b. Feb 16, 1842, Clymer, N. Y.
d. April 14, 1909, Olathe, Colo.
m. Lucinda Ames
Feb. 15, 1863, Glendale, Wis.

**Samuel Hela**
b. Mar 22, 1812
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. May 25, 1891
Farmdale Co., Ia.
m. Phebe Lilly
Nov. 23, 184...
French Creek, N. Y.

**Hiram Abbott**
b. March 19, 1814
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Sept. 21, 1879
French Creek, N. Y.

**Naomi**
b. Feb. 16, 1811
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. July 25, 1870
Palmyra, N. Y.

**Agnes B.** b. July 1, 1823, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. March 26, 1895, Humboldt, Iowa.
m. Grant Trask, May 14, 1850.

Susie Ethel b Dec. 21, 1876, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. Walter Martin, Oct. 30, 1900

Bessie Bell b. Mar. 10, 1863, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Nov 2, 1918, Montrose, Colo.
m George P. Broughton, Nov. 30, 1904

Blanche B. b. Aug. 10, 1881, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. George H. Martin, June 20, 1906.

Eleanor b. March 8, 1892, Renwick, Ia.
m. Roy Shallue, Dec. 15, 1909.

Bertie Claire b. Oct. 5, 1898 Renwick Ia.
m. Pearl Trask, June 3, 1920.

Glen Frenth b. Nov. 29, 1901, Renwick, Ia.
m. Ellen McCormick, Sept. 14 1924.

Myron M. b Nov. 10, 1905, Renwick, Ia.
m. Eva Baker, Oct. 2, 1922.
m. Zelda Jones, Aug. 23, 1926.
Grace Evelyn b. June 18, 1912, Renwick, Ia.
m. Charlie Trask, June 20, 1935

Robert E. b Jan 23, 1906, Canon City, Colo.
m. Gladys V. Milligan, Aug. 2, 1931
Doris G. b. Nov 20, 1907 Montrose, Colo.
m. Beulah May LeHarr, July 04, 1932.
George D. b. Feb. 19, 1912 Montrose Colo.
m. Verna E. Stryker, May 20, 1937.
Margaret b. Jan. 9, 1915, Olathe, Colo.
m. Wilford S. Smith, Sept. 8, 1936

Allena M. b. March 5, 1907, Iowa City, Ia.
George Alfred b June 4, 1911, Renwick, Ia
m. Thelma Sandheim, Aug. 23, 1935.
Frank P. b. Sept 5, 1918, Eagle Grove, Ia.

Robert Ellis b. June 17, 1914, Parish, S. D.
Myron Merton b. Dec. 17, 1916, Onida, S. D.
James W. b. Aug. 3, 1918, Onida, S. D.
Carol Ruth b. Apr. 6, 1921, Onida, S. D.
Naomi D. b. Aug. 29, 1935, Woonsocket, S. D.

Veryl M. b. June 20, 1914, Onida, S. D.
m. Alice Kerby, Jan 3, 1940, Calif.
Shirley Mae b Dec. 24, 1915, Onida, S. D.
m. Garret Jager, Dec. 21, 1934, Onida, S. D.

Louise L. b. Feb. 28, 1917, Onida, S. D.
m. Vincent Burkalvis, Sept. 30, 1935.
Eleanor Ruth b. Apr. 23, 1918 Onida, S. D.
Burton L. b. sept. 6, 1920, Onida S. D.
Norman C. b. Jun. 28, 1924, Pierre, S. D.
Margaret J. b. Oct. 9, 1925, Pierre, S. D.
William C. b. April 2, 1927, Pierre, S. D.
Grace Rene b. Dec. 21, 1930, Pierre, S. D.

Shirley Mae b Dec. 1, 1939 Gettysburg, S.D.
Garrett Wayne b. Sept. 17, 1937 Gettysburg, S.D.
Duane August b. April 5, 1918 Onida, S. D
Jerry Dean b. March 5, 1937 Onida, S. D.

**Edward, a twin**
b. Feb. 19, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 19, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.

**Louisa, a twin**
b. Feb. 18, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 28, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.

**William Russell**
b. May 30, 1819
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 6, 1866
Waterbury, Pa

**Franklin Fredus**
b. Oct 27, 1845, Metomen, Wis.
d. April 26, 1917, Humboldt, Ia.
m Eliza Rosaline Tyler
Mar 21, 1867, Lake Mills, Wis.

Phebe Almira (Milda)
b. Oct. 22, 1868, Glendale, Wis.
m. Dr. H. C. Daan, Sept. 21, 1887.

Ella Weed b. June 29, 1873, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Nov. 20, 1925
m. Wm. Lee Robinson, Jan. 17, 1900.

Justin Fredus b. June 5, 1878, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Sept. 3, 1879.

Royal Franklin b. July 14, 1880, Humboldt, Ia.
m. Margaret Thompson, June 7, 1911

Franklin F. b Dec. 9, 1885, Humboldt, Ia.
(a twin) m. Byron Howard Wilder, May 26, 1909.

Josephine Eliza b. 1842, Humboldt, Ia.
d. 1902, Humboldt, Ia.
William L. Jr. b. July 29, 1903, Hampton, Ia.
m. Enid Hanson, July 3, 1934.
Franklin F. b. Sept. 5, 1901, Hampton, Ia.
m. Eva Franklin, July 4, 1932.
Ruth Rosaline b. Aug. 21, 1906.
m. Francis J. Crowley, Sept. 8, 1932.

Jo Elle b. Mar. 11, 1939, Forest City, Ia.

Elizabeth May
b. Nov. 21, 1915 Marshalltown, Ia.
m. Harris Young, Nov. 24, 1936.

Royal F. b. Aug. 30, 1938, Marshalltown, Ia.
Wm. H. Jr. b. July 17, 1940, Marshalltown, Ia.

Milda b. Nov 6, 1928 d. Nov. 6, 1928.

**Edward Prescott**
b. Nov. 14, 1823
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Nov. 13, 1881
Hancock, Mich.
m. Sara Ann Rogers

**Naomi Libby**
b. Aug. 11, 1847, Metomen, Wis.
d. May 4, 1918, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Robert Bell Burlap
Sept. 20, 1870, Glendale, Wis.

Marcus Reuben b. Sept. 19, 1872, Glendale, Wis.
d. Sept. 13, 1912, Onida, S. D.
m. Nellie M. Pennewell, Jan 13, 1892.

Grace b. Oct. 16, 1891, Kendall, Wis.
m Bert Haverly, Mar. 25, 1913.
Wilbur b. April 3, 1893, Kendall, Wis.
m. Nellie McIntyre, Sept. 18, 1919.

Una b. Aug. 17, 1895, Kendall, Wis.
m. Philip Dese, Sept. 20, 1922, Pierre, S. D.
Thema b. Jan. 27, 1908, Onida, S. D.

Blaine b. Apr. 8, 1899, Kendall, Wis.
m. Jessie Wright, May 6, 1918.

Thema Eliza b. Nov. 26, 1875, Glendale, Wis.
d. May 12, 1942, Marshfield Wis.
m Rev. James Blake, Dec. 27, 1894.

Harriet Ethel b. June 6, 1878 Glendale, Wis.
m. Dr. Victor A. Mason Sept. 20, 1906.

Robert Ellis b. June 17, 1880, Glendale, Wis.
m. Mildred Sorenson, Dec. 24, 1899

Florian Leavitt b. Jan. 1, 1882, Kendall, Wis.
m. Sept. 19, 1906, Fond du Lac, Wis.
m. Minnie Sanger, Sept. 20, 1918

Florence E. b. Apr. 9, 1903, West Allis, Wis.
m. Melville O. Wright, Aug. 2, 1926.
Florence Guinness
b. Nov. 30, 1907, Stevens Point, Wis.

Virginia A. b. Mar. 6, 1909 Marshfield, Wis.
m. Dr. G. L. McCormick, Sept. 3, 1932
Walter R. b. July 19, 1910, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Lorraine Miller, Oct. 17, 1939.
Carol M. b. May 27, 1914, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Paul W. Irke, Aug. 8, 1936.

Dorothy b. Aug. 1, 1901, Clinton, Ia.
m. Earnest Fahrenwald, June 19, 1923.

Roth b. Oct. 27, 1902, Clinton, Ia.
m. Harold Wooley

Ethel b May 30, 1909, Sully Co., S. D.
m. Norbert J. Feulsich, May 24, 1932.
Royal Ellis b. Sept 17, 1918, Sully Co. S. D.

Maxine Marian b. Sept 17, 1904.
m. E. J. Hayward, Sept. 26, 1932.
Robert Edward b. Oct. 3, 1907.
Norman E. L. Apr. 14, 1925, Fond du Lac, Wis.
d. Aug. 13, 1936.
Howard L. b. Aug. 2, 1925, Fond du Lac, Wis.

Ruth Nevada b. Aug. 22, 1915, Renwick, Ia.
m. Perris C. Baker, May 19, 1939.
Vonis Mae b. Mar. 20, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Verda Marie b. July 13, 1922, Renwick, Ia

Fred Albert b. June 26, 1917, Renwick, Ia.
m. Lilas Hegger, July 7, 1940.
Theodore A. b. July 28, 1918, Renwick, Ia.
Ona Marie b. July 14, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
Ann Josephine b. Feb. 19, 1923, Renwick, Ia.

Velva Verena b. Feb. 9, 1919, Renwick, Ia.
m. Leonard Rinshaimer, Dec. 27, 1947.
Orris Elon b. July 5, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
d. Sept. 5, 1938, Renwick, Ia.
Luella Elvera b. Aug 7, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Don Edward b. Oct. 11, 1925, Renwick, Ia.
Everett Earl b. July 13, 1927, Renwick, Ia.
Mary Jane b. Jan 7, 1929, Renwick, Ia.
Ruth Irene b. July 18, 1931, Renwick, Ia.
Blanche Rose b. July 13, 1933, Renwick, Ia.
Virginia Lee b. Sept. 15, 1935, Renwick, Ia.

Robert E. b. Dec. 25, 1910.

Ilois Jean b. Aug. 14, 1924, Wright Co., Ia
Margaret S. b. Oct. 7, 1926, Wright Co., Ia.
Marian A. b. Jan. 7, 1928, Wright Co., Ia.
Walter L. b. June 20, 1930, Wright Co., Ia

Carl F. b. Feb. 19, 1929, Wright Co., Ia.
Donald Leroy b Oct. 4, 1930, Wright Co., Ia.
Ruth Evelyn b Aug. 31, 1932, Wright Co., Ia.
Ellen Lu I b. July 7, 1927 Wright Co., Ia.

Myron L. b. Aug. 26, 1923, Humboldt Co. Ia.
Sterle M. b. May 14, 1927, Humboldt Co., Ia.
Rose M. b Dec. 27, 1928, Humboldt Co., Ia

**Naomi**
b. Feb. 16, 1811
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. July 25, 1870
Palmyra, N. Y.

**Samuel Hela**
b. Mar 22, 1812
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. May 25, 1891
Farmdale Co., Ia.
m. Phebe Lilly
Nov. 23, 184...
French Creek, N. Y.

**Hiram Abbott**
b. March 19, 1814
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Sept. 21, 1879
French Creek, N. Y.

**Caroline Cordelia**
b. Aug. 30, 1841, Elkhorn, Wis.
d. Feb. 20, 1928, Danville, Ind.
m. John Royal Yoter
Dec. 31, 1865, Glendale, Wis.

Frank Eliza b. Oct. 3, 1875, Humboldt Co., Ia
m. Charles Worley, Oct 20, ...

Inez Cordelia, a twin
b. Aug. 16, 1877, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. George Worley, Nov. 25, 1896.

Isadore Cornelia, a twin b. Aug. 16, 1877
d. Dec. 16, 1880, Humboldt Co., Ia.

Gertrude A. b. Oct. 24, 1880, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. ... m. Abel, Goldfield, Ia.

Frederick B. b Nov. 7, 1884, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Maude Roberts, Aug. 19, 1909.

Jesse Tyler b. Aug. 10, 1846, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Florence Jordon, Aug. 10, 1910.

sadore Clara b Jan. 2, 1891, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Herbert A. Brookings, Oct. 27, 1909.
Olive b. Sept., 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
d. Sept. 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
Jarald B. b. Oct. 17, 1907, Goldfield, Ia

James Melvin b. Oct. 14, 1916, Onida, S. D.
m. Addie Mae Cotton, Oct. 2, 1938, Onida, S. D.
Royal Tyler b. Dec. 21, 1919, Onida, S. D.
Harold Elliott b. Aug. 27, 1921, Onida, S. D.
Charnel Maraa b. Feb. 13, 1926, Onida, S. D
Merle Keith b Oct. 22, 1928, Onida, S. D.

Beatrice R. b. Dec. 12, 1910, Onida, S. D.
Anita Lucile b Oct. 30, 1912, Onida, S. D.
m Frank M. Grieve, Sept. 15, 1931.
James Erwin b. Dec. 14, 1915, Onida, S. D.
Herbert Lloyd b. May 21, 1918 Onida, S. D.
d. May 12, 1928, Onida, S. D.
Doris Fleta b. June 16, 1923, Onida, S. D.

Eunice Lucille b. May 9, 1942 Springfield, Ill.
Herbert Joseph b. June 4, 1944 Pana, Ill.
Dolores Elaine b. May 25, 1950 Pana, Ill.

Hattie R., a twin b. Oct. 14, 1851, Lake Mills, Wis
m. James Henry Hayes, Oct 1 1885.

Royal Hela, a twin
b. Oct. 15, 1866, Lake Mills, Wis.
d. May 31, 1867, Humboldt Co., Ia.

Merton G. b June 3, 1868, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. Etta Chandler

Hela E. b. June 6, 1870, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d.

Cressy W. b. Aug. 14 1872, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d May 30, 1910, Goldfield, Ia.
m. James Shearer, Mar. 23, 1...

A Girl Died in infancy.
John Royal b. Aug 3, 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Georgia A. D. Peele

Vera Cordelia b. Goldfield, Ia., died in infancy
Vivian Una b. Feb. 17, 1895, Goldfield, Ia
m. Otto Engstrom, Jun. 17, 1918.
John G. b. Aug. 10, 1896, Goldfield, Ia
m. Theresa Burns, 1923.
Charles Dale b. Feb. 4, 1910, Goldfield, Ia
m. Margaret Acres, 1940.

Genevieve b. May 16, 1921, Corwith, Ia
Archie Arree b July 29, 1924, Corwith, Ia
Lana Vivian b. Dec 2, 1927, Corwith, Ia.

Frank Gertrude b. Aug. 29, 1890, Goldfield, Ia.
Jessie Cassandra b. Nov. 29, 1898, Phenix, Ill
d. Feb. 25, 1929, Champaign, Ill
Gordis L. b. Mar. 1, 1900 Goldfield, Ia.
m. Everett C. Cheeley, June 17, 1919.
m. Samuel A. Heltz, Sept. 8, 1935.
Joan Norton b. May 3, 1902, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Ench Abel, Sept. 3, 1922.
Keyes Orville b. July 5, 1903, Chase, Ia
m. Arnold J. McCleery, Sept. 1, 1926.
Inez Marguerite b. Oct 22, 1911, Onida, S. D.
d Sept. 3, 1916, Oweyo, Ia
Centra Wilson b Sept 25, 1916, Owego, Ia.
Alice Pallas b Jan. 5, 1916, W. Branch, Ia.
b. ... m. ... Goldfield, Ia.

Harriet b. May 6, 1913, Des Moines, Ia.
m. Guy H. Swearingen II, Feb. 14, 1933.
Robert Van Husen
b. July 31, 1914, Cambridge, Ia.
d. June 16, 1940, Chicago, Ill.
Barbara Bell b. May 19, 1917, Selma, Ia.
Winifred Patricia b. July 8, 1919, Greene, Ia.
Frederick B. b. Sept. 20, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
Richard F. b. Sept. 9, 1932, Renwick, Ia.

Harriet E. b. Dec. 10, 1934, Chicago, Ill.
d. Dec. 23, 1934, Chicago, Ill.
Guy H. III b. Dec. 19, 1937, Chicago, Ill.
Marilyn E. b. Jan. 13, 1939, Chicago, Ill.

**Edward, a twin**
b. Feb. 19, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 19, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.

**Louisa, a twin**
b. Feb. 18, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 28, 1818
Palmyra, N. Y.

**William Russell**
b. May 30, 1819
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Feb. 6, 1866
Waterbury, Pa

**Franklin Fredus**
b. Oct 27, 1845, Metomen, Wis.
d. April 26, 1917, Humboldt, Ia.
m Eliza Rosaline Tyler
Mar 21, 1867, Lake Mills, Wis.

Phebe Almira (Milda)
b. Oct. 22, 1868, Glendale, Wis.
m. Dr. H. C. Daan, Sept. 21, 1887.

Ella Weed b. June 29, 1873, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Nov. 20, 1925
m. Wm. Lee Robinson, Jan. 17, 1900.

Justin Fredus b. June 5, 1878, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. Sept. 3, 1879.

Royal Franklin b. July 14, 1880, Humboldt, Ia.
m. Margaret Thompson, June 7, 1911

Franklin F. b Dec. 9, 1885, Humboldt, Ia.
(a twin) m. Byron Howard Wilder, May 26, 1909.

Josephine Eliza b. 1842, Humboldt, Ia.
d. 1902, Humboldt, Ia.
William L. Jr. b. July 29, 1903, Hampton, Ia.
m. Enid Hanson, July 3, 1934.
Franklin F. b. Sept. 5, 1901, Hampton, Ia.
m. Eva Franklin, July 4, 1932.
Ruth Rosaline b. Aug. 21, 1906.
m. Francis J. Crowley, Sept. 8, 1932.

Jo Elle b. Mar. 11, 1939, Forest City, Ia.

Elizabeth May
b. Nov. 21, 1915 Marshalltown, Ia.
m. Harris Young, Nov. 24, 1936.

Royal F. b. Aug. 30, 1938, Marshalltown, Ia.
Wm. H. Jr. b. July 17, 1940, Marshalltown, Ia.

Milda b. Nov 6, 1928 d. Nov. 6, 1928.

**Edward Prescott**
b. Nov. 14, 1823
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Nov. 13, 1881
Hancock, Mich.
m. Sara Ann Rogers

**Naomi Libby**
b. Aug. 11, 1847, Metomen, Wis.
d. May 4, 1918, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Robert Bell Burlap
Sept. 20, 1870, Glendale, Wis.

Marcus Reuben b. Sept. 19, 1872, Glendale, Wis.
d. Sept. 13, 1912, Onida, S. D.
m. Nellie M. Pennewell, Jan 13, 1892.

Grace b. Oct. 16, 1891, Kendall, Wis.
m Bert Haverly, Mar. 25, 1913.
Wilbur b. April 3, 1893, Kendall, Wis.
m. Nellie McIntyre, Sept. 18, 1919.

Una b. Aug. 17, 1895, Kendall, Wis.
m. Philip Dese, Sept. 20, 1922, Pierre, S. D.
Thema b. Jan. 27, 1908, Onida, S. D.

Blaine b. Apr. 8, 1899, Kendall, Wis.
m. Jessie Wright, May 6, 1918.

Thema Eliza b. Nov. 26, 1875, Glendale, Wis.
d. May 12, 1942, Marshfield Wis.
m Rev. James Blake, Dec. 27, 1894.

Harriet Ethel b. June 6, 1878 Glendale, Wis.
m. Dr. Victor A. Mason Sept. 20, 1906.

Robert Ellis b. June 17, 1880, Glendale, Wis.
m. Mildred Sorenson, Dec. 24, 1899

Florian Leavitt b. Jan. 1, 1882, Kendall, Wis.
m. Sept. 19, 1906, Fond du Lac, Wis.
m. Minnie Sanger, Sept. 20, 1918

Florence E. b. Apr. 9, 1903, West Allis, Wis.
m. Melville O. Wright, Aug. 2, 1926.
Florence Guinness
b. Nov. 30, 1907, Stevens Point, Wis.

Virginia A. b. Mar. 6, 1909 Marshfield, Wis.
m. Dr. G. L. McCormick, Sept. 3, 1932
Walter R. b. July 19, 1910, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Lorraine Miller, Oct. 17, 1939.
Carol M. b. May 27, 1914, Marshfield, Wis.
m. Paul W. Irke, Aug. 8, 1936.

Dorothy b. Aug. 1, 1901, Clinton, Ia.
m. Earnest Fahrenwald, June 19, 1923.

Roth b. Oct. 27, 1902, Clinton, Ia.
m. Harold Wooley

Ethel b May 30, 1909, Sully Co., S. D.
m. Norbert J. Feulsich, May 24, 1932.
Royal Ellis b. Sept 17, 1918, Sully Co. S. D.

Maxine Marian b. Sept 17, 1904.
m. E. J. Hayward, Sept. 26, 1932.
Robert Edward b. Oct. 3, 1907.
Norman E. L. Apr. 14, 1925, Fond du Lac, Wis.
d. Aug. 13, 1936.
Howard L. b. Aug. 2, 1925, Fond du Lac, Wis.

Florence Zola b. Jan. 22, 1904, Onida, S. D.
m. Hans P. Jensen, June 15, 1924.
Vera Leonora b Apr. 23 1906, Onida, S. D.
m. B. L. Hackenhable, Dec. 22, 1927.
Ethel Harriet b. Oct. 27, 1908, Onida, S. D.
d. May 8, 1910, Onida, S. D.

Ruth Nevada b. Aug. 22, 1915, Renwick, Ia.
m. Perris C. Baker, May 19, 1939.
Vonis Mae b. Mar. 20, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Verda Marie b. July 13, 1922, Renwick, Ia

Fred Albert b. June 26, 1917, Renwick, Ia.
m. Lilas Hegger, July 7, 1940.
Theodore A. b. July 28, 1918, Renwick, Ia.
Ona Marie b. July 14, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
Ann Josephine b. Feb. 19, 1923, Renwick, Ia.

Velva Verena b. Feb. 9, 1919, Renwick, Ia.
m. Leonard Rinshaimer, Dec. 27, 1947.
Orris Elon b. July 5, 1920, Renwick, Ia.
d. Sept. 5, 1938, Renwick, Ia.
Luella Elvera b. Aug 7, 1923, Renwick, Ia.
Don Edward b. Oct. 11, 1925, Renwick, Ia.
Everett Earl b. July 13, 1927, Renwick, Ia.
Mary Jane b. Jan 7, 1929, Renwick, Ia.
Ruth Irene b. July 18, 1931, Renwick, Ia.
Blanche Rose b. July 13, 1933, Renwick, Ia.
Virginia Lee b. Sept. 15, 1935, Renwick, Ia.

Robert E. b. Dec. 25, 1910.

Ilois Jean b. Aug. 14, 1924, Wright Co., Ia
Margaret S. b. Oct. 7, 1926, Wright Co., Ia.
Marian A. b. Jan. 7, 1928, Wright Co., Ia.
Walter L. b. June 20, 1930, Wright Co., Ia

Carl F. b. Feb. 19, 1929, Wright Co., Ia.
Donald Leroy b Oct. 4, 1930, Wright Co., Ia.
Ruth Evelyn b Aug. 31, 1932, Wright Co., Ia.
Ellen Lu I b. July 7, 1927 Wright Co., Ia.

Myron L. b. Aug. 26, 1923, Humboldt Co. Ia.
Sterle M. b. May 14, 1927, Humboldt Co., Ia.
Rose M. b Dec. 27, 1928, Humboldt Co., Ia

**Naomi**
b. Feb. 16, 1811
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. July 25, 1870
Palmyra, N. Y.

**Samuel Hela**
b. Mar 22, 1812
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. May 25, 1891
Farmdale Co., Ia.
m. Phebe Lilly
Nov. 23, 184...
French Creek, N. Y.

**Hiram Abbott**
b. March 19, 1814
Palmyra, N. Y.
d. Sept. 21, 1879
French Creek, N. Y.

**Caroline Cordelia**
b. Aug. 30, 1841, Elkhorn, Wis.
d. Feb. 20, 1928, Danville, Ind.
m. John Royal Yoter
Dec. 31, 1865, Glendale, Wis.

Frank Eliza b. Oct. 3, 1875, Humboldt Co., Ia
m. Charles Worley, Oct 20, ...

Inez Cordelia, a twin
b. Aug. 16, 1877, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. George Worley, Nov. 25, 1896.

Isadore Cornelia, a twin b. Aug. 16, 1877
d. Dec. 16, 1880, Humboldt Co., Ia.

Gertrude A. b. Oct. 24, 1880, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d. ... m. Abel, Goldfield, Ia.

Frederick B. b Nov. 7, 1884, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Maude Roberts, Aug. 19, 1909.

Jesse Tyler b. Aug. 10, 1846, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Florence Jordon, Aug. 10, 1910.

sadore Clara b Jan. 2, 1891, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Herbert A. Brookings, Oct. 27, 1909.
Olive b. Sept., 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
d. Sept. 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
Jarald B. b. Oct. 17, 1907, Goldfield, Ia

James Melvin b. Oct. 14, 1916, Onida, S. D.
m. Addie Mae Cotton, Oct. 2, 1938, Onida, S. D.
Royal Tyler b. Dec. 21, 1919, Onida, S. D.
Harold Elliott b. Aug. 27, 1921, Onida, S. D.
Charnel Maraa b. Feb. 13, 1926, Onida, S. D
Merle Keith b Oct. 22, 1928, Onida, S. D.

Beatrice R. b. Dec. 12, 1910, Onida, S. D.
Anita Lucile b Oct. 30, 1912, Onida, S. D.
m Frank M. Grieve, Sept. 15, 1931.
James Erwin b. Dec. 14, 1915, Onida, S. D.
Herbert Lloyd b. May 21, 1918 Onida, S. D.
d. May 12, 1928, Onida, S. D.
Doris Fleta b. June 16, 1923, Onida, S. D.

Eunice Lucille b. May 9, 1942 Springfield, Ill.
Herbert Joseph b. June 4, 1944 Pana, Ill.
Dolores Elaine b. May 25, 1950 Pana, Ill.

Hattie R., a twin b. Oct. 14, 1851, Lake Mills, Wis
m. James Henry Hayes, Oct 1 1885.

Royal Hela, a twin
b. Oct. 15, 1866, Lake Mills, Wis.
d. May 31, 1867, Humboldt Co., Ia.

Merton G. b June 3, 1868, Humboldt Co., Ia.
m. Etta Chandler

Hela E. b. June 6, 1870, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d.

Cressy W. b. Aug. 14 1872, Humboldt Co., Ia.
d May 30, 1910, Goldfield, Ia.
m. James Shearer, Mar. 23, 1...

A Girl Died in infancy.
John Royal b. Aug 3, 1892, Goldfield, Ia.
m. Georgia A. D. Peele

Vera Cordelia b. Goldfield, Ia., died in infancy
Vivian Una b. Feb. 17, 1895, Goldfield, Ia
m. Otto Engstrom, Jun. 17, 1918.
John G. b. Aug. 10, 1896, Goldfield, Ia
m. Theresa Burns, 1923.
Charles Dale b. Feb. 4

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